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APRIL, 1918

No. 1

Trinity Alumni Register

Published in the Interest of the
Alumni and the
College



Trinity College Alumni Association
Durham, N. C.

TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER

Published at Trinity College, Durham, N. C., by the
Alumni Association of Trinity College

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ALSPAUGH HALL (WOMAN'S BUILDING)

Trinity Alumni Register

VOL. IV.

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No. 1

DR. CRAVEN'S INTEREST IN PUBLIC EDUCATION AFTER THE WAR

E. C. BROOKS, '94

Dr. Craven's interest in public education and in the training of teachers was always keen, whether during the days of Normal College or after the war when the institution was a church college struggling to meet expenses. One evidence of this interest is the memorial to the General Assembly signed by a number of leaders in the State including Dr. Craven, asking for the reopening of the University; and it is said that it was Dr. Craven's students led by Honorable Lee S. Overman, now United States Senator, who had a large share in restoring the University to the State.

The entire public school system immediately after the war was demoralized, and during the decade of the seventies, Dr. Craven was exceedingly active in helping to recreate the system and make it of service to the State. After the great campaign of 1876 when the last vestige of the carpet bag regime was driven from the State government, Dr. Craven addressed a memorial to the General Assembly (1876-'77) on the subject of education. The memorial was introduced by Representative Robbins and was ordered printed. A copy of this memorial was recently given to Trinity College by Dr. A. Cheatham, of Durham. It is as follows:

413726

MEMORIAL OF DR. B. CRAVEN ON THE SUBJECT OF EDUCATION

To the Honorable, the General Assembly of North Carolina:

Your petitioner respectfully sheweth:

That the educational forces and agencies of the State, commonly known and designated as free schools, academies and high schools, colleges and the State University, are not controlled by any system of law, theory or practice; they have no unity of organization, responsibility or work; they are without any established relation of acquirements, studies or requisition; and though necessarily parts of a whole, they have neither harmony nor mutual co-operation. While each could and should work in accord and help the others, a totally different state of things exists. The four classes of schools, if not positive enemies, seem to be strangers to each other; any one schools appears to know very little about others of its own degree, and to the want of information rather than to malevolence, common courtesy must attribute those unseemly self-laudations, antagonisms and depreciations, so common among the special friends of all grades of schools, and so detrimental to the general educational interest.

Your petitioner respectfully suggests that only a very superficial knowledge of the different schools and grades can be obtained by studying the laws by which they were established; or the catalogues, circulars and other forms of announcement; or the reports of commencements, examinations and every kind of literary exhibitions, and he confidently believes that even a limited investigation by disinterested, competent and legally appointed persons, would show defects and evils, of great magnitude, and would indicate remedies within the power of the General Assembly, and easily applicable without encroachment upon any franchise of persons or corporations.

For more particular specification your attention is respectfully desired:

1. To the free or public schools. They are believed to have practically no common standard, no established relation and succession of studies, no uniformity in books; no tests of effi-

ciency, and no form of control competent and able either to discover defects or to correct abuses. To a very large extent, change of teachers is at least annual; generally each teacher condemns or repeats the work of his predecessor, with all the disadvantages of different and conflicting plans, and with little substantial benefit. The amount of instruction imparted by the public schools is small in proportion to the money expended, and by all available tests the quality is generally very inferior, and these defects seem to result more from want of organization, insufficient administration, and the entire absence of special superintendence, than from all other causes combined.

2. To academies and high schools. Of these schools thirty-four are said to be in operation within the bounds of the State. With the exception of a few graded schools in the larger towns, all our resources of intermediate instruction are denominational, or practically the results of private enterprise. Hence, they neither have, nor pretend to have, any similarity of organization, or unity of work. Having no organic connection with the schools below or above, they neither finish the work of the former, nor prepare well for the latter. Some of them are conducted by gentlemen of sound learning and fine professional skill but being no part of a recognized system, having no graded relation to primary school or college, and no responsibility whatever to any general superintendence, they are generally inefficient finishing schools for those who seek only a partial education, and badly qualified to prepare students for the colleges and the University. The same resources judiciously organized, with legal relation to the other schools, would confer great benefit upon the general culture and thorough scholarship of the State.

3. To Colleges. Nearly all our colleges are denominational; they are controlled more or less directly by the different churches, and graduate annually about sixty young men. They have authority from the State to confer as many and as eminent degrees and marks of honor as the State University, or Yale, or Harvard. Whether good or bad, these colleges

412746

are authorized by statute to determine their courses of instruction, and their conditions of admission and graduation, and are at this time the arbiters and chief resources of our higher education. They are independent corporations, and cannot be said to have unity in anything; they have no common standard to which they must conform, and no accountability beyond their own corporations. With theories dissimilar and conflicting, requisitions subject to every kind of influence, and necessities that may be hostile both to discipline and attainment, they are authorized to determine what shall be called respectable scholarship, and, regardless of all differences, to call it by the same name, and stamp it with the same State authority. Hence, according to law, and in spite of any precaution hitherto taken by the General Assembly, Bachelor of Arts may be bestowed without any real qualification of scholarship or character; Master of Arts may be a mere question of time; and the nobler degrees that ought to mark the highest attainments in letters and reputation, may be bestowed upon citizens without merit or consideration. It is believed that extreme differences and in some cases, erroneous views, exist in the bestowal of degrees, and that serious harm is thereby done to high attainment in literary culture.

Not only are the colleges without voluntary unity and authoritative review, but they have no relation whatever to our State University. That colleges may be positively successful, and successfully do the work of which they are really capable, they must have direct legal connection with preparatory schools below, and a university above. Your petitioner believes that the history of nearly all nations justifies the assertion, that every sovereign state essentially needs a university within its own territory; that no college can do the work of a university; and that a university is no substitute for a college and never can do collegiate work successfully. They are founded and must be conducted on essentially different principles; the one can in no case profitably become the other. But in this state neither college nor university has any defined limits; they fill no designated place in a general system of in-

struction, and have neither preparation nor plans for successive connected degrees of literary culture.

Therefore, your petitioner prays that a Board of Supervision be established, to be called a Board of Regents, or by whatever name the General Assembly may deem most appropriate; the said Board to have specified authority over the free schools and the University, and any other state institutions that have been or may be established, and over all chartered institutions for literary, scientific or professional purposes of every kind, name and degree; and that the authority to be exercised by said Board shall be ample and sufficient to determine the several grades of free schools, the subjects to be taught in each grade, and the relations of each grade to the others; also to determine and regulate the branches taught in academies and high schools, and fix the relations of these schools to the other schools of the general system; and furthermore to place the colleges in a definite relation to the University, so that all the schools of the state may form a regularly connected series, prepared to give systematic and thorough instruction from the primary department up to the highest culture of the age.

It is especially the prayer of your petitioner, that the board of management herein desired, may have power to fix the conditions both of acquisition and examination, upon which any and all degrees and marks of honor may be conferred by any and all the institutions in the State, having authority to confer degrees of any kind whatsoever, thereby providing the best remedy for all abuses and irregularities in bestowing degrees, furnishing the noblest incentive to talent and ambition to seek real scholarship, and giving reliable assurance to the public that every degree bestowed was earned and deserved by the recipient. And your petitioner as in duty bound will ever pray.

B. CRAVEN.

A SUMMER NORMAL SCHOOL FOR TEACHERS

Dr. Craven was one of the first as well as one of the foremost men of his day in the efforts to give the State better

trained teachers. In fact, for a time, his was about the only strong voice in the State that was preaching in season and out of season for special training for teachers. After Normal College became Trinity College, he still offered courses for teachers and in 1878 he established a summer normal school at Trinity College. His report to the commissioners of Randolph County made in accordance with the provisions of the State law gives a brief account of the school.

TRINITY COLLEGE

July 5 1880

To the Commissioners of Randolph County:

I most respectfully submit the following report of the Normal School at Trinity College for 1879.

The school commenced June 20, 1879, and continued four weeks. The whole number of pupils was 184. The number of teachers was 105. The school was much better than that of the preceding year. Instruction was given in English grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, Spelling, Reading, Writing, History, Algebra, Latin, Lectures on Teaching and school government and all matters pertaining to common schools according to the recent act of the General Assembly.

Certificates were given to 38 teachers who we found qualified according to law. The normal board consisted of B. Craven, L. Johnson, W. H. Pegram, J. M. Weatherly, W. A. Welborn, Lorena Reynolds, N. C. English, and Mary Giles.

Respectfully submitted,

B. CRAVEN, *Superintendent.*

Laws and Regulations for Trinity Normal School:

1. The school may begin at such time in June or July each year as the faculty may determine and continue not less than four weeks.

2. The principal object shall be to train teachers and those who wish to become teachers in the theory and practice of teaching, governing and managing schools, and as connected therewith to impart instruction in any and all branches that properly pertain to common schools.

3. The control and management of the school subject to these regulations is placed in the President of the College and those (who) may assist in the school.

4. Certificates issued to teachers according to the act of the General Assembly shall be of two classes and shall be so marked on the certificate.

5. To obtain a certificate of the first class the applicant shall stand approved examination upon spelling, reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, English grammar, elements of algebra, history of the United States and natural philosophy. The second class shall require the same as the first except algebra, history, and philosophy.

6. The certificate shall be signed by the president of the Board of Education, the superintendent of the schools, and two or more teachers.

A HISTORY OF THE LITERARY SOCIETIES

The history of these two societies was written by Dr. Craven during the Normal College period.

1. *Columbian Literary Society*

In 1846 the students of Union Institute formed a literary Society, and called it the "Columbian Society," intending to indicate thereby that, whilst they designed to cherish profound learning, elegance, and all manly accomplishments, they would not foster any one department of learning to the exclusion of others, nor would they tolerate any sectional or local prejudices. The Society stood firm through all seasons and difficulties, sustained with unwavering fidelity the laws and usages of the Institution, and aided very considerably in gaining the high position attained by their Academy. In 1850, the General Assembly of the State founded Normal College on the site of Union Institute, and the students of the latter were transformed to the new College; the Columbian Society carried up its organization, laws and discipline, and contributed much to the early efficiency and prosperity of the Institution. This Society has been noted for its firm adherence to the interest

of the College, the distinction of its members and its eminent literary spirit. The scientific and literary efforts of this Society are of a noble and permanent character, and deserve the attention and aid of all persons in every part of the country.

2. *Hesperian Literary Society*

This Society was founded in 1850, immediately after the College first went into operation. It commenced with few members, and has struggled through many difficulties; it is now firmly established, has a well selected Library and a considerable amount of valuable property. This Society has deserved well of the College and the country; it has uniformly maintained a high moral tone, exerted a powerful influence against all disorders and improprieties, and been distinguished for its courtesy and discipline. It is now making laudable exertions to collect a library and extend its usefulness in every literary direction; it is successfully exploring the Revolutionary annals, records, and traditions of the country, and in all these respects deserves the confidence and assistance of all who would cherish a worthy enterprize and a home literature.

CONCERNING A BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

TRINITY COLLEGE

February 23, 1873

Judge Merriman,

Dear Sir:

We have a charter for a Building & Loan Association. I would send you a copy but have not received it from the Secretary of State. It is somewhat similar to the mechanics of Raleigh. I will thank you for answers to the following questions, which you can answer by number without copying the questions:

1. Can we receive deposits if anybody will deposit with us?
2. Can we invest our money in whatever we please—U. S. Bonds, State Bonds, Real Estates, Personal Notes, &c.?
3. Can we loan as follows: Let A. have \$100 for 30

days? He gives us his note and takes \$98.50 or any other sum agreed upon. Of course if he does not pay at the end of 30 days we shall get only 6 or 8 per cent after that 4. Can we not do the above or could not any individual do the same?

5. If we can do the above can we not answer all the purposes for bank except issuing currency?

6. Must we have a license?

7. To what taxes are we subject?

My object in this operation is to aid the building of the college and I think it will be a success.

Very truly

B. CRAVEN.

THE BEGINNING OF FRATERNITIES AT TRINITY COLLEGE

TRINITY COLLEGE

March 11, 1872

Mr Anderson,

Dear Sir:

A letter from you and others to Mr. G. B. Everett in reference to establishing a chapter of Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity at this place is before me. The charter of this institution is somewhat peculiar giving the college absolute command over all societies, &c. The chapter proposed would have the following conditions:

1. The chapter must in no way prosecute or pervert any immoralities or improprieties.

2. The chapter must sustain college law and discipline and as a chapter must not in any case, interfere in any question on those subjects.

3. If it is adjudged at any time that the chapter is acting or purposing to act contrary to the interest of the college when notified by the president it shall promptly detract from such action or be at once dissolved and cease as a chapter.

4. It must not violate any college law or meet at any place not authorized by the president.

I do not at all question the character of your organization, but as before remarked our laws require the president of the College to control all societies &c. If the chapter can be organized with the conditions named there will be no objection on the part of the College.

Yours very truly,

B. CRAVEN.

STORIES OF OLD TRINITY

G. F. IVEY, '90

In 1887 I entered Trinity and secured board with Mrs. Edwards, whose mother, Mrs. White, had taken care of my brothers years before. This house would hold but eight students but such was the home-like and convenient surroundings that it was always full. I was at this house for three years and while I had several roommates, the last one was Dr. Wm. I. Cranford, known at that time as Bill.

On one occasion I came home and found Bill busily sewing a piece of white cloth. "Making some repairs?" I asked. "No, repairs be hanged. I have just run across one of the best propositions that ever struck Randolph county. There is a paper published at Augusta, Me., that offers me a year's subscription, a gold watch and chain, a solid gold ring, a Chinese sling-shot, a checker board and a bottle of cologne, all for twenty-five cents." "But, Bill," I said, "how in the world can they afford to give all that for a quarter?" "Well, they explain that if I subscribe they will get their paper introduced and will get dozens of other subscriptions as a consequence. Of course I know that I have no such influence, but if they want to give their goods away, I won't argue the matter with them." Bill got his paper all right, but I never could get him to show me the other treasures. He never mentioned it to me, but M. T. Plyler said he was also expecting a fine Berkshire pig and put in all his spare time for a week making a pen for it.

Just at the end of the broad walk, leading to the College, was a small bridge across a ditch. This bridge was occasionally used by the boys on our street, but because it made their walk a little longer, the boys who boarded at Prof. Gannaway's moved it nearer the postoffice. Our boys promptly moved it back, but that night it was again moved. The following day we moved it to its original place and staked it down. The next morning what was left of it was again at the postoffice.

I decided that rather than have them gloat over us at chapel I would move it back myself, but when I lifted on one end, I found the under side well coated with tar. This was before the day of gasoline and I had a time getting it off my hands. I always thought Roderick Turner knew something about the matter. It is certain that he could detect the odor of tar long after the substance had disappeared.

It was about 1889 that the railroad was completed to Trinity. While the depot was being built, I found a considerable quantity of large twine had been used to tie the material in bundles. This was carefully joined together and made a string perhaps two hundred feet long. That night Sidney Bradshaw and I tied one end to the bell clapper and carried the other end to the shadowy side of the old cedars that grew in front of the College. By giving the cord a long quick pull we could make the clapper strike the bell. Pretty soon we saw Bob Durham come out of the College and a boy named Jones came out of Dr. Craven's. They crept stealthily toward the bell, each thinking he would catch the fellow who was ringing it. They came together at the bell and began to accuse each other of doing the mischief. Just as the argument got almost hot enough for blows we gave the cord another pull. Durham told me afterward that never in his life did the supernatural become more real than when he heard that bell ring and knew that no human hands had touched it. Bradshaw and I left hurriedly toward home with Durham in hot pursuit. Bob was no slouch when it came to a race and was about to catch me as I passed the cottage occupied at that time by Rev. J. R. Moose, now a missionary in Korea. Thinking to throw off my pursuer I ran through the house and hid under the back porch. On the way I fell on a rocking chair and churn and made a fearful racket. I heard Mrs. Moose scream, "Bob, Bob, what was that?" and escaped just in time to see Moose with a lamp carefully examining the place where I had been. If he should see this article, it will be his first explanation of that unusual incident. The next day, it was reported that President Crowell

had caught some boys in Dr. Parker's apple orchard and had run them clear through town to the football ground.

Among the theological students none was more eager to learn new ways and methods than was T. P. Sharpe. One Saturday night he was persuaded to go snipe hunting. There was a considerable crowd, but I remember only John Parker, L. S. Massey and M. C. Thomas. Just before we got to the branch, Sharpe told us to go on and he would be there in a few minutes. It did not take us long to realize that we had the bag to hold. When we went back, we found Sharpe before an enormous fire with his feet on the mantle reading "The Lady or 'The Tiger." Thomas gave him a lecture on the beauty of being absolutely truthful, but he simply grinned at us.

It is only fair to say that Massey expressed some misgivings as to the propriety of theological students going on a snipe hunt, but Parker assured him that it was all right and that wild fowl was excellent brain food.

In 1888, just before the boys left for the Christmas holidays, several of us offered a leather medal to the one who would kiss the largest number of girls while at home. The rules of the contract were that the girl must be between the ages of 16 and 30 and must not be related by blood or marriage to the contestant. Among the enthusiastic contestants was W. H. Willis, now a member of the Western North Carolina Conference. Willis did not look much like Adonis and none of us thought much of his chances. When the returns were made we were greatly surprised to find that Willis had won the medal, having seven scalps in his belt. He stated that while he would like to have the medal, he wanted to win it fairly and had not included two of his victims who were too old to count.

Willis himself had no idea of getting the medal and the pleasure all evaporated when I presented it at chapel before the whole school.

While the happiest years of my life were spent at Old

Trinity, I can hardly review them without tears. I think of four of my classmates that have died—Ormond, Mitchell, Branson, and, only recently, Nicholson. I think of most of the professors who have crossed the river, and I think too that I am almost fifty years old, and that many of my school-mates are now grandfathers. When, however, I meet the old boys at Conference or at Commencement all these things are forgotten and I remember only the bright side of the good old days.

BEHIND THE "JOY STICK"

J. H. SMALL, JR., ex-'17, R. M. A.

The little village of Y....., some thirty miles from our field here at X....., was the recent objective for a series of cross country flights. A fortunate day for those who took the trip, for Y..... proved itself one of few remaining retreats that has not yet arrived at that point of discouraging sophistication which is so rapidly marking even the most remote corners of war-time America. Sights and experiences that would not normally have visited out of the way peoples in the space of many decades have become the subject of a boring indifference that amounts to an exasperation at being disturbed. But the village of Y..... offered a refreshing diversion. As the first flyer approached rapidly from up the railroad tracks marking his route and uncertainly maneuvered in his efforts to identify the town and locate the chosen field, he spied what might have been a land sale of no mean proportions, and connecting it with the village proper a respectable line of advancing vehicles. He was at first about to doubt his own judgment which had already chosen that spot as the approximate point of landing. The cross on his map, however, was unmistakably clear. He cut his motor, spiraled down, and straightening out dropped his machine before the assembled spectators. As he climbed from out of the cock-pit, he saw an individual disentangle himself from the mass and approach with the grandeur of a frock coat to within a conservative distance of the ship. The airman slid back his goggles and loosened his throat of the helmet strap. He was met by an outstretched hand and a nervous clearing of the throat.

"As mayor of the city of Y....., I bid you welcome and extend to you and your comrades the hospitality of our community. It is indeed an auspicious moment for us in receiving such intrepid conquerers of the air. . . ."

Having delivered himself of that and more, the mayor conducted the amused young chap to meet the town celebrities

and enjoy a luncheon laid out upon an impromptu table. During the whole of that morning each and every rakishly leather-coated helmeted aviator was received with like ceremony and treated to the same generous outlay of hot chocolate and sandwiches. And it is worthy to note that they were all presented "by request" to the boasted prettiest girls of the town.

Now in spite of the inevitable blase assumption of all debutantes, I think that those candid folks of Y..... are really in a way exemplary of all the uninitiated in flying. There has been such a manner of generous interest in the building up to its highest pinnacle of the American air service. And this sympathy has caused a most prodigious outpouring on the part of sundry literary merchants on all subjects aerial. Certainly it will not be their fault if the country is not shortly "fed up" to the point unendurable with almost every phase, every perspective of the question. Only we have had all *facts*, too much a matter of statistics and routine development, very little by which one might visualize the personnel, the life, and the spirit of the air corps. And since it is in that respect that I can add some touch of intimate appreciation, I shall answer the suggestion of the editors with a few incidents and sidelights upon the life of a cadet aviator.

Underneath a mackerel sky, steel gray in the dawn, a motley stream of young fellows pour forth from the low-lying white and gray barracks. First glance would hardly give one the impression of a military formation. As for togs, personal whims are given the widest play. There are all manner of leather coats, sheep-skin coats, "trick" coats, and no coats at all, Red Cross sweaters, and huge fur helmets, fur-lined, leather, and knitted. Every other flying article suffers the same variation. On the dead-line in front of the hangars, the line of ships are awaiting pilots,—ships, ships, many more than the eye can distinguish and count from one position. Two or more types of ships, perhaps all alike to the incidental observer, but differing widely and fundamentally in certain constructional aspects, and answering differently to the controls.

Motors start off with a whirl and a roar up and down the line, mechanics pull against the tugging wings as they test the engines. It is a sharply cold morning and yet hardly light. The hangars still glow with electric bulbs, and there is a long, razor-like slit in the eastern clouds through which a filtered beam shoots upward. The flyers reach the edge of the field and divide. Small groups seek their ship and instructor; perhaps half the total number collect eagerly around two individuals with boards, one the flying officer who assigns to the solo-birds the planes available as their numbers are called off by the sergeant. If there is any doubt as to the advisability of flying for the day, because of fog, low clouds, extra rough weather, a tester of the air is sent up for a round of the field. In short order, a dozen or more boats have been lifted about, they taxi from the deadline into the position of take-off, head into the wind, and are away and up. Others follow rapidly until there is a busy swarm of dragon flies droning overhead. The field has been divided, the dual and solo men each having half, and the markers set out showing wind direction and landing position. There are also other convenient aids to the pilot, two or three types of wind indicators, showing direction, velocity, and puffiness.

Flying has begun for the day. Those that are not up in the first batch gather closely about impromptu fires and talk—well, they talk most anything but “shop” the larger part of the time. Conversation usually depends upon the stage of flying of those present. Confidence and intelligence in the game are about in indirect proportion to flying time. The mechanics of each machine collect with the cadets and mingle freely.

It is an amusing thing to note how swiftly will the machines disappear from the field. The dual men with their instructors will ordinarily remain fairly close to the beaten track, but those soloing hastily seek some favorite rendezvous, perhaps to practice minor stunts, or to meet some pal and go off on a short joy ride. One of the great reasons for the scarcity of accidents in training the American flyers is the sane rules that are made to separate the numbers that are up at the same

time. Ordinarily the rule is strictly maintained that all keep within gliding distance of the field; but even such a requirement allows a considerable journey, for the gliding angle will take one approximately a mile for every thousand feet altitude. So the men are accustomed to exercise remarkable generosity in their distance from the field, and who is there to say that they are not always within gliding distance in the case of a forced landing? One man telephoned meekly to flying headquarters the other day with the information that he was grounded nine miles from the field, and he had been sent up to circle the field and land each time! Dire punishment usually follows such a breach of discipline. Yet who can blame such a wanderlust? A ship, water, oil, and gas, sixty to ninety minutes at one's disposal, and the heavens as a highway. An alluring prospect, indeed; the call to play "hookie" seeps above the khaki. Ships melt away into the gray-blue, and one would think the field had not more than a score of planes.

Practically all the training ships are equipped with a dual control, so that they can be operated from either seat. The American plan is to have the instructor sit in the front seat, the student in the rear. While this has some disadvantages, notably that of putting the instructor in rather a helpless position in case of mishap or of the pupil "freezing" to the controls—in comparison to the opposite system, it is to be desired. Signals can be given better and the student accustoms himself to the rear seat which is always used when driving alone. The beginner remains on the dual field for a certain compulsory length of time and as long thereafter as personal skill, or lack of it, requires. The greatest compliment which can be paid to the ground schools which all must attend for eight weeks before reaching the flying field is that practically no students are being discarded as being unable to fly or to come up to the other rigid mental and character requirements. A goodly part of this success with flying cadets is also due to the painstaking physical exam., to which all applicants are subjected.

On the solo field progress is more rapid and more indi-

vidual. While most dual men are taught the rudiments of other than straight flying, such as circles, tight eights, spirals, and perhaps are given a joy ride with a loop and a tail-spin, one must naturally teach oneself, for the greater part, or rather perfect the principles that he has learned. Confidence comes only with repetition and a careful watching of one's development. By rapidly increasing steps, the solo-bird tightens his eights, steepens the spirals, smooths landings, and at last becomes a flyer worthy of the name. But it is not a matter of romance or of "lackadaisical" enthusiasm. To learn to become such a pilot as is of service means hard work physically and untold mental concentration which is soon nothing but a strain. And that is discounting all but the actual flying. Two hours or more in the air on a windy day will tax almost any one; the training planes certainly make one conscious of the muscles in the left arm which has handled the "joy stick."

Speaking of work, it may be that there are a few civilian bubbles concerning the air corps which the facts will burst. I do not know in what conference or in whose brain the principle first saw light, perhaps it grew up with us. At any rate, there is an unshatterable, undeviating rule which has been applied to the training of all officers. And I think that all admit its good sense and justice. It is that every man who is to become an officer in field service should learn and accomplish at first hand every task that he will likely later require of his men. In this I speak particularly of physical work and all types of fatigue. Of course all purely military duties of a private are also done. For emphasis, if the personal reference may be pardoned, while I was a cadet, a flying cadet, I did all kinds of barracks police, kitchen police, carpenter work, "over-all" fatigue of several types, digging, blasting, etc., for machine gun ranges, hauling of crates, etc., etc. Those with me did the same. And I should not mention this phase of cadet life at all if I could not do so with all due consideration for the results that the principle has undeniably accomplished. Its value as a disciplinary and instructive measure is incalculable. I rather doubt the existence of such a leveling order of

things in any other country. Not that young Americans greet fatigue call with a generous shout of thanks, however. Such would hardly be human.

But cadets learn more in their practical courses than the fine art of handling crates. There is work in assembling every part of the plane and in lining it up correctly, very valuable instruction indeed. And there are lectures and actual repair and handling of engines. Many hours are spent on the machine gun range, as a sequel to the class-room work in ground schools. Marksmanship is bettered also at the traps, shooting at clay pigeons. It is in the matter of gunnery that at least one branch of aviators must become deadly proficient, the pursuit pilots, those who go ranging over the front looking for trouble. America has heard much of invincible aces of the air, but it is only occasionally that the secret of their success is given the prominence of their achievements. Perhaps the most important accomplishment of nearly every successful military aviator is his ability and unfailing marksmanship with the machine gun. It was so with Guinemeyer; it is so with his seconds. The government is recognizing this important fact by a lavish supply of ammunition and experts to direct its use.

It has struck me a number of times that one of the most difficult of feats is to be an aviator and not to be a humorist. There are every moment from every conceivable direction cropping up the most absurd scenes and the most startling contrasts between the experiences which even pupils undergo and the characters of the leading figure. Young fellows one might a few months ago have thought had never heard of a military airplane, men from all walks of life, almost a majority who have not attended college, retiring souls, and too, men with already a strange career behind them; all these are sipping first draughts from an unemptying cup of the extravagant. If it be that romance is constituted mainly of the unusual and the reaction of certain emotions to novel surroundings and uncommon performances, then the oft-spoken romance of military aviation is only too true. If those few incidents of

which I am going to speak seem lacking in real humor or romance, then remember that they are a product of but a prosaic field of instruction, in a sandswept, treeless farm-land.

I remember two instances of men who were sent on their first solo with rather a lugubrious outlook. We have not yet accustomed ourselves to the natural danger that attends flying. It is of course slight and bothers one not at all, but I confess that there are times when we rather like to talk about it. Hence the humor of the quaint Scotch civilian instructor, much given to raillery and genuine highland wit. One of our best fliers was his pupil, and though he soloed in a comparatively short space of time, he was taken around the field several times one day by our Scotchman in an highly indignant mood. At last in seeming desperation the instructor unbuckled his safety belt, climbed wearily from his seat, and turning to the cadet, remarked caustically, "Begorra and bed—, ye will kill both of us if I go with ye another tyme. So tak it aroond yezself." And another day, an instructor turned loose one of his dual men with the injunction, "Go around now, and I'll wait for you here." With that he walked over and sat down on the running board of the ambulance.

The cross country trips are the most prolific in the way of variations to the daily schedule. A cadet left recently for a nearby town, I think it was the same town of Y.; he was shut off by a dense fog and rain and stayed four days, stopping at a different town each night. His choice of hostels would indicate that his journeys were not harum-scarum, and on the fourth afternoon he returned with honor through the still heavy mist, his ship in as good condition as on departure in spite of more than ten hours in the air. And another flyer was forced by some slight derangement of his motor to remain for a Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning at a town about eighty miles away. What with good looks, a particularly striking equipment, and a dashing landing before accidental spectators, as he put it, "I was certainly some hero for a day." The girls and their automobiles of the town were all for his attention; blankets and a cot were provided that he

might sleep next to his ship, and on Sunday morning some twenty kind matrons remembered him with a breakfast.

I can't say I know exactly why, but the casual accident of the day strikes my funny bone first. Such mishaps are very seldom dangerous and result in either no injuries at all or in a bruised face, with perhaps a broken nose. It must be the sharp contrast a plane presents when out of control. One moment there is a boat so obviously under control, graceful with the charm of a gull, rising steadily or spiraling swiftly downward. Instantly, a treacherous puff of wind, a false move, and the thing of beauty has become an awkward, unmanageable mechanical contrivance, dependent upon the skill of the pilot and the altitude to save it from mishap. After the natural cussedness of the country, there was a stand-storm a month or so ago. I had just returned to earth after a rocky trip. Several of us were standing on the edge of the field watching the sombre wall of yellow gradually rising upon the horizon. A machine turned to taxi to the dead-line, was caught by the wind, whipped around, its tail picked up, and the next moment there it was on its back, for all the world like unto a chicken whose neck had been wrung and whose feet are pointing stiffly upward upon the grassless chicken yard. Another plane descended, drifted sidewise with the changing tempest, bounced high into the air, descended, and was treated like its mate. A third lit upon a wing and buried its nose in a soft spot, tail fanlike in the air, as if it were an ostrich hiding itself from the fury of the pelting sand. A fourth turned turtle, and a fifth. Four others were treated in sundry fashion. Most of these were dual ships under inexperienced hands. I have no doubt this is a staid description, but one had only to be chasing up and down the field, laying hold upon descending ships, to feel all the thrills and enjoy all the laughs of the world's greatest three-ring attraction. One could laugh in all clearness of conscience, for it was perfectly obvious that no one was being in the least scratched up. Such indeed was the case.

In fact, the present development of aerial engineering has

reduced the element of danger to a steadily decreasing minimum. I should say that fatalities are due now almost entirely to three main factors, inexperience, collision, and military exigency. Collision in the air is very nearly always fatal.

Work in the air is too individual. There is not the dash and inspiration of comrades to carry one forward when one has climbed into the ship for a practice flight.

Yesterday I went cruising over the rugged land just north of here. It is a ragged strip of country, in curious contrast to the barren, evenly rolling stretches of vastness that are most in evidence. There are woods, scrubby woods of hardy oak, evergreen, and shaggy nondescripts which the parasitical mistletoe has covered in abundance. There are dry beds of small creeks waiting for the spring freshets, ravines in the woods, and sand cliffs upon the edges of the streams. It is all a tangled, flattish mass from above, but the cliffs stretch above the occasional flats more than a hundred feet. The wildest portion we have named, "Hell's Half Acre," in honor of the treacherous currents that play up and down over it. Yesterday I was interested for a different reason. I had just learned that it was in the midst of this semi-wilderness that men in arms, in the blue and the gray, had fought, retreated and rushed forward in the bloodless victories that mark the stirring scenes of a famous photo-play. It was there that white-clad hosts of the crimson cross rushed madly beneath a crescent moon under a by-gone chivalry of war. A few hundred feet above those tree-tops, it was easy to draw upon the mind for a picture of those proud charges that time has belittled into a skirmish. Fifty years gone lay below.

I set the plane driving upward. The sky was sprayed with stray wisps of frosty cumulus; as I passed them they rode like bubbles upon the air. In a very few moments a new stretch of land had unrolled itself, prim, mathematical strips of farmland, still black or a musty brown in the passing winter. A long reach of gutted fields spread below, deep black lines chasing one another jaggedly, row upon row of them. They were trenches, and there were men in them from nearby infantry

regiments. I could see the brown-clad hosts engaged in their mimic warfare. Some were throwing grenade after grenade into an opposing entrenchment. A platoon scrambled from out of a zig-zag ditch and charged dummies of straw with their bayonets. I saw what looked like mortar battery emplacements, two of them. I had circled, still gaining altitude. The stray bits of fleece were scattered irregularly hundreds of feet beneath. As the wind took them up and thinned them out, they looked for all the world like the exploding shells of artillery. The picture was complete. I had climbed out of the past into what was still the future for me, out of the torn brotherhood of our grandfathers, but only into the hiatus in civilization in which the blood of our generation is coursing.

A larger patch of clouds drifted below. The shadow of my plane swept onto its snowy whiteness. Around the swift, gray image there extended in a perfect circle a brilliant rainbow of changing lights, every shade blending into the fundamental colors with the delicacy of a mirage. And there came to me that promise to a chastened people upon the ebb-tide of another storm.

MY SCHOOL DAYS AT TRINITY COLLEGE FORTY YEARS AGO

J. M. LOWDER, ex-'80

Seeing the need of mental improvement and not having access to preparatory schools as our young people have now, I decided to go to Trinity College. Accordingly, I left my home in Stanly County, North Carolina, and made my way in an old rickety wagon to Salisbury, North Carolina, spending the night at a hotel in the city. The next morning I boarded the train for High Point.

My first experience on the train was quite a revelation to me that people could ride fast as well as slow and not be hurt. (This was long before the day that carriages ran without horses and human beings flew in the air like birds.) I felt thankful to God that I was put down at High Point unhurt.

Boarding the mail hack I was soon at old Trinity. Professor O. W. Carr met me at the gate. I quickly handed the professor my recommendation, and he gave me a word of encouragement, carried me into Dr. Craven's office and gave me an introduction to the president. It is needless for me to add here that I found those two, indeed all the faculty, unusually kind and ready to help me in every possible way. I am persuaded that many of Dr. Craven's pupils, myself for one, have always felt that our beloved Southland, and other lands as well, have had but few equals to Dr. Craven. In church, state, and the schoolroom, he was always equal to the emergency.

Being transferred from the plow handles to college halls and classrooms was quite an experience for me. Doubtless seeing me a little nonplussed, one of the professors told me, "The young men wearing square cornered caps are our Seniors." Having arrived during revival services, I escaped the hazing that was often practiced at that time. A young man coming in shortly after I arrived was not so fortunate as I.

One of the Juniors took charge of him and showed him the roll of the student body, and frankly told him he would be expected to commit the whole list of names to memory. The credulous student went into it with a zeal worthy of a better cause, but complained of so many outlandish names so terribly hard to remember.

But what of that student body today? Many of them are judges of our courts, and physicians while possibly a greater number of them are preachers filling important stations in our church and some also in our sister churches, while a larger number still are in the different avocations of life. But far the greater number are gone to that "bourne from whence no traveler returns!" As a whole, they were a bright unsophisticated class of young men. Often they showed that they were undeveloped; yet they were open-hearted, clever, and obliging. It is pleasant to meet one of them now. I noticed a writer in a recent number of the REGISTER (I have every issue on file) writing about the April Speaking at Old Trinity. That part of the training was very much enjoyed by the students, especially by the lower classes. Having reached my majority before I went to Trinity, doubtless I was more inclined to take in everything than the boy in his teens. The April Speaking was looked forward to with pleasure and profit not only by student, but the little rural town was always delighted when April came with its showers and speaking. There is an uncouth expression handed down to us from the past that "every dog has his day." At the April Speaking the lower classes no doubt felt that their day had come. Indeed, our young men felt that patriotism was one of the indispensables of this life, and felt that it was indeed a privilege to show their patriotism in public speaking. Another enjoyable feature of this occasion was that the young ladies never failed to make nice bouquets, which were delivered to the marshals to be given to the young men when they had acquitted themselves so nobly. But alas! there were far more young men than young ladies. Some one must be left out. My first April passed without anything unusual. I spoke in a satisfactory way—to myself at least.

But no bouquet! Dr. Craven had to forbid the bouquets. The reason of this was because the young men had made a burlesque of the whole thing by carrying in unsightly bouquets. The second April came; your correspondent hoped within himself that he would be more fortunate and was not disappointed. My hostess, a widow lady, was indeed a mother to me. I boarded with her all my stay there as I never had any cause to look for another boarding place. I had become acquainted with her niece (of course I cannot stop to tell it all). This young lady had a bright little sister of ten or twelve summers. I began to feel at home at Trinity. My night at the April Speaking came. One of the Seniors had written me a good speech. I was unusually anxious to deliver it well. School-boy like, when the speaking was over and some one suggested that I did well, I believed it. But the thing of most interest to me was that before we were carried on the rostrum for the speaking one of the marshals came to me and whispered, "Two of the nicest bouquets here are for you." Yes, my day had come, but since that time my sky has been often obscured with dark, murky clouds! I soon accounted for the second bouquet in the bright ten-year-old sister. Her fair hands culled the posies that rivalled big sister's in beauty.

Commencement soon came. Father Time makes no halts for anyone as he strides through our world. Suffice it to say, my eyes have never rested on the scenes of old Trinity from that day to this, but tender memories around the scenes at this old historic place abide with me. How glad I would be to meet those old friends of forty years ago that are still tenting on the shore of the great deep sea of life! Let us try to meet on the other shore where parting is unknown.

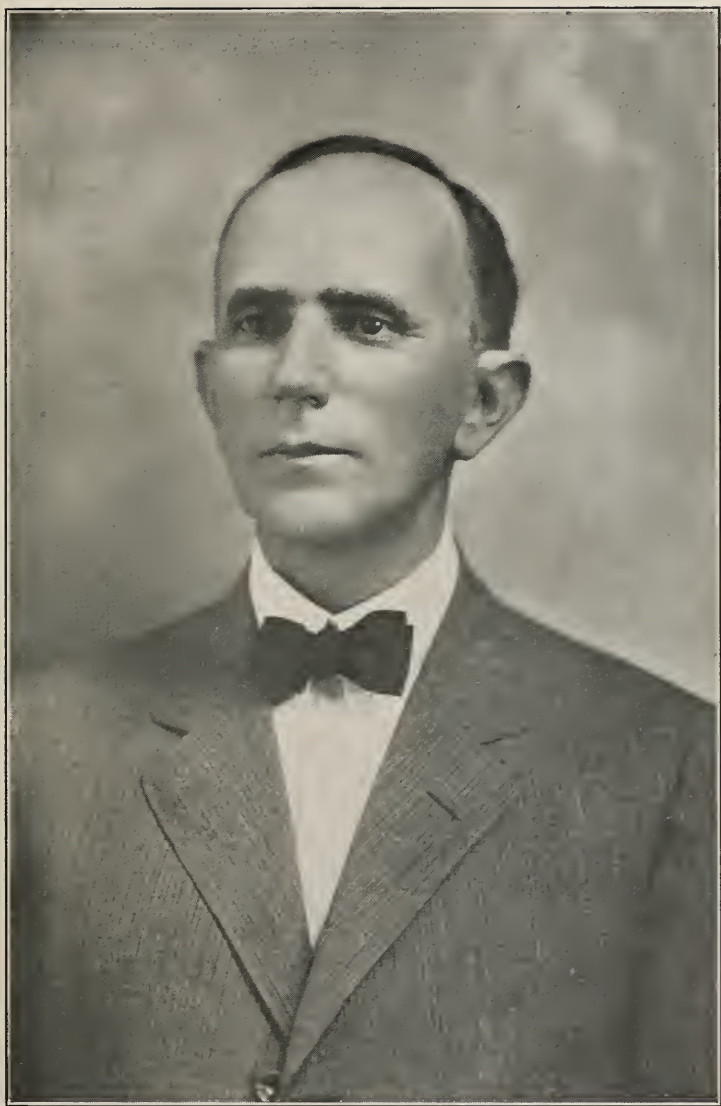
FRANK PIERCE WYCHE

W. W. PEELE, '03

In the death of Professor F. P. Wyche the two Carolinas lose one of their most effective teacher-patriots and Trinity College one of its most successful and most loyal alumni. Men and women, numerous throughout the two states, mourn his departure as the withdrawal of their master and ideal personality, for he has been both to hundreds who are now living in North and South Carolina.

Frank Pierce Wyche, the son of Reverend Ira T. Wyche and Martha Pierce Wyche, was born in Halifax County, North Carolina, November 1, 1860, and died at Spartanburg, South Carolina, February 9, 1918, after a serious illness of one week. He was prepared for college at Albemarle Academy and at Kinsey School, of LaGrange, North Carolina, and was graduated at Trinity College, June 11, 1885. On June 30, 1885, he was married to Bertha Hargrave, of Snow Hill, who along with one son, Pierce, survives him. Mr. Wyche did well in college. He was editor-in-chief of the *Trinity Archive*, president of the Hesperian Literary Society, and in his junior year made the highest grade in his class. He gave his every effort after his graduation to the preparation of girls and boys for college and was at different times principal of high schools at Mason's Cross, Gibson, Laurinburg, Charlotte, and at the time of his death was Headmaster of Wofford Fitting School.

It is difficult to appraise justly the value of a man who has taken one almost from the cradle and directed his mental development, in person, until one is prepared to enter college classes, and who through valuable advice has largely determined the course of one's life to the present time. And in this appreciation of Professor Wyche the undertaking is doubly difficult. For to me as to many others reared along the line that divides the Carolinas he was much more than a teacher, even when the term is used in its broadest significance. He



FRANK PIERCE WYCHIE

dealt with and led boys and girls as only a master instructor can, but in an equally vital sense he dealt with parents and homes. Students loved and respected him, and parents sought and accepted his advice in matters affecting the growing and developing youth. He was always loyal to the educational institutions of his church. The claims of these schools were presented early both to the pupils and to the parents. His boys went where he advised, and hence a large percent of his graduates entered colleges of the Methodist church. I remember an instance in my father's home. Mr. Wyche had expressed a desire that we boys go to Trinity. One of my brothers had what he thought a "fine offer" from another institution and expressed himself as favorable to the proposition. Mr. Wyche heard of it and had only a few minutes' talk with my father. The following September the boy enrolled at Trinity. I knew Mr. Wyche in the school room, I knew him in Sunday school work, I knew him in his home and in my father's home, I knew him a modest but powerful force as a personality in the community, expressing itself through every possible avenue, leading and directing the young and the old to higher planes of thinking and to purer and nobler lines of conduct. In the school room he was a teacher whose ideal was men and women. He was both a thorough scholar and sympathetic instructor—a combination that is becoming more and more rare. He taught, not so much the "class," but the pupil. To him teaching was a matter of constant study. He did not follow fads. Inspiration and ambition were more to him than method.

Rich in pedagogical experience, he had convictions that with him were applied principles of teaching. Fundamental among these was thoroughness; because that quality lies at the bottom of any worthwhile plan of mental training and because it conduces to honesty in both pupil and teacher. Thorough himself, he required thoroughness in his pupils. We knew that our class would be advanced when a text book was learned, not before. He frowned upon that pupil that

did not take his work seriously, and such a one was made to have a hard time.

As a disciplinarian, I have never known his peer. His eye was quick to detect the least suggestion of insubordination, and correction followed immediately. Corporal punishment was seldom resorted to even in those days when it was in its highest favor, though parents with unruly boys frequently patronized his school. His chief weapon in dealing with pupils was a pair of most remarkable eyes. They could beam with pride, glow with affection, and flash in sprightly humor; and when it was necessary, they could strike terror like the eyes of a panther and the malefactor was subdued though not a word was spoken. No one could be trained under Mr. Wyche without having a high regard for authority.

Professor Wyche was a Christian man. For eleven years he was superintendent of the Methodist Sunday school at Gibson, and for many of those years he drove five miles every Sunday afternoon in the sand hills to superintend another Sunday school for boys and girls who had no one to lead them and many of whom had never belonged to a Sunday school before. While in Charlotte he was a member of the board of stewards of Tryon Street Church, and when he moved to Spartanburg he was at once placed on the board of stewards of Bethel Church. Few men knew the Bible better than he. His character was formed along lines of rigid Christian principle, and he stood by what was right even at the loss of friends. He met all questions seriously, and compromise where right was involved was foreign to his nature. He hated falsehood of every kind. Nothing was trivial where honor was involved. Hence he was sometimes misunderstood and thought intolerant. Staunch as a Puritan, he waited for men to come to know him.

It would be too long and too tedious for the writer to enumerate in detail the qualities of this remarkable son of Old Trinity, great as the pleasure would be to me; for my mind throngs with memories illustrative of the man's character—joyful memories of youth—memories of incidents re-

corded by a mind all aglow with the warmth of the early spring, when it was blooming under the touch of a master, who is recently gone.

Yet I must not say only that Professor Wyche was thorough, that he was a wonderful disciplinarian, that he worked to produce men and women, and that he was a Christian, for that would leave unmentioned the power to which he probably owed his greatest success as a teacher and as a leader—the ability to inspire others. A chance conversation with a young man would often leave a longing for an education; contact with a parent often resulted in the enrollment of a son in Professor Wyche's school though the matter had never been mentioned. One who knew him well said, "I have never known a teacher to turn out such a great per cent of young men with an ambition to become good citizens as he does." I have known his boys to weep to go to college when cotton was worth four to five cents a pound; and they went. When he came to my home community, it was a rare event for a young man to enter college; his first graduates went, and the stream has gradually increased to this day. He taught parents their duty, sympathized with them in their self-denial, and pointed to the day of reward.

Particularly I have in mind the case of my own father, who loved him like a brother and trusted absolutely in his wisdom. Through the inspiration of the most remarkable friendship I have ever known, my father became an educator in the only sense in which it was possible for him to become and devoted his life to the cause contrary to the advice of his closest relatives. When farm products were cheap and the future dark financially and the expense of four children in college bore heavily upon him and my mother, he would order all our belongings brought home at the Christmas holidays. It was on such occasions that we valued most a visit from Professor Wyche; for we knew that he would leave us all more cheerful and were equally as certain that we would return to college, baggage and all. And we did. How? I have often wondered; but I know the source of the indomitable spirit

that steeled the resolution in my father's and my mother's heart. As Mrs. Wyche stood with some of the Wofford Fitting School boys looking down into his face, peaceful in death, one of the boys said feelingly, "He surely was a good man to go to in trouble."

But I must not be reminiscent, and if I have sinned against good taste the reader will not judge too harshly one who is speaking of him to whom he owes more than to any other save his own parents.

Professor Wyche was a friend to young and old; he was a man who rejoiced in the dignity and opportunities of manhood; he was a leader who exalted his followers; he was a teacher who dignified and ornamented his profession; he was a Christian who followed a Master who was virile and manly. In the best sense he was a teacher of the first rank—a thorough man rooted to the soil and forgetting the ambition to which he might aspire in the doing of the simple and the wonderful thing that happens when, year after year, his classes go away carrying with them the impress of ceaseless labor and spreading through generations the influence of the teacher who not only taught the subject, but revealed himself.

THE METHODIST SUMMER SCHOOL

M. T. PLYLER, '92

The Methodist Summer School which will hold its first session at Trinity College, June 5-14, marks a departure in North Carolina Methodism. The primary purpose of this undertaking is the securing of a better equipped ministry by supplementing the means already provided for ministerial training. This, however, is not a new venture so far as Southern Methodism is concerned, for Summer Institutes of one kind and another have been tried in various parts of the church, but this is new in our North Carolina Methodism.

As is well known, comparatively few Methodist preachers enjoy the special training provided in a Theological Seminary. A majority of these men do not even have the advantages of a college education. Too few, indeed, are graduates of well recognized high schools. So, various provisions have been made to overcome the many handicaps incident to a want of proper training on the part of the eager and devout men who have entered the Methodist ministry.

At the General Conference of 1816, among other forward steps taken, a Course of Study was provided for the preachers and they were exhorted to read and study more. So, now, for a hundred years the Conference Course of Study has been the university in which the mass of Methodist circuit-riders have gone to school. Moreover, less than two decades ago, the Correspondence School was established by the General Conference to afford an opportunity for more effective supervision and guidance in doing the work of the Conference Course. Later, the Preachers' Institutes and Summer Schools have come into being, looking to supplementing all existing provisions for training itinerant Methodist preachers.

The Methodist Summer School at Trinity will under the direction of the Committees of Examination offer instruction for all young ministers who are doing the work of the Con-

ference Course of Study. Regular work by competent instructors will be given in class. Special courses will also be offered in graduate work. Two lectures or addresses of an inspirational nature will be given each day by noted leaders and thinkers of the nation. These, with the early morning and the vesper services, will fill the day and afford something for all who may be so fortunate as to enjoy the ten days together.

It may not be amiss to say that this Summer School which has been enterprised and set going at Trinity was authorized by the two Methodist conferences at their recent sessions. In co-operation with the authorities of Trinity College, who have so generously put the magnificent equipment of Trinity at the disposal of the Summer School, the management, with the sympathy and financial support of the two conferences, begin work. The Board of Managers was elected by the conferences interested, consisting of six men from each conference. This joint board has elected the following officers: M. T. Plyler, president; E. L. Bain, vice-president; W. H. Willis, secretary, and H. M. North, treasurer. These, with J. C. Wooten, of the Board, constitute the Executive Committee charged with the work of arranging for the session in June.

The management sees in this more than the good that will come to the young preachers in helping them to become more effective ministers, though this ought to be worth many times the cost. Many will gain a new vision and receive a fresh inspiration here as they listen and learn and touch elbows with their brethren. New memories will gather about Trinity campus and a finer sense of unity will result in our North Carolina Methodism.

Not a few of the old Trinity boys will count it a rare privilege to be once more in the halls and libraries and under the trees recalling the dreams and vision of undergraduate days; but better still will it be to have other men, just as genuine and true, but who were not so fortunate, to mingle with us and to so catch the spirit of Trinity that they will count it all joy to

be a part of the body corporate. They will soon come to feel that they are as vital a part of the college constituency as are those who were trained in the halls now offered to all; and every Methodist preacher in North Carolina whose face is to the sunrise will count it a high privilege to attend the Methodist Summer School at Trinity College—a College whose lines have run out to the end of the world.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER has just completed its third year. With this issue we enter upon ANOTHER YEAR. volume IV. During these months that have now grown to years our friends have been exceedingly kind and our critics thoughtful and considerate. The support and sympathy of the loyal alumni have been helpful and inspiring. Naturally THE REGISTER, with all other things, has felt the effect of the war. May we, on the threshold of a new year in the life of the magazine, suggest three ways by which the alumni everywhere may be of practical aid just now in the change and uncertainty attendant upon the war conditions? (1) By subscription and prompt payment. If you are already a subscriber do not drop out now but send in your check as promptly as possible at this time when all feel the stress of circumstances. (2) By sending in items of interest relative to yourself or relative to other alumni and by keeping us thus in touch with the scattered alumni. A continuous effort is being made to keep the address, correct and up-to-date, of every alumnus and of every alumna. When you run up with a former Trinity student get his or her address and send it in on a postal card. (3) By contributing articles for publication. This may take the form of a reminiscent article of college days, the relation of some experience in after life or some impression gained by contact with the world of business and in your field of endeavor. Letters, intimate and throbbing with individuality and helpful suggestion are always in order and full of deep interest.

The action of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees in joining the University THE UNIVERSITY UNION Union will be appreciated by the alumni everywhere. This action, at the suggestion of President W. P. Few, is another evi-

dence of the abiding interest of the College in her sons now scattered to the four winds of the earth. It means that the Trinity men will enjoy the privileges and pleasures shared by other American college men in having a congenial assembling place and temporary home and club while in a foreign land in their country's cause. And in ever increasing numbers Trinity men will register at the headquarters of the Union, the Royal Palace hotel, Place du Théâtre Français, Paris. With the passing days that register will be made sacred with the names of strong college men, who for a time abode there and then went to give their all on the "far flung battle line" under their country's flag.

The article in this issue by Rev. J. M. Lowder, ex-'80, calls in mind an alumnus who has
 A VALUABLE ALUMNUS. ever reflected honor on his alma mater, and whose life exemplifies the word helpfulness. He is a modest Methodist preacher who, through the years, has served steadily and cheerfully and almost always in difficult and unremunerative fields. He has educated his children and two of his sons have gone from college to the military camp—one of them being in France. Two of his daughters are missionaries in foreign fields and two younger children are now in the preparatory schools. In the evening shadows of declining years and failing health he has had to give up his beloved chosen work. Surely Trinity College and the world is some richer and better for his life and his work.

With the passing days the work of securing funds for the new gymnasium goes onward and
 PROGRESS ON GYMNASIUM upward. Subscriptions and contributions continue to come in for the alumni realize that for the first time in many years it is "up to them" to show their love and appreciation for the College in a concrete way. Yes, the war is on, calls for financial aid come

from all sorts of worthy enterprises and day by day the cost of necessities climbs to higher heights. But Trinity men are not afraid of the difficult thing nor are they daunted by the call for personal sacrifice. One alumnus recently in sending in a subscription for two hundred dollars wrote that he calculated that by giving up the tobacco habit and drug store drinks he could save the amount subscribed during the years of payment. He, who has watched the rollings clouds of curling smoke and enjoyed through years the fragrant weed, knows that the new Trinity building will cost that man something more than money.

Having set their hands to the plough the alumni must not look back. The call of these days is for self abnegation, for sacrifice, and quick to respond will be the strong virile sons of Trinity. Others who have given generously to the College will see that those gifts are as a challenge for appreciation and that despite the "hard times" there will be a bountiful response to the call and the alumni gymnasium will be built when men said building was not easy.

ON THE CAMPUS

During the first week of the month of February a series of meetings was held at the College, conducted by Rev. R. S. Truesdale, of Sumter, S. C.

The honor society of women, Eko-L, has offered a prize of ten dollars in gold for the best short story written by a high school girl in North Carolina.

On Thursday evening, February 21st, the civic celebration address was delivered in Craven Memorial hall by William Mather Lewis, executive secretary of the national committee of patriotic and defense societies. This was in connection with the annual celebration of Washington's birthday. On another page in this issue will be found an account of the presentation of a service flag that took place at this time.

The commencement officers elected from the two societies are A. J. Hobbs, Jr., of Corapeake, N. C., chief marshal (Columbian), and W. A. Thompson, Hallsboro, N. C., chief manager (Hesperian). The assistants have been named by Mr. Hobbs as follows: J. E. Gilbreath, L. W. Smith, N. M. White, J. W. Hathcock, F. C. Dixon and C. H. Moser. The chief manager's assistants are as follows: M. A. Braswell, E. D. Smith, H. L. Ormond, E. M. Knox, L. B. Durham, and A. P. Wiggins.

A Sunday School Institute for teachers was held at the College February 25-March 1. About one hundred and fifty enrolled as students and took part in the institute. This was under the management of Field Secretary H. E. Spence, '07, and was a most successful gathering in which Sunday school work was advanced and interest stimulated.

The "9019" at its regular mid-term initiation received two new members, Robert W. Sanders, of the senior class, and H.

Hunter Jones, of the junior class. After the initiation exercises were over a most enjoyable luncheon was served at which short speeches were delivered by the new members and by representatives from the order.

Dr. Harry F. Ward, of Boston, spent the day on the campus March 13 in the interest of the Y. M. C. A., especially in connection with the religious aspects of the war. He spoke at the morning chapel exercises, using as his theme some of the changes in social and religious life that would be caused by the great war. Later in the day he spoke to one of the Bible classes and in the evening at the regular Y. M. C. A. meeting he addressed the college community and the public.

The two societies, Hesperian and Columbian, and the young women's society, the Athena Literary Society, have organized into war-savings societies. Dr. W. T. Laprade, of the department of history, is vice-president of the war-savings organization for Durham country and it was largely through his instrumentality that the three societies made this recent patriotic move.

There has been organized at the College a Trinity News Bureau to furnish to the newspapers the news of the College community. This is in charge of Mr. Jule B. Warren, '08, who is connected with the *Morning Herald*, of Durham.

On Tuesday, March 12, in Hesperian Hall a group of girls of Athena Literary Society played the Greek drama, Sophocles' *Antigone*. The effectiveness of the play was greatly increased by the Greek costumes of the amateur actors and by the piano rendition of Mendelssohn's *Choral Odes* which were written to accompany the *Antigone*.

Eko-L, the honor society of the young women of the College, at its regular spring initiation admitted to its ranks Leonora Aiken, of the Junior Class, of Durham.

On Monday, February 25, Miss Willie Young, Y. W. C. A. field secretary with headquarters in Richmond, Va., talked

to the girls of the College on "The College Woman's Part in Christian World Democracy." Miss Young has since that time sailed for France where she will engage in Y. W. C. A. war work.

The output of the Trinity College Red Cross auxiliary during the month of March has been very gratifying. Under the leadership of Mrs. R. L. Flowers, the auxiliary, composed of college girls and women of the community, has made ready for shipment 912 surgical dressings. The auxiliary does only muslin work, which is more difficult than gauze work.

Miss Minnie E. Kennedy, Elementary Superintendent of Sunday School Work in the M. E. Church, South, with headquarters in Nashville, Tenn., spoke to the women students of the College at the regular time of meeting of Athena Literary Society on February 26. Her inspiring talk was on "What Life Holds for You."

Major F. P. Page, of the 75th Battalion, Canadian Expeditionary Forces, arrived at the College on April 1 and has taken charge of military instruction.

During the Easter holidays a Y. W. C. A. conference for the training of Association leaders for next year was held at the College. Six of the field workers from headquarters in Richmond, Va., conducted the Conference, which had as its general theme, "The College Woman and the New World Order." The Trinity Y. W. C. A. entertained the cabinets from four other North Carolina colleges: The State Normal, at Greensboro; Salem College, at Winston-Salem; Greensboro College for Women, at Greensboro; and Meredith College, at Raleigh—about forty girls in all.

ALUMNI NOTES

Homer H. Winecoff, '09, is teaching at Vaughan, North Carolina.

John Reuben Woodward, '06, is city attorney in Tulsa, Oklahoma.

James Thomas Henry, '98, A. M. '00, is superintendent of the public schools of Senoia, Ga.

Richard Heber Bennett, Jr., '17, is in Army Y. M. C. A. work at Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Georgia.

William Isler Wooten, '15, and Robert Matthews, '14, are among the medical students at Chapel Hill.

Ralph Elbert Brooks, '14, is a student in the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania.

Abe Dalton Jones, ex-'12, is connected with the government aero service and is with the forces in France.

Virginius Cormick Hall, '17, is now a first lieutenant and is instructor in bayonet and boxing at Camp Jackson.

Charles Henry Teague, ex-'20, is studying in the dental department of the University of Maryland at Baltimore.

First Lt. James Madison Currin, '12, has been transferred to Douglas, Ariz., where he is with the 17th Cavalry.

John Walter Lambeth, '16, of Thomasville, has entered government military service and is at the Arsenal, Augusta, Ga.

Lieut. Louis I. Jaffe, '11, has recently been transferred from Kelly Field, San Antonio, Texas, to the aviation concentration camp in Virginia.

Albert Dewitt Byrd, '13, Law '15, is now with the 54th Pioneer Infantry, Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, South Carolina, in the regular army.

On February 23, 1918, James Gaston Huckabee, '04, was married to Miss Kate Bowling, of Durham. Mr. and Mrs. Huckabee are living at South Boston, Va.

John Spencer Bassett, '88, professor of history in Smith College, Northampton, Mass., has been lecturing to the soldiers in training at Camp Devens, Ayre, Mass.

Marvin Clayton Terrell, ex-'04, county superintendent of education of Alamance county, was married Wednesday, March 27th, to Miss Imogen Lawson, of Burlington, N. C.

A letter from John Oscar Renfro, '14, tells of his enlistment in the Spruce Production Division Aviation Signal Corps to serve at Vancouver. He has been at Maysville, Ky.

Benjamin Ganse Gregg, '11, who has been connected with a bank in Florence, S. C., has moved to Durham and is with the leaf department of the Liggett and Myers Tobacco Co.

E. W. Hunter, ex-'17, is a member of the graduating class in the Atlanta Dental College, Atlanta, Georgia. He expects to take the examination before the board in the summer.

Louis Thompson Singleton, '06, who has been stationed at Elm City as pastor of the Methodist church, has been sent to Ayden to take the place of Thurman Gomez Vickers, '11, who becomes army chaplain.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of James Eric Johnson, ex-'10 to Miss Helen Noell, of Danville, Va., on Saturday, April 20. Mr. Johnson is an automobile dealer of Durham.

Van Vanderlyn Secrest, '16, after some months in the army Y. M. C. A. work, has joined the army and is with the Office Workers Co. No. 1, Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Jacksonville, Florida.

Francis Burkhead Brown, '15, who has been in the banking business in Moultrie, Ga., has returned to his home state and is connected with the Raleigh Savings Bank and Trust Co., in Raleigh, N. C.

Wright Tracy Dixon, '03, was married to Miss Marion Homes, of Dinwiddie, Virginia, March 7, 1917. Mr. Dixon is a lieutenant in the 120th Infantry at Camp Sevier, Greenville, South Carolina.

Ralph E. Parker, '16, who enlisted in the Marine Corps, and is stationed at the U. S. Naval Station at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, has been recommended for admission to the Officers' Training Camp.

Clyde Olin Fisher, '11, who has been at Cornell University for the past two years and is now instructor in the department of economics, has been elected as one of the teachers in the Cornell summer school.

Amos Milton Stack, Jr., ex-'16, now with the military forces at Camp Oglethorpe in the quartermaster's department, has applied for admission to the fourth officers' training camp that opens at that place in June.

On Wednesday afternoon, April 3rd, in the Methodist church at Clinton, N. C., Charles Martin Lance, '03, was married to Miss Zara Pierce Culbreth. Mr. Lance is pastor of the church at Rosemary, N. C.

John Wesley Bennett, '15, has been pastor of the Methodist church at Unionville, N. C., since the last conference. His mother, Mrs. I. F. Bennett, died at her home near Greensboro on Sunday, March 31.

Douglas H. Peeler, ex-'19, a member of the *Chronicle* staff last year, died March 12 at his home near Shelby, N. C. He had spent some time at Sanatorium, N. C., in a vain effort to free himself from tuberculosis.

Arthur G. Elliott, '04, who for the past few years has been doing the work of city manager at Warrenton, N. C., has recently come to Durham, N. C., as general utility man in the city government under the Board of Aldermen.

Edward Milton Carter, ex-'14, formerly with the Union

National Bank, Tulsa, Oklahoma, recently enlisted. His address is Ambulance Company No. 144, 111th Sanitary Train, Camp Bowie, Fort Worth, Texas.

William Christian Martin, ex-'07, pastor of the West Durham Methodist church, has volunteered for Y. M. C. A. work among the soldiers and has been attending the Blue Ridge Training School for such volunteers.

The following alumni have enlisted for government service and are waiting for the call from the military authorities: Paul Wesley Best, '12; Edward Chadwick McClees, ex-'13; Walter Glasgow Sheppard, '12; H. W. Tuttle, ex-11.

Amos M. Stack, '84, sometime ago took a trip around the world. During the trip he became interested in a young Japanese theological student and has decided to pay the expenses for the education of this student at Trinity College.

William Vogel McRae, '08, pastor of a church in Wilmington, N. C., has applied for work as army chaplain. It is learned that Hiram Earl Myers, '15, who has been studying in Boston, Mass., has also entered upon religious work among the soldiers.

Loomis Franklin Klutz, ex-'15, who, after studying law in the Trinity School of Law, located at Taylorsville, N. C., has recently moved to Newton for the practice of his profession and has been elected county attorney for Catawba county.

Among the Trinity men who have joined the Y. M. C. A. forces for work among the soldiers is Edward O. Smithdeal, '02, who has been a member of the Western N. C. Conference since his graduation. He is now at Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.

Charles Augustus Woodward, '00, last year entered government service. He had been a practicing physician in Durham and was assigned to the base hospital at Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C. Recently he has been promoted to the rank of Captain.

Sometime ago Lieutenant John Newton Aiken, '12, was married to Miss Margaret Louise Wirth, of Cincinnati, Ohio. He served last year on the border and is now at Camp Jackson. Recently he has received promotion and is now Captain J. N. Aiken.

At the home of the bride, 212 Gordon street, East Savannah, Ga., on Saturday, March 21, Percy A. Brown, ex-'15, was married to Miss May Josephine Burn. Mr. Brown is in the quartermaster's office, Fort Screven, Ga., having joined the army some months ago.

Clarence Shaw Warren, '10, who had for a number of years been head of the foreign language department in the Northwestern State Normal School, at Alva, Oklahoma, has recently become connected with the English department in the Boys' Technical School, Atlanta, Georgia.

James Boyd Fitzgerald, ex-'18, and Miss Hattie Pearl Chaffin were married March 31 at Calahaln, N. C. Mr. Fitzgerald is serving as pastor of the Methodist church and has been in the W. N. C. Conference since he left College. Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald will live at New Hope, N. C.

Leon McGowan Hall, '17, who has been serving as pastor of the Methodist church at Rougemont, has resigned his work there with the view of taking up religious work among the soldiers under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. He is now at the training school for Y. M. C. A. workers at Blue Ridge.

Linville Kerr Martin, ex-'17, is now a lieutenant and is in the aviation service. Sometime ago while up in his machine at Fort Sill, Okla., through an accident a fire was started and a quick landing had to be made. The pilot landed in a short time and no damage was done to the aeronaut, but the machine was destroyed.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of William Mercer Wells, '07, of Elm City, N. C., to Miss Josie McCullers, also of Elm City.

Clyde Newbold Crawford, '10, on Wednesday, March 27, was married to Miss Ethel May Clapp, and they are at home at No. 4438 N. Marshall St., Philadelphia.

D. H. C. Beal, ex-'19, is in the aeroplane detachment at St. Paul, Minn. He has recently been transferred from Kelly Field, San Antonio, Texas, and writes to a member of the REGISTER staff that he is delighted with his new quarters in the Overland building which the Overland Automobile Co. has turned over to the government for the use of its aeroplane service at St. Paul.

Announcement has just been made of the safe arrival "Over There" of Lt. K. C. Towe, Lt. D. L. Sasser, Lt. W. T. Ruark, and Lt. J. W. Wallace. It has been announced that Lt. Wallace was one of fifteen chosen from Camp Gordon for special service in the billet department in France. This selection was based partly on previous knowledge of the French language by those chosen.

Daniel Edwin Earnhardt, ex-'18, who has been stationed at Graham, N. C., as pastor of the Methodist church since Christmas, has volunteered for Y. M. C. A. work in the army and is at the training school at Blue Ridge. Mr. Earnhardt has been pursuing his college work and expects to graduate in June. For the time, his work is being carried on by Wilbur Galloway McFarland, of the senior class.

On Monday night, March 11, First Lt. Jesse S. Anderson, while at the Jefferson hotel, in Columbia, S. C., preparatory to going into the Trinity Banquet was standing near when two negro porters engaged in an affray and received a cut in the back. The knife thrust meant for the negro's opponent made a deep but not serious wound and after a short furlough Lt. Anderson is back at his duties at Camp Jackson.

Mr. Romulus A. Whitaker, '10, has entered into partnership with Mr. G. V. Cowper, Kinston, N. C., who is a lawyer of distinction and long practice. Mr. Whitaker's law practice will be interrupted for the duration of the war because he has

been enlisted in the aviation branch of the Signal Corps of the United States Army and is now awaiting orders to report at a training camp. Mr. Whitaker writes: "I have recently read in the paper about the promotion of Mr. Dave Fuller and have noted from other newspaper articles that all of the law students now in military service have received rapid promotion."

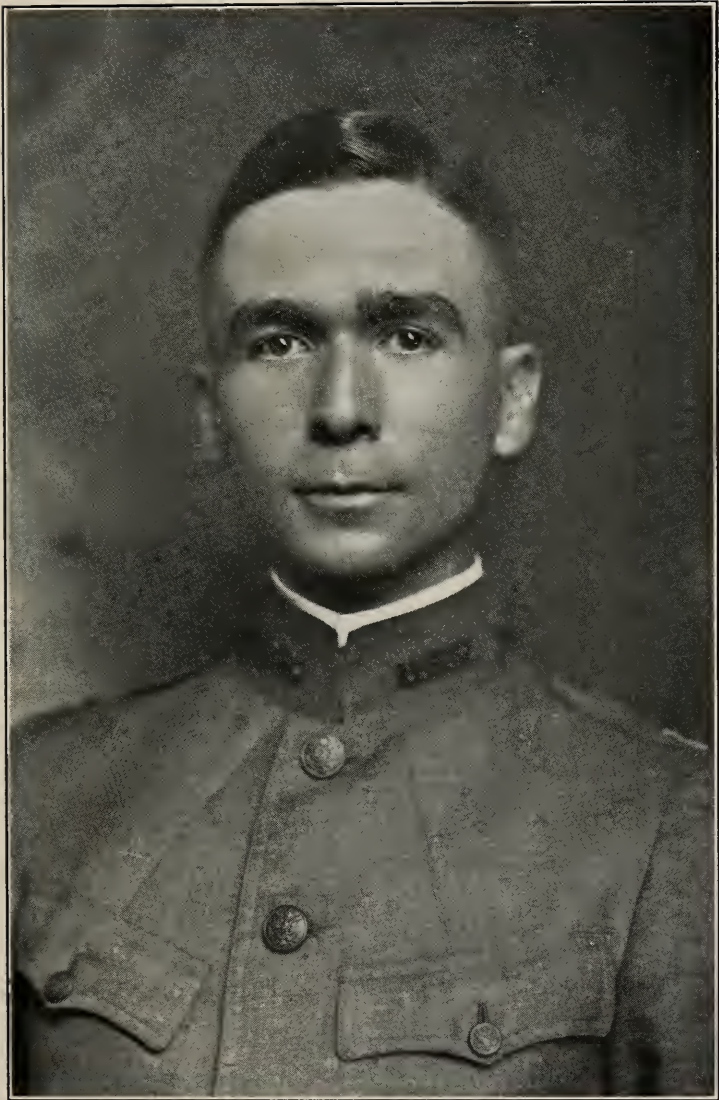
BROWN-WARE

The following announcement has been received: Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Ware, announce the marriage of their daughter, Margaret Lee, to Mr. Robert Southgate Brown, private, Forty-second Engineers United States Army, on Sunday, the seventeenth of March, nineteen hundred and eighteen, Asheville, North Carolina.

THE BUSINESS MEETING OF THE ALUMNI

For several years the alumni have discussed the advisability of having more time for a business meeting. As all Trinity men know, who attend the commencements, Tuesday of commencement week is *the* day for the alumni. But that day is already overcrowded and sufficient time for the business meeting cannot be found without breaking into other parts of the day's program. The sermon comes at 11 o'clock. To move the hour up to 10 or 10:30 would deprive those arriving on the morning trains of the opportunity to hear the sermon. The alumni dinner comes at 1 o'clock, and 4 o'clock is frequently at hand before the invited guests and the classes have ended their speeches. After the dinner, therefore, is not a suitable time to hold the business meeting.

The executive committee met in February and discussed the question at length. In fact, THE ALUMNI REGISTER for October carried a "feeler" to learn whether the alumni would meet some day during the College year for the purpose of discussing matters of interest to the College. October 3, Founders' Day, was suggested. But the alumni that responded were opposed to the suggestion.



CAPTAIN CHARLES R. BAGLEY, '14, A. M. '15
CAMP JACKSON

The executive committee believing, therefore, that some time during commencement should be found for a business session, but that the program for Tuesday is already too full, voted unanimously to set apart Monday evening as the date for the business session. The president and other officers of the College agreed with the executive committee that this is the best time for the business meeting.

All alumni, therefore, should take notice and come to commencement on Monday in order to be present at this first business meeting.

Several matters of vital importance to all Trinity men are coming up. A new gymnasium must be built and Mr. M. E. Newsom, a member of the Board of Trustees and of its executive committee, is giving his time this spring to completing the funds for this building.

The College expects to have a new science building and a stronger science department, and the alumni can show its interest in the *Alma Mater* by making it clear that they are interested in the growth of the College in this direction.

Trinity must make better provisions for the women who desire to enter. Being the first of the larger colleges to open its doors to women, it should not be the last to give women the opportunities to which they are undoubtedly entitled.

These are the three greatest needs of the college just now. But they are not the only matters of interest to the alumni who have many things of importance to discuss, and a large attendance at this first meeting is expected.

DURHAM ALUMNI LUNCHEON

To launch the great gymnasium "drive" and to get together and tell old tales of college life the alumni of Durham met on Tuesday evening, March 5, at 7 o'clock in the Traction Company building for a luncheon, which was an enthusiastic meeting of what in modern parlance would be called "live wires." Attorney R. M. Gantt, '09, the chairman of the local organization, presided and acted as toastmaster.

The menu, as ever, was an attractive feature and left little to be desired. The luncheon was served by an organization of ladies from Memorial Methodist church. There was turkey in abundance and talk and good cheer. By a rising vote of appreciation the alumni present attested their thorough delight to the ones having in charge the luncheon.

Rousing speeches were made by M. E. Newsom, '05, on the "New Gymnasium;" E. C. Brooks, '94, on "What the College Expects of the Alumnus;" and M. A. Briggs, '09, spoke on the other phase, "What the Alumnus Expects of the College." Bruce Craven, ex-'03, spoke on "Legitimate Advertising." An inspiring letter was read from President W. P. Few expressing his hearty interest and co-operation in the work of the alumni. President Few was kept away by a previous engagement in another state. Prof. R. L. Flowers spoke on the "General Outlook;" and E. Burke Hobgood, ex-'09, had as his subject "Relations of the City and the College."

Upon a special call Dr. W. I. Cranford, '91, and Dr. A. Cheatham responded.

So successful and enjoyable was this meeting of the local alumni that it was decided to make the luncheon a regular annual event. R. M. Gantt was elected president, J. B. Warren secretary, and R. T. Howerton treasurer.

Before separating those assembled contributed a good sum to the gymnasium. Practically all became subscribers and each man believes the gymnasium will be built during the next few months.

TRINITY MEN BANQUET AT CAMP JACKSON

All men like to renew old associations and enjoy talking over past experiences. This is particularly true of Trinity men for they have much in common and a great many things to be thankful for. In few cases have Trinity men failed in accomplishing what they have undertaken, and this fact has never been demonstrated so clearly as at the present when there is such a great need for strong men with correct ideals. It seems

to me that the central theme of Trinity education is service, for during the past generations, as at the present, the alumni have been filled with this desire to serve—a desire that has come to them because of the atmosphere about the old campus. And there is nothing that we enjoy more than getting together for the purpose of talking over things that were formerly of such vital interest, and that even now have a very large place in our lives. When we were there in school, attending classes, or cutting them, just as opportunity or necessity predominated, we perhaps for the time being lost sight of many of the advantages and were inclined to think of the disadvantages; but now we can see clearly just how vital was that training and just how necessary was the instruction, and with it all there is a feeling of tenderness and love for the old college that is merely strengthened by the separation, and the hurried preparations for war. We would like to come back to the old campus and lie around under the shade of the trees and “lie and lie and lie.” We would like to attend a philosophy class, or hear Bobby explain an intricate problem in mathematics, and then take a walk around the campus with Dean Mordecai and his elongated dog. We would like to wander down to the gymnasium, the Angier Duke gymnasium, that is soon to depart into the realm of kindling wood, and hear Cap explain the necessity for physical development as produced by chest weights and six ounce dumbbells, with perhaps a drill here and there; and we wouldn’t mind even a little hearing about the team of ’96, when the ball meandered through the knot hole for a screaming home run. We could even stand a trip to the chemical lab where all the stinking odors on top side of the globe at times congregate. We would enjoy a trip around the circle, a glimpse at the ball ground, some of Runt Thomas’ punk dope, and a glance at the Prep. School in the distance. But since all these joys are denied us, we did the next best thing by getting together for a “feed” and a talk over the past.

No Trinity banquet was ever enjoyed more than the one held at the Jefferson Hotel on March 10. Forty-six, all from Camp Jackson, consisting of both officers and men, gathered

there on that night and had a rip-roaring good time. Lt. B. S. Hurley, the inimitable Bock—lawyer, “liar”, good fellow—acted as toastmaster and never did a toastmaster at any time upon any occasion acquit himself with more glory. He has a fund of humor that is inexhaustible and he kept the crowd roaring with laughter at all times. Due to him and to his ready wit the affair was more than a success.

The following men responded to toasts: C. B. West on “The Army Y. M. C. A.”; Captain E. C. Cheek, “Trinity and the War”; Lt. N. M. Patton, “Reminiscences”; Cadet W. H. Muse, Jr., “The Views of a Cadet”; Lt. T. S. Graves, “Attitude of Trinity College Students toward the War”; Capt. David Fuller, “Football for Trinity”; Cadet A. H. Gwyn, Cadet L. E. Blanchard, and Lt. R. L. Hayes made impromptu talks. These talks were all very enjoyable, and in them could be seen the same old loyalty to Trinity which is now expressed in a much greater and a much bigger loyalty to Uncle Sam. It is a peculiar delight to Trinity men to know that in the time of need they have college associates who are filled with patriotism and who are willing to sacrifice all they hold most dear in the cause of right; no one could have been present at this gathering of stalwart sons and failed to have gained inspiration. Aside from the serious tone—and there was a serious tone—there was an abundance of good humor and fellowship that made the occasion a delightful one. Every man present had a good time and left feeling more warmly attached to the college, to our country, and to his fellow alumnus.

Amongst the many things discussed was football for Trinity. The resolution that follows was introduced by Captain Fuller and Lt. B. W. Barnard was fortunate enough to be the man to second the resolution. It was the consensus of opinion that Trinity ought to have football. Many of us, who have been there during the past few years, and have heard about the good old days when Trinity appeared on the map as a contender for the state championship in this manliest of all sports, wanted football at the time we were in college, and we still want it. We believe that no game tends to promote true

college spirit in athletics, makes for strong virile men, develops courage and initiative, and lends enchantment to college life to such an extent as does football. We want to have some big day upon which to go back to the old college, there to meet former school mates, and in the fellowship of the game live over again the days we spent under the shadow of her walls; we want to see some stalwart son of the gridiron cross the goal with the winning score, and hear a shout extend to the very heavens from the throats of the hundreds of men gathered to witness the contest; we want football. There is no apparent reason from our way of thinking as to why we shouldn't have it; it has a tendency to develop those things in athletics that have a forceful effect in creating courageous feelings—feelings that all men must possess at the present time if they are to take a stand that will count for most; and it, as does no other game, draws men closer together from the athletic viewpoint. Trinity has the other forms of athletics peculiar to Southern colleges and we believe that she should have football. In keeping with this belief the following resolution was drafted and signed:

JEFFERSON HOTEL, COLUMBIA, S. C.,

March 10th, 1918.

Realizing that we were not only beneficiaries of Trinity College during our short stay within its halls but that we still owe her a debt that we can never repay, and realizing further that no college has a more loyal and interested alumni than our own beloved Alma Mater, we, who are now actively engaged in upholding the democratic traditions for which she stands, have assembled tonight to add new fuel to the old fires of loyalty and to dedicate ourselves again to her ideals.

It being currently reported that once more the student body of Trinity College is to petition the proper authorities to allow it to test its strength and skill at football, and believing with them that no college sport does as much as this game to develop a clean, strong and healthy personnel: to stimulate real college enthusiasm; and believing also that it will be an effective link in binding the alumni to the College, we, the undersigned, in banquet assembled, do resolve: First, that we

desire to go on record as being heartily in favor of the addition of football to the other athletic activities of our College; secondly, that a copy of this resolution be sent to the chairman of the Board of Trustees, to the president of the College, to the editor of the ALUMNI REGISTER, and to the editor of the *Chronicle*.

Signed

LT. NOLLIE M. PATTON,	SWAIN ELIAS,
CORP. V. M. DORRITY,	J. RALPH RONE,
LT. R. G. HONEYCUTT,	LT. ROBT. L. HAYES,
SGT. P. H. NORTH,	ELI WARLICK,
L. L. IVEY,	ERNEST H. BROOME,
CADET J. E. MCLEAN,	W. A. WILSON, JR.,
LT. B. F. FEW,	LT. ALAN R. ANDERSON,
LT. B. W. BARNARD,	T. E. MOSS,
LT. B. S. HURLEY,	LT. ERNEST S. SAVAGE,
LT. JOE H. RUFF,	B. A. SCOTT,
W. H. MUSE, JR.,	LT. EARL M. THOMPSON,
W. S. STONE,	LT. FRANK MCNEILL,
LT. J. M. GROVES,	W. P. HAWFIELD,
L. E. BLANCHARD,	LT. G. F. MAYES,
CORP. PEYTON K. HARRELL,	EVERETT G. HARRIS,
CAPT. DAVID FULLER,	ALLEN H. GWYN,
LT. EDWARD C. HARRIS,	J. HAMPTON PRICE,
LT. HENRY C. WEST,	LEE J. BEST, JR.,
LT. J. W. SMOOT,	LT. VIRGINIUS C. HALL,
CAPT. ERNEST C. CHEEK,	B. J. FAUCETTE,
H. W. TURNAGE,	GEO. R. MCNEELEY,
WILL R. MINSHEW,	C. B. WEST.

Force of circumstances presented many Trinity men in the camp from attending the banquet. Unfortunately Captain S. S. Alderman, Captain C. R. Bagley, Lt. Jesse Anderson, Lt. N. L. LeGrande, Captain Gault Falls and others were unable to be present, and consequently could not sign the petition above; however, they and many others here have expressed themselves as being favorable to football for Trinity. We

earnestly hope that the authorities will see fit to incorporate this phase of athletics into Trinity activities, for we are deeply interested in the College and the things that concern her, and we believe that as never before we are in a position to see things as they really are, and believing this we want to go on record as being in favor of anything that will add to College life, will give the students a more manly bearing, will develop their physical prowess, or that will administer to their wants and needs.

C. B. WEST, '10.

LETTERS FROM ALUMNI IN FRANCE

[This letter was received a few days ago by Prof. R. N. Wilson from a Trinity graduate, who, previous to the war, was teaching chemistry.]

DEAR PROFESSOR:

Well, I am here—in France—and have been here since last September 25. We had a very quiet trip over. Except for a little blow of three days' duration with a few sea-sicks there was nothing of interest. We landed in England and had a delightful trip across this country. At that time the country was a perfect flower garden. The land appeared to be cultivated to a finish. Except for a few uniforms one need not think a war at hand.

We landed in France and traveled by day directly to our destination. I studied for two months at the famous French artillery school. On arriving at the school we expected to find canvas covering in waiting for us, but to our delight we found a chateau in readiness to receive us. We found ourselves in a small city in the midst of a superb forest. The chateau is one of the most famous of its kind in France. Here the Kings Francis I and Henry IV made their homes during the hunting season; Marie Antoinette had a suite of rooms here which are preserved with the furnishings; Napoleon I lived here and imprisoned one of the popes here for a year; and here the emperor abdicated. The chamber in which he abdicated is preserved intact. The forest surrounding this small city is won-

derful, and the roads are perfect. There are numbers of small roadside drinking places through the forest. We averaged about two trips per week through the forest, sometimes by cannon to the surrounding villages for terrain work—map making, gun laying, and so forth, and sometimes by horseback. The school has some very good horses. The little villages in this part of the country are quaint and picturesque, especially those along the Seine.

From the artillery school I was transferred to this city. A very beautiful city this is, of Southern France. This is about the fourth in size and probably the largest wine market in the world. I live in a French family here and am learning to parley in this stuff. I can carry on a conversation now in French but am not fluent by a long way. There are many things of interest down here. Well, of course everything is intensely interesting, but we have become accustomed to many things. There are some very old buildings here dating back to the 12th century. Being near the Spanish frontier, I find a large Spanish element here. The people of this part of France have a different accent from those of the North.

The customs and so forth over here are entirely different from anything we know in the states. We have wine with our meals twice a day. The continental breakfast doesn't amount to anything. We get a *petit dejeuner* in bed, consisting of a cup of chocolate, bread, and butter, with a little *confiture* sometimes. The other two meals are very good. The light wines they serve down here are much better than those of the North. I took a trip a few days ago through the wine cellars of one of the big wine merchants. We sampled the different kind of juice, and it was good. I will miss my light wine if I ever get back to the states.

I get my "permission" leave of absence soon, and I am going to visit Paris and some other cities. I know Paris well already, for the artillery school is not a great distance away, and I visited Paris quite frequently. It is a wonderful city—so different from anything in the states. The sky line is very regular and low—not many buildings over eight stories high.

Paris is full of interesting things to see. The last trip there I visited Notre Dame, Invalides, the Louvre, and so forth.

The French are very sociable; they do all they can to please the Americans, but of course they stick us occasionally. If a fellow wants to get stuck in the states, let him put on a uniform—the same thing over here.

Professor, give my best regards to all my friends at dear Old Trinity.

Yours sincerely,

(OFFICER IN FRANCE—Class of '15.)

[The following letter is from an alumnus "Somewhere in France" in the Medical Corps. It was written to a member of the staff and was not originally intended for publication.]

I am in receipt of your letter, and I am certain that I appreciate and am very grateful for it, and I thank you very much for your interest and good wishes. I came over as a casual, that is not attached, to be used wherever I was most needed. I came to this post, and, as it happened, I knew no one here. I have seen no Trinity men yet, but that does not mean they are not here, because I am situated where I would not be apt to run into them unless they were in the medical branch of the service.

I hope that you are going to be able to get up a list of Trinity men who are here and let me have their addresses.

I left the States without knowing whether or not Trinity had instituted military training. I went into service July 5, 1917. So lost out in some state news. However, I am confident that Trinity will do her part. I believe it very essential that as much military training be given the old students and younger people as possible. We are in a struggle the length of which is only a surmise, but I fear it will be much longer than most of us think. The enormity, the vastness, the seriousness of this struggle is almost beyond dreams. We are into it whole-hearted, and it is going to take the united, unflinching efforts of each individual to make it a success—and success we must have at any cost. Our ideas, and our ideals

of civilization must not go to naught. I believe every young man, coming to military age, should be trained in every way possible. Athletics, not for a ball team alone, but for every single individual in college, should be encouraged to the utmost, to make the man himself physically fit for the trying ordeals of life at a camp. Physical manhood I am finding means so much to the action personnel of an army unit. It is the men who are physically able to hit hardships and stand up under any old thing, that makes the wheel keep turning. The climate here though is not good—as a rule colder than N. C. climate and rain enough to make oceans and oceans of mud. The traffic here is not so heavy as it was at the place I was first stationed. There I wore hip boots half the time. Despite the mud, supplies go on to front. They must go. It is certainly a wonderful sight—a sight one cannot possibly realize or appreciate until he sees it—then he sees so small a part of it.

Just now the larger percentage of cases we have are medical but a little later we are looking forward to having more surgical. We have quite a few gas cases already. The work is of course hard and of necessity not under ideal conditions. Still we are pretty well fixed. It makes it easier, too, to know that you are trying to help some one personally and at the same time “doing your bit.”

There are so many interesting things that I should like to write about for military reasons are not allowed. I trust I have not bored you with a letter which I find in closing is rather lengthy.

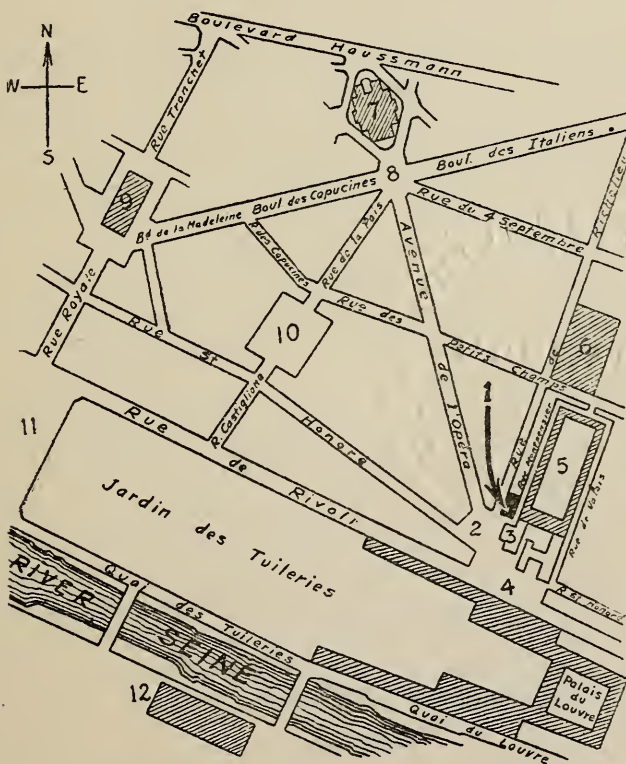
I noticed just before I left the States the death of Professor Gill and I regretted it very much. I wish to be remembered to the members of the Faculty and other Trinity friends of whom I trust I have many.

Thanking you again for your letter and with kindest personal regards, I am,

(AN OFFICER IN THE MEDICAL CORPS.)

TRINITY A MEMBER OF UNIVERSITY UNION

Trinity College is now a member of American University Union in Europe. Because of this membership Trinity alumni who may be in France will be entitled to the privileges and conveniences of headquarters in Paris, the Royal Palace Hotel,



SKETCH SHOWING LOCATION OF ROYAL PALACE HOTEL

Place du Théâtre Français. The general object, then, of the Union is to meet the needs of American University and college men who are in Europe for military or other service in the cause of the allies.

Among the specific objects outlined in its constitution are the following:

"To provide at moderate cost a home with the privileges of a simple club for American college men and their friends passing through Paris or on furlough; the privileges to include information bureau, writing and newspaper room, library, dining room, bedrooms, baths, social features, opportunities for physical recreation, entertainments, medical advice, etc."

Besides the Union will provide headquarters for other college bureaus and societies now in existence or to be formed later, and it will co-operate with these college and university organizations in securing information about college men in all forms of war service and in serving as a means of communication. The hotel will be a center for all American college and university men and their friends where board and lodging may be secured at exceedingly moderate rates.

Practically all the leading colleges and universities of America are members of the Union and a number of these institutions have established bureaus there. Trinity may do this later if the need arises.

Thus President Few by payment of the membership fee has thrown open the doors of this Union for Trinity men who daily in larger numbers are going to France. Among the publications in the reading room THE REGISTER will be found and many an alumnus in this congenial atmosphere will sit clad in the uniform of our great nation and live over old days and experiences on the Trinity campus, and the alumni in that distant land will not be slow to appreciate and take advantages of the opportunities thus offered by their *alma mater* who follows them daily in life's great tasks.

DEATH OF DR. OSCAR McMULLAN, '77

In the *News and Observer* of February 13 was the following special from Elizabeth City that carried deep regret to the many friends of the deceased scattered throughout the State:

"Elizabeth City, Feb. 13.—Doctor Oscar McMullan died of pneumonia at his residence on Pennsylvania avenue this morning at half past two o'clock, after an illness of ten days. The

funeral will be held at the First Methodist Church Thursday afternoon at four o'clock and will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. M. Ormond, assisted by Dr. B. C. Henning.

"Mayor P. G. Sawyer has issued a statement requesting the stores and places of business generally to close during the services and Superior Court now in session here will adjourn for one hour recess in respect to his memory.

"Dr. McMullan was sixty-one years old and up to the time of his illness was an active practitioner having one of the largest practices of any physician in Eastern North Carolina. He was successful not only in his profession, but also in a business way, having been president of the Citizens Bank from its organization in 1899. He came to Elizabeth City from Hertford thirty-five years ago. He was a student at Trinity College and received his medical training at the University of Virginia. He is survived by his wife and two daughters, Mrs. Earl Bigelow, of Los Angeles, California, and Miss Fannie McMullan."

Dr. McMullan was born in 1856, entered Trinity in 1875, and graduated two years later with the A. B. degree. During his life time he was a loyal friend of the college and a man of commanding personality among his daily companions and friends. And the circle of these friends was wide. In his home community he will be especially missed for his sphere of influence was far beyond his profession, extending into almost every line of business and social life.

A. M. PROCTOR, '10, SENDS BOOK TO LIBRARY

Mr. A. M. Proctor, '10, superintendent of the graded schools of Roanoke Rapids, N. C., has presented Trinity College a book of much value to students of education and especially to those interested in the history of the Sunday school. The title of the volume is "A Sunday School Spelling and Reading Book", by Stephen R. Kirby, principal of one of the New York public schools. It was prepared for the Sunday School Union of the Methodist Episcopal Church and was in its second edition in 1836.

The plan of the book is especially interesting. The first fifteen or twenty pages are very similar to the first part of the old "Blue-Back Spelling Book." The reading matter, however, is taken wholly from the Bible, beginning with short and easy sentences on manners and morals and closing with such stories as the Prodigal Son, the Parable of the Unmerciful Servant, the History of Joseph, and the Wicked Young Man Who Killed his Brother.

The author urges the free use of the rod in forcing children to learn and in correcting the sinfulness supposed to be inherent in childhood. This book, containing 128 pages, was used both in the public schools of the time and in the Sunday School. This was the forerunner of the present Sunday school literature.

TRINITY SUCCESSFUL IN DEBATES

Trinity again won both inter-collegiate debates this year, one from Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Virginia, on the evening of March 16, and one from Swarthmore College, Pennsylvania, on the evening of March 23. The query used in each debate was, "Resolved, That the war-time scope of federal regulation should in principle be permanently established for times of peace." Trinity maintained the affirmative against Washington and Lee and the negative against Swarthmore. The team against Washington and Lee consisted of Messrs. Ralph L. Fisher (H., '18); R. Harris Durham (H., '18); and L. H. Allison (C., '18). The team against Swarthmore consisted of Messrs. Harris P. Newman (H., Law); W. A. Rollins (C., '20); and Henry E. Fisher (H., '21). The alternates chosen for these debates were Messrs. L. L. Gobbel (C., '18); and S. M. Holton, Jr. (H., '21).

By winning these two debates Trinity now has the record of winning ten out of the twelve debates she has held during the past six years. Two from the University of South Carolina, four out of five from Swarthmore, and four out of five from Washington and Lee.

TRINITY AND WAR AID BUREAU

Early in the war there was established at Washington the Intercollegiate Intelligence Bureau through which colleges throughout the country might render needed services to the government. Adjutants were appointed at the various institutions and as Trinity's representative, Prof. R. L. Flowers was appointed adjutant. For several months Trinity has been communicating through this organization with the war department.

Recently the Intercollegiate Intelligence Bureau has merged into the War Service Exchange which will hereafter handle personnel service calls.

In a letter recently sent to the representative here, William McClellan, director and treasurer, says:

"In turning over the handling of the personnel service calls and the information work to the government departments, it is apparent that the end of our joint efforts in this particular field is near at hand and Mr. Phillips and I again want to thank you and Trinity College for your splendid co-operation and assistance to us in what we have all been doing for the nation."

BOOK BY DR. GLASSON

Professor William H. Glasson, of the Department of Economics, has recently completed a timely book on "Federal Military Pensions in the United States." The work gives an account of the pension provisions which have been made for the soldiers of all the wars in which the United States has been engaged. Particular attention is given to Civil War pensions for which the federal government has expended over five billion dollars since 1865. An account is also given of the recently enacted War Insurance Law making provision of compensation and insurance for the soldiers of the United States in the present war and their dependent relatives. Dr. Glasson's book is to be published during the spring under the auspices of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace. This Endowment is at present devoting all its resources to co-

operation with the government. It intends to publish a series of books on the economic and social effects of the war.

THE NEW GYMNASIUM

There is every indication that the new gymnasium for Trinity College will be a fact and not merely an ambition. The Alumni everywhere are responding to the call which is being made on them by the Alumni Association, and are not only in sympathy with the efforts which are being made to complete the campaign as soon as possible, but are enthusiastic in their support. Every alumnus is being given an opportunity to do his part, and friends are also responding to the opportunity which is being given them.

Chairman Newsom announces that he is urging the various committees in the different counties in North Carolina to perfect their organizations, and not only to make every effort to secure subscriptions for this gymnasium fund, but to aid in the Liberty Loan campaign wherever their services are needed or requested. There should be no "let up" on the part of the county committees caused by the Liberty Loan drive. Every man is expected to do his part in buying and selling Liberty Bonds—but the fact should be borne constantly in mind that Liberty Bonds are as acceptable for the gymnasium fund as the cash will be. Invest your money in bonds, every dollar of it that you can spare, and then let your subscription to this fund be made in bonds.

This gymnasium campaign will not be the success that it should be unless *every alumnus* is represented in the list of subscriptions. It is an opportunity to render to your Alma Mater a service that will be an inspiration to coming generations, and will afford immediate relief for the urgent demand for the physical development of our young manhood. The recent selective draft has proven that over 29 per cent of the young manhood of our country is unfit for military purposes. What a deplorable condition! Not a moment's time should be spared in correcting this condition. The great war which is on us demands that immediate action be taken to



COLONEL CLARENCE O. SHERRILL, EX-'00
302ND ENGINEERS, CAMP UPTON

develop the physical man. And the days of reconstruction will demand even greater physical strength and endurance. Future generations have a right to expect of us the physical development of our boys of today, and we must join other colleges and universities in our determination to provide the proper means of doing this. Let every true alumnus resolve to face the demands that are being made on him fairly and squarely, even to the point of suffering personal discomfort and inconvenience, if need be, in order to provide the means of completing this undertaking.

MILITARY TRAINING

Soon after the declaration of war last spring Trinity began military training. Many who are now in the different camps and some now on foreign soil marched and counter marched during the balmy mornings of early military preparation.

Last fall the drilling was resumed but during the bleak winter days the enthusiasm languished. With the advent of sunny days again the steady marching was resumed and a large number of the present student body joined in the work. An impetus was given and enthusiasm increased when on April 1st Major F. P. Page, of the 75th Battalion, Canadian Expeditionary Force, arrived to take charge of the military training at Trinity.

Major Page is himself a college man, a graduate of the University of Toronto, and a military man of experience in teaching. He has certificates of qualification in bayonet fighting, Lewis gun work, map reading and distinguished certificate in musketry from Aldershot, which is reputed to be the best training school in the British Empire. He has been at the front practically two years. Surely it will be helpful and inspiring to train under a man with theoretical knowledge and practical experience. He has known trench life, has heard shells shriek past hot from the mouths of hostile guns and has felt and seen the impact of the world's greatest armies. Under this man, assisted by Lt. D. H. Coman and Prof. W. H. Hall, the morning and afternoon drill will continue through the year.

Special classes have been arranged for men in class A and

those who have become of age since the time of registration. These recitations rank as regular college work and are being conducted by Major Page.

THE SERVICE FLAG

One of the pleasant incidents attendant upon the civic celebration connected with the Washington birthday address was the presentation of a large service flag. This was given to the College by the undergraduates. Just following the address by William Mather Lewis, of Washington, D. C., Mr. C. C. Alexander, of the junior class, made the speech of presentation and as he finished speaking the great red-bordered flag was drawn over the back of the stage in Memorial Hall and reaching from the top to the floor it was beautiful, a gift of which the and as he finished speaking the great red-bordered flag was delivered by Mayor M. E. Newsom, '05, representing the Board of Trustees.

The flag now has three hundred and eighty-three stars and when the roster of the sons of Trinity now in military service is completed, before commencement, it will be found that the number will exceed four hundred. From time to time stars will be added as the need arises and in after years Trinity's service flag will have an honored place in the archives of the College.

LIBRARY JANITOR ENTERS SERVICE

Jim White, the janitor of the Library, left March 30 for Camp Grant, Illinois, to go into the training camp. The REGISTER wishes to pay a merited tribute to one of the most faithful, courteous, efficient, and obliging servants the College has ever had. Mr. Breedlove, the Librarian, and Miss Malone, the Cataloguer, will not know what to do without him. He possessed a remarkable knowledge of the arrangements of books and periodicals and took a great pride in keeping everything in its proper place. It is no exaggeration to say that he possessed the confidence and respect of every one in the College community. And now that he has gone to serve his country, the REGISTER feels that he will give to his country the same intel-

ligent and faithful service that he has given the College through all these years.

THE ATLANTA ALUMNI MEETING

The Trinity Alumni of Atlanta met in the Wynecoff Hotel March 2 and after an enjoyable dinner organized a local association with Gilmer Siler, principal of the Technological High School, as president, and C. E. Phillips, head of the department of history in the Boys' High School, as secretary. Professor E. C. Brooks was the guest of the Trinity men. Short talks were made by Professor Franklin N. Parker, Mr. Culver, assistant superintendent of the Atlanta schools, and Professor Brooks.

MILTON RAYMOND PLEASANTS, '14, DEAD

At the hospital for tubercular patients at Sanatorium, N. C., Milton Raymond Pleasants, '14, died March 20, 1918, after an illness covering more than a year. He was buried Thursday, March 21, in Cary, N. C.

While in College Milton Pleasants was an excellent student and had the gift of friendship, for he easily bound his fellows to him with "bands of steel." He was familiarly called "Mount" Pleasants by his companions.

Since leaving College he had taught school. While teaching at Shelby he was compelled to give up his work to go to a hospital in a vain effort to free himself from the disease that has claimed another victim when life was just rising to the crest.

CHANGE OF PASTORATE

George R. Andrews, ex-'11, has accepted the call of St. Paul's Congregational Church, Sterling Place and New York Avenue, Brooklyn. Mr. Andrews succeeds Rev. Frank W. Murtfeldt, who resigned to work in connection with the Y. M. C. A. in France.

He went to New York in 1912, and took work at Columbia University. He took work in Union Theological Seminary and

received the B. D. degree and for the past four years has been associate pastor of West End Presbyterian Church, Manhattan.

His address is: 960 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, New York.

ALUMNUS NOW MAJOR IN FEDERAL SERVICE

Major Thomas Stringfield, ex-'95, of Waynesville, N. C., inspector general of the North Carolina National Guard, has been inducted into the Federal service, and ordered to report to the commander of the Southeastern Department at Charleston, S. C., to be assigned to duty.

EX-PRESIDENT CROWELL SERVING AT WASHINGTON

Dr. John Franklin Crowell has for some time been serving on the special committee of departmental and field studies in the office of the commissioner of internal revenue, treasury department, Washington. The duties of this committee have to do with the methods and policy of administering the various income tax laws.

ADDITIONAL NAMES OF ALUMNI IN SERVICE

Since the January issue of the REGISTER, giving the names of Trinity men in government service, the following alumni have been located. Some have been in service for some months and others have just entered. THE REGISTER is trying to keep the list of Trinity men in service complete and up to date. Please notify the magazine of any change or addition.

Alderman, M. G.....	Fort Caswell, Southport, N. C.
Adams, W. H. (Capt.)....	Ordnance R. C., 6 B St., Washington, D. C.
Beal, J. R., Bat. C, 113 F. A.....	Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
Bell, W. R., (1st Lt.), ...	3rd Batt. 153 Depot Brig., Camp Dix, N. J.
Blakenship, C. M., Co. C, 317 M. G. B.,	Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
Boyd, W. P., Co. H, 321 Inf.....	Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
Boyd, W. H.....	Fort Slocum, N. Y.
Branson, W. H.....	A. E. F.
Brown, L. F. (Capt.), Attach. 118 Inf..	Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C.
Brown, R. S., Co. A, 42 Batt., 20 Eng., Am. Univ...	Washington, D. C.
Buckman, E. T. (Cpl.), Depot Unit, Q.M.C., Cp. Sevier,	Greenville, S. C.
Cagle, C. H. (2nd Lt.), Co. A, 321 Inf..	Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
Carroll, J. B., 10th Bat., 157 D. Brig.....	Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.

- Carter, E. M., Amb. Co. No. 144,
111 San. Tn., Camp Bowie, Fort Worth, Tex.
- Cox, A. G., Co. H, 322 Inf.....Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Cooper, E. B.
- Caughran, B. H., C. Sales Com., 12 and E. Sts. S.W., Washington, D.C.
- Dorrity, V. M. (Cpl.), Bat. F, 217 F. A., Cp. Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Egerton, E. L., 20th Co., Depot Brig...Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Egerton, G. B., 25th Co., Depot Brig...Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Faucette, B. J.....Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Foreman, W. B., Co. A, Forestry Engineers.....A. E. F.
- Graham, Roy.....Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Gardner, S. M.....Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Hix, A. B., 40th Balloon Co....Camp John Wise, San Antonio, Texas
- Hardee, D. L., Co. H, 61 Inf.....Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.
- Harrell, P. K. (Corp.).....Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Hooker, Seth, Supply Co., Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Jacksonville, Fla.
- Jarrett, B. M. (Corp.), 317 M. G. B., Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Kirkman, D. R., 22nd Co. 156, Depot Brig., Cp. Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Kirton, J. F., Co. G, 323 Inf.....Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Lambeth, J. W., Jr., O. E. C. N. A.....Augusta Arsenal, Augusta, Ga.
- Lashley, C. B., Co. A, 306 F. S. Batt....Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Leak, R. I., 14 Co., 4th Tn. Bn., 156th Depot Brig.,
Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Lee, Wesley, 118 Inf., M. G. B.....Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C.
- Leffler, W. H.....Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Markham, A. B. (Cpl.), Co. M, 120 Inf., Cp. Sevier, Greenville, S. C.
- McCabe, W. H., 435 Depot Detach.....Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.
- McCubbins, B. D. (Lt.), Co. 3...Camp Alfred Vail, Little Silver, N. J.
- McNeeley, G. R.Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Moss, T. E., Co. C, 317 M. G. B.....Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Myers, H. E., Army Y. M. C. A., at one of the camps.
- Niven, S. O., Batt. D, 113 F. A.....Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C.
- Pearce, F. T., Amb. Co. No. 321.....Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Robbins, Lockwood.....Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Ross, Clarence (1st Lt.), Trench Mortar.....Hattiesburg, Miss.
- Satterfield, G. H.....Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Stanback, J. F.....301 D St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- Stringfield, Thos. (Major), S. E. Depart. Fed. Serv., Charleston, S. C.
- Shuman, L. A., Ordnance Dept.....Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C.
- Stone, W. S.....Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
- Suiter, W. G.
- Smithdeal, E. O., Y. M. C. A. Hut 103..Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.
- Swain, A. R., Co. L, 120 Inf.....Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C.
- Swain, T. J., Kelly Field No. 1, Line 89.....San Antonio, Tex.
- Vickers, T. G., Chaplain.....Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.

ALUMNAE NOTES

Polly Heitman, '12, is teaching in the high school at Greenville, N. C.

Mrs. B. W. Hawks (Evelyn Jones), '09, is teaching in the high school at East Durham.

Mrs. Edgar Harrison (Katie Johnson), '02, is now making her home in St. Louis, Missouri.

Amy Muse, '15, has accepted a clerical position in the war department and is living in Washington, D. C.

Sophie Brady, ex-'16, has a stenographic position in the office of the N. Y. P. & N. railway in Norfolk, Va.

Alma Dean Holtzclaw, '12, was on February 27 married to Mr. William Sherwell Frantz at Roseland, Florida.

Sallie C. Thomas, ex-'07, now has charge of the social service work at the Welfare Club house, including the library work, in West Durham.

Catherine Thomas, '15, now a graduate student at Smith College, Northampton, Mass., spent the Easter holidays in New York with a party of girls from Smith.

George Peabody College for Teachers announces in its January Bulletin that Ida Carr, '96, will teach home economics in the 1918 summer school of that institution.

Susie Markham, '13, has recently resigned her position as domestic science teacher in Gastonia and come home to live with her mother, Mrs. Ella B. Markham, in Durham.

Sallie L. Beavers, '08, who has for several years been teaching in the Durham public schools, has recently been promoted to the principalship of the North Durham school.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Floyd B. Souders, of Fayetteville,

N. C., on February 17 a daughter, Mary Elizabeth. Mrs. Souders was before her marriage Lucile C. Gorham, '12.

Mrs. J. H. Britt (Laura Mae Bivins), who is teaching home economics at West Durham school, spent the Easter holidays at Camp McClellan, Anniston, Alabama, where her husband, Sergt. J. H. Britt, '17, is stationed.

Ethel Y. Greenberg, A. B. '12, A. M. '16, is traveling through the Carolinas as the representative of the New York Federation of Zionists, whose chief object is to secure funds for the rebuilding of Palestine.

Mrs. Bruce Craven (Clara Chaffin), ex-'03, of Trinity, N. C., has recently taken a trip to New York City in company with her husband, Mr. Bruce Craven, ex-'03, their little son, Braxton Craven, and Mr. Craven's mother, Mrs. Nannie Craven.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Durham Branch of the Southern Association of College Women held at the Red Cross headquarters at the court house on March 16, the following alumnae were elected officers for next year: President, Mrs. H. E. Spence (Bessie Whitted), A. B. '06, A. M. '08; vice-president, Nellie D. Umstead, '08; secretary, Lillian White, '09; treasurer, Mollie Speed, '07.

The "Co-Ed Number" of the *Archive*, issued in March, contained in the Alumni Department creditable contributions from two alumnae. Mary Wescott, '14, who is this year teaching at Carolina College, Maxton, N. C., has in this number of the *Archive* two war poems, *The Pass Word* and *The Battle Line*; Adelaide Lyons, '17, who is now a graduate student at Columbia University, has an interesting story entitled, *A Switch in Time*. One of Mary Wescott's poems is reprinted below:

THE PASS WORD

In No Man's Land gray phantoms come and go
And spirits longer where as men they trod.
The ghostly bugles call to meet the foe,
And great phalanxes rise from out the sod.

Their misty banners wave and weapons glance
But no sound comes from out the ghostly band.
Again they charge to save the vales of France
And guard its vineyards from a vandal hand.

And, lo, each night there stands a new array
And sentries challenge who each one may be,
"Brother, what seek ye here?" "*Behold, today,
I gave my life, with yours, for Liberty.*"

ALUMNAE ORGANIZATION MEETS

On Saturday, March 9, Eko-L, a scholarship organization of Trinity College women, after initiating one active member, Leonora Aiken, of the Junior class, of Durham, received into its ranks thirty-five alumnae who had graduated before the organization of Eko-L, in the spring of 1915, and whose college scholarship record had accorded them a place in the organization. Following a reading of the constitution of Eko-L and a discussion of its aims and achievements by Mary Bynum of the Senior Class, the names of the alumnae given below were read, and they were formally received as honorary members of the organization. The active members of Eko-L and the honorary members who live in Durham enjoyed a social hour together while chicken salad, sandwiches, and tea were served.

The honorary members of Eko-L are:

Mrs. B. W. Hawks (Evelyn Jones), '09, Durham, N. C.

Mrs. C. N. Burgess (Nan W. Jordan), '07, Norfolk, Va.

Mrs. E. L. Jones (Annabel Lambeth), '12, Charlotte, N. C.

Mrs. C. L. Herndon (Annie L. Mann), '09, Greensboro, N. C.

Lassaphine Reeves, '08, Marshall, N. C.

Mary Loomis Smith, '12, Asheville, N. C.

Marion E. Tuttle, '06, Columbus, Miss.

Mrs. H. A. Page, Jr. (Mitchell Waddill), '07, Aberdeen, N. C.

Mrs. J. A. Morgan (Flora M. Wrenn), '08, New York City.

Emma Babbitt, '11, Bayboro, N. C.

Mrs. Virgil L. Jones (Isabel Elias), '99, Fayetteville, Ark.

Polly Heitman, '12, Greenville, N. C.

Mrs. L. P. Wilson (Lela L. Parrish), '08, Atlanta, Ga.

Mary E. Jenkins, '96, Greenville, N. C.

Mrs. Edgar Harrison (Katie Johnson), '02, St. Louis, Mo.

Mrs. J. C. Biggs (Margie Jordan), '02, Raleigh, N. C.

Mrs. L. B. Ring (Maude Lambe), '02, Mt. Olive, N. C.

Annie Pegram, A. B. '96, A. M. '01, Durham, N. C.

Mamie L. Newman, '12, Farmville, Va.

Mrs. W. S. Frantz (Alma D. Holtzclaw), '12, Roseland, Florida.

Edna Holtzclaw, '13, Lenoir, N. C.

Nettie Sue Tillett, '13, Durham, N. C.

Mrs. Holland Holton (Lela D. Young), A. B. '07, A. M. '12, East Durham.

Mrs. C. M. Warlick (Rosaline Young), '12, East Durham.

Iva L. Barden, '09, Durham, N. C.

Mrs. W. B. Kiker (Blannie Berry), '09, Durham, N. C.

Mrs. F. C. Bivins (Fannie Carr), '96, A. M. '02, Durham, N. C.

Matilda Michaels, '10, Durham, N. C.

Susie Michaels, '07, Durham, N. C.

Mrs. W. P. Few (Mary Reamey Thomas), '06, Durham, N. C.

Annie Tillett, '07, Durham, N. C.

Nell D. Umstead, '08.

Annie West, '12, Durham, N. C.

Lillian White, '09, West Durham, N. C.

Maude Hurley Chadwick, '10, New Bern, N. C.

The following alumnae who were already members of Eko-L, were also present: Ina Young, '17; Lucille Baldwin, '16; Lucile M. Bullard, '16; Fannie Vann, '15; Estelle Flowers, '14.

ALSPAUGH HALL TO BE WOMAN'S BUILDING

Owing to changed conditions that have caused the present accommodations for women at Trinity to be inadequate it has become necessary to secure a larger building for the young women students. At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees it was decided to remodel the Alspaugh building—the "North Dormitory"—and next year to use it as a dormitory for women. A competent manager will be secured. This will give comfortable and convenient quarters for a large number and each year the number of women at Trinity has steadily increased. Elsewhere will be found a picture of the new woman's building.

Architect C. C. Hook, of Charlotte, has submitted plans for the necessary changes and improvements and by the time College opens in the fall the building will be ready for its new occupants.

In case of need a refurnished and remodeled building at the Trinity Park School will be available for the male students of the College.

SOME NEEDS OF TRINITY WOMEN

M. EMETH TUTTLE, '06

There is not a Trinity woman anywhere who is not proud of her title and yet there is not one who cannot look back on the good things of her day and see how some could have been better, not one who would not like to see certain improvements for the women of the present. Each year Trinity's influence is growing and more young women are desiring the opportunities that she offers. Now more than ever she needs to throw open her doors to the woman power of North Carolina that must, to a large extent, carry on the work of the world in war time, and educational work at all times.

For the best type of co-education at the college a larger dormitory for girls is a necessity. Not that women students should exceed the men, but that they could be there in sufficient numbers to be an entity. Altho women have been admitted since 1896 to a place on the campus there has never been a large enough group at one time, in one house, to develop a group spirit. Their social life has always been an offshoot of the boys, their sport life vicarious. They have had no government of their own and while they are in a standard college many have gloried in perpetuating the boarding school conventions of slipping out of bonds and of breaking the few rules imposed on them. When women are a part of Trinity in large enough number to feel group responsibility many of the present vexatious problems of co-education will adjust themselves, but in the adjusting a dean of women is needed, and a physical director for women.

If a gymnasium for women is out of the question then a woman assistant, in charge of the men's gymnasium certain hours on certain days, would serve. The girls need direction in physical training from a woman who knows her work thoroughly from the medical standpoint, and knows how to get them interested. They need strong bodies and a practical knowledge of fair play for the game before them.

But above all and to be in charge of all, there should be a dean of women. Trinity needs a dean for her women as a home needs a mother and for the same intangible reasons. She does not need a "glorified chaperone," a "superior matron" or just anyone who wants a job, but a real woman who combines scholarly training and common sense, with a spirit of, and understanding of youth. No person working outside of the building, no matter how conscientious, can do the constructive work of a woman dean in the midst of the circumstances it is her whole business to understand. Such a woman believes in women and knows the conditions attending women's education in a co-educational college. She is not a pedant, nor a prude but a human person with tact and executive ability who can give personality to the Woman's Building and make its atmosphere normal and homelike, one who can take her rightful place in faculty councils for the discussion of all improvements of college and college life.

Those of us who are out of college feel, to this day, the lack of many things that contact with such a woman might have given us. Some things we have learned by "sad experience." Trinity now has a wonderful opportunity to strengthen the whole institution by developing the women's department. It is rumored that she is going to do so—if the rumor is true it is one that will bring joy to the heart of every alumna and prospective student.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

The alumni and the alumnae have given the TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER their loyal support and their helpful sympathy. A very great percentage of the former students have given in their subscriptions. On account of the exceedingly high cost of paper and other necessities in publication it is necessary for the magazine to ask for prompt payment of subscriptions.

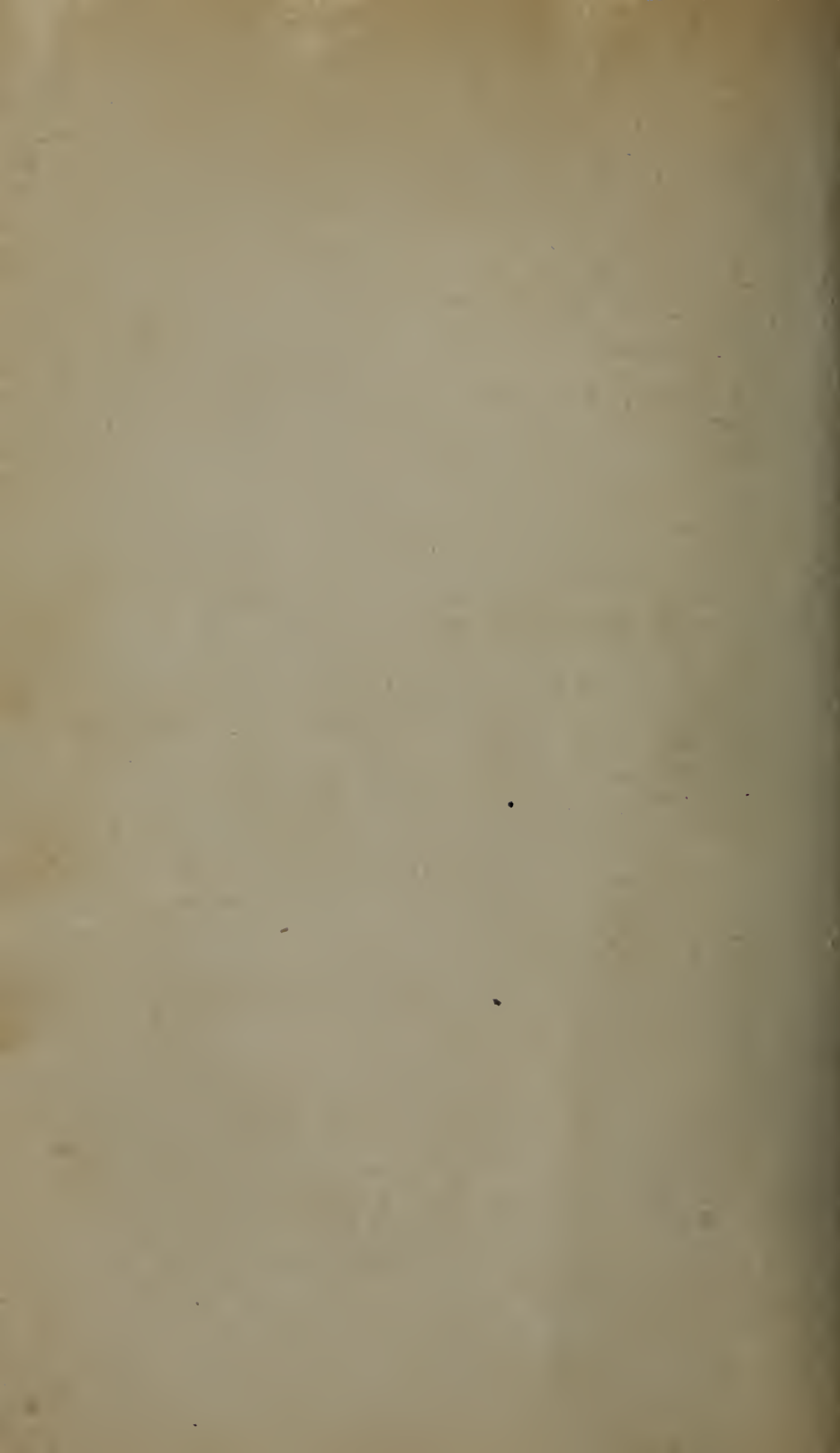
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Vol. IV

JULY, 1918

No. 2

Trinity Alumni Register

Published in the Interest of the
Alumni and the
College



Trinity College Alumni Association
Durham, N. C.

TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER

Published at Trinity College, Durham, N. C., by the
Alumni Association of Trinity College

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The executive committee of the Alumni Association has elected the following board of advisers for the REGISTER: M. T. Plyler, '92, J. S. Bassett, '88, Z. F. Curtis, '96, W. D. Turner, '76, and Fred Harper, '91.

The REGISTER is published quarterly in the interest of all former Trinity students. It aims to keep them in touch with one another and with their college. It issues from the press in January, April, July, and October. The subscription price is one dollar a year; the office of publication, the Alumni Room, East Duke Building, Trinity College.

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Trinity Alumni Register

VOL. IV.

JULY, 1918

No. 2

REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT OF TRINITY COL- LEGE TO THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES

To the Board of Trustees:

As President of Trinity College, I herewith submit my annual report for the year beginning September 12, 1917, and ending June 5, 1918.

In my review of this year I am again called upon to chronicle the death of members of the Board. Reverend J. R. Scroggs, a stalwart itinerant preacher for forty-four years and member of the Board of Trustees since 1905, died December 17, 1917. He made the motion in the Board to create the Trinity Park School. His portrait hangs on the walls of the school chapel and will be a permanent memorial of his devotion to the school and to every other interest of Trinity College. He was a faithful preacher and always a manly man.

Colonel G. W. Flowers after a lingering illness died on May 12. He became a member of the Board in 1897, and since his removal to Durham in 1904 he had been a member of the Executive Committee. Entering the Confederate army at the age of nineteen, he steadily rose until he reached the rank of lieutenant colonel, and at the close of the war he was acting colonel of the thirty-eighth North Carolina regiment. During the war he was twice wounded. After the war, in due time he went quietly about providing for his

family and giving himself unstintedly to every good work in his community. Because of his conspicuous success,—as the father of an unusual family, as a citizen in relation to public duties, as a servant of the church and of all good causes,—Colonel Flowers was a well-nigh model American. And his life-long devotion to Trinity College, his devotion to the sterner duties of Trustee and member of the Executive Committee, his beautiful personal concern for the students in all their undergraduate successes and failures, and his continuing interest in them as generation after generation they have gone to the work of life—this fine loyalty has won for him a unique place in the gratitude and affection of this world-wide Trinity family.

William Francis Gill, a member of the class of '94 and for nineteen years professor of Latin, died on October 18. He was a great teacher, with sound scholarship and winning personality, and he was a golden-hearted gentleman who diffused kindness everywhere. He took strong hold on the admiration and affections of his students, and his loss is irreparable. The work of the department has been carried on this year by Dr. A. M. Gates, assistant professor of Latin.

Professor Gill's private library has been given to the College by his father, Dr. Robert J. Gill and his sister, Mrs. I. J. Young, of Henderson. With this as a nucleus, Professor Gill's friends and old students have well under way a movement to provide a permanent memorial of him in the form of a Latin collection in the College Library to bear his name.

The library of the late John M. Webb, of Bell Buckle, Tennessee, containing several thousand volumes and long rated by those who know as one of the most valuable private collections in the Southern States, was given to the College October 1. The books came as a gift from Mrs. Webb in memory of her husband, who was born in North Carolina and taught here till in 1877 he joined his brother, W. R. Webb, as one of the principals of the Webb School in Tennessee. The library represents the collection of the years that Mr. Webb had been teaching. It contains books on English liter-

ature, Latin, Greek, Dante, works on history, science, and philosophy, and many of the text books that have appeared in the last quarter of a century. The books are very valuable in themselves, but they have an even higher sentimental value as coming from a sympathetic and discerning friend of Trinity and father of one of our own most devoted teachers—Prof. Albert M. Webb. The Webb collection is to be kept as a separate library, and rooms in the general library have been set apart for these books. The plan is to make this a model home library where the younger students may come into contact with good books under expert direction and may the more easily acquire the habit of improving reading. Funds must be provided for keeping up this library.

A bronze memorial tablet of the late James H. Southgate, president of the Board of Trustees for nineteen years, on January 23, 1918, was presented to the College by the National Association of Insurance Agents, of which Mr. Southgate was twice president. The College and the community cannot do too much by way of cherishing Mr. Southgate's memory. He was one of the most useful and influential men who ever lived in Durham. He literally gave himself for the good of others.

An oil painting of another president of the Board, Rev. N. H. D. Wilson, one of the great men of North Carolina Methodism, has come to us this year. Dr. Wilson's portrait is given by his descendants,—his son, Rev. N. H. D. Wilson, and the heirs of the late J. T. LeGrand, Esqr., a graduate in the class of 1870, who carried through all his life the loyalty of a devoted son to his alma mater.

These are all rich gifts. They have high intrinsic value, and they enshrine in concrete and permanent forms some of the great personalities of Trinity College.

After seven years of consecrated service as Dean of the College, Dr. W. I. Cranford resigned this office at the close of last year. For these seven years I was associated with Dr. Cranford under circumstances that revealed him completely; and I can say of him as one man has rarely ever been

able truthfully to say of another—he never for one moment lost his head, he never did a small thing, and I believe that he never had a selfish thought. He has not this year abated one particle of his fine and unselfish service given to the College now for more than a quarter of a century.

One year's experience has clearly demonstrated the wisdom of your Board in the selection of Dr. W. H. Wannamaker to succeed Dr. Cranford in the office of Dean. Dean Wannamaker, both here and before coming here, had already shown outstanding capacity for the leadership of young men and skill and patience in administrative detail. He has this year occupied a difficult post with consummate ability.

The two other officers elected by the Board—Professor R. L. Flowers, Secretary to the Corporation, and Mr. D. W. Newsom, Treasurer, have constituted a very important part of the present administration from the beginning. They carry the College on their hearts day and night. I know no words to express my gratitude for their constant co-operation in sound thinking and aggressive activities throughout these eight years. I am moved also to thank all my colleagues for their devotion during this trying year to the causes of the College and the causes of the country.

I cannot forbear, either, to express my deep sense of appreciation to the students of the College for their consideration and cordial co-operation throughout all the years that I have been intimately connected with them. It so happens that I was eight years Dean of the College, and I am just now completing my eighth year as President of the College. I have therefore had an opportunity to know the students through this whole period of sixteen years better than any other single man. And during this period I feel that the general level of conduct and character of the students of the College is one of its permanent glories, and I am glad to be able to feel that there has been through all these years, as there ought to have been, a constant upward tendency. Despite the absence of very many of the older and more influential students and despite all the interruptions that have grown out of a

vast world war, the record of this year has not fallen below the best traditions of Trinity College.

Mr. M. E. Newson, Jr., of the class of 1905, member of the Board of Trustees and hard-working member of the Executive Committee, has this year offered his services to the College and the alumni without price in an effort to complete the movement begun two years ago to build a new gymnasium. He proposes to spend as much time as necessary in organizing the alumni and in presenting to them the opportunity to help the College in this important cause. Mr. Newsom is mayor of the city of Durham and is constantly occupied not only with civic tasks but with war work that calls for public spirit, unselfishness, and ability to bring things to pass. That a busy and highly useful man like Mr. Newsom should offer to give freely of his time to this sort of disinterested service for the College is most significant and really marks the beginning of a new era in alumni activities. I have no doubt that in due time Mr. Newsom will succeed in this undertaking. The building of a more adequate gymnasium is particularly in order now because in the present condition of the world physical development of men and women is of prime importance. The College hopes to come out of this war with a plan by which physical education, in the matter of college credits and in every other respect, may be put on a level with intellectual pursuits. Such a course should consist of athletics, gymnastics, military training, and perhaps hygiene. The hope is to put physical education on a wider basis so that it may be more readily available for all students and not merely for the benefit of expert athletes.

At a meeting on March 15, the Executive Committee decided to make provision to meet the increasing demand for accommodations for young women. The plans of Mr. C. C. Hook, architect, for the remodeling of Alspaugh Hall were accepted, and this building will be set aside for the time being as a dormitory for women. This building, available for women at the opening of College next September, will meet a great and growing need. The teaching of women began at

Trinity as far back as 1874, three women having received degrees in 1878. Other women have studied in the College from time to time, but especially since 1896 the attendance of women has steadily increased until now the number each year is around one hundred picked and therefore superior young women. This larger provision for women will make necessary the employment of a Dean of Women. Present conditions throughout the world make plain that women are to have a larger share in the life of the world. They will therefore require a broader education, and Trinity College is going to be ready to do its part in making available for Southern women this broader and more adequate education.

When war became inevitable, the College at once arranged to provide for military training of students who might later go into the military service of their country. This military instruction was organized by Professor W. H. Hall, an alumnus of the United States Naval Academy, and was successfully carried on by him with the assistance of Captain John O. Durham. This year the military instruction of the students required the guidance and stimulus of a man who has been at the front, and a returned Canadian officer was secured—Major F. P. Page, of the 75th Battalion, Canadian Expeditionary Force, a cultivated man with a distinguished military record. Major Page has been assisted by Lieutenant J. H. Coman, U. S. R. A course given in theoretical and practical military training is open to all the men of the College, and for this course a college credit of three hours is allowed. A more advanced course in intensive military science is open to men within or near the draft age, for which credit is also given. Students in this department are provided with abundant opportunities for acquiring discipline and the fullest physical development. At the same time, they receive training that will fit them to become officers if later on they enter the military service of the Government.

A summer school for preachers and religious workers of all kinds will be held at the College beginning with the close of commencement and ending June 14. This school is sup-

ported by the North Carolina and Western North Carolina Conferences, under the direction of a joint board of managers and with the full co-operation of the College. The school, for the number and quality of the speakers who are to take part in it, probably surpasses any occasion of any kind ever held in the State. It bids fair to do a great amount of good.

The College, like everything else in the country, has gone on this year under quite extraordinary circumstances. There have been the ordinary tasks, of course made more difficult by circumstances, and there have been new tasks that have arisen out of the war. As soon as war became imminent, the College through its President and Faculty proffered, so far as they had authority, the resources of the College to the President of the United States. I believe all the teachers and all the men in the graduating class who could or ought to go, and many in the lower classes, offered themselves for some kind of war-time service. Most of these offers were accepted, and Trinity men have been conspicuously successful in the training camps and elsewhere. Military training available for all students was promptly organized. The dormitories and grounds were used last summer for the housing and training of two companies of the North Carolina National Guard. A portion of the campus, for the sake of example and as a genuine benevolence, was planted in food crops. Courses in war engineering and in food conservation have been established. Benefactors' Day (October 3), Washington's Birthday, and all other public meetings have been turned into patriotic occasions. Officers, teachers, and graduates have sought through public addresses and otherwise to shape opinion on questions relating to the war, especially in connection with Liberty Bonds, the Red Cross, the army Y. M. C. A. work, food conservation, the National Security League, the Campaign of Patriotism through Education, and in every other way that has been open. And the Faculty, usually in connection with the Durham community, have undertaken definite tasks in securing subscriptions for Liberty Bonds, in Red Cross, army Y. M. C. A., and other forms of war work. By lec-

tures here and elsewhere they have set forth the fundamental aims to be achieved through our participation in the war, and they have stirred the people to patriotic support of the government, and have at all times upheld the best traditions of the College for unselfish and wise service in behalf of the public welfare.

Throughout the year the students of the College have displayed a most commendable spirit wherever an opportunity for patriotic service has arisen. As was to be expected, many of our students though under draft age have felt the inward compulsion to volunteer in the service of the government, and scarcely a week has passed without some young man's leaving college in this way. Others, though drafted, have continued their work in patient fortitude while awaiting their call to be placed where the government thought best, and have refrained from securing, through volunteering, their choice of the form of service. During the worst of this unusually hard winter, when the fuel situation in the city became acute, over seventy-five students and several members of the college faculty went as volunteers into the woods to cut, split, and pile wood for the public wood-yard. The work done was considerable, but the example set was worth still more. With money thus earned, a beautiful service flag was purchased, and it was later presented to the College with fitting exercises on the night of our Civic Celebration and now hangs, crowded with stars, over the rostrum of Craven Memorial Hall. The women of the College, both students and those connected with College families, have been diligently engaged in Red Cross work in Durham or in the Red Cross auxiliary at the College; and throughout the present year they have done most excellent work, and will be in a position with their organization to do even more work of this kind during the coming year. In contributions to the work of the Y. M. C. A. and Red Cross funds and in the purchase of Liberty Bonds the whole student body has been most generous. Over a thousand dollars was raised at one time for Y. M. C. A. war work alone. War Savings Societies were early in the year formed, and with a recent

reorganization of these societies by classes most effective work will be accomplished.

The College is peculiarly proud of the response her sons have made to the call of their country. We have now four hundred and fifty names for our service flag. The men are constantly going, and it has proved impossible to keep immediate track of them all. It is my opinion that there are at this time at least six hundred Trinity men in some kind of war-time service of the government.

Faculty, students, and alumni alike have all the year been seeking all ways open to them to help the government in its supreme and imperative task of winning the war. But even above the needs of the present, the College is looking to the time after the war when civilizations must be rebuilt, and can be rebuilt on sounder foundations, if enough enlightened youth can be sent forth with courage and hope to go beyond the limits of past experience in search of a better day for America and the world. Therefore let every patriotic man and woman become an educational recruiting officer; let every boy not now liable for military duty enroll for college and thereby give what is for him at present the highest service to his country; and let parents and citizens be ready for hard sacrifices in order to keep intact our schools and colleges and all other agencies that make most surely for the moral and intellectual soundness upon which civilization must rest. Then, not in some far time and place, but here in our own day and generation we may expect to find a greater America and a greater world.

W. P. FEW, *President.*

THE FIRST SESSION OF THE METHODIST SUMMER SCHOOL AT TRINITY

M. T. PLYLER, '92

The first session of the Methodist Summer School at Trinity College immediately following the Commencement of 1918 continued for ten days and proved to be a notable success in every particular. The actual work done gave entire satisfaction, the attendance went far beyond expectation, and the assurance for the years brings good cheer to every one who longs for a better and more efficient ministry. Not a dissenting voice was heard.

The Secretary to the Board of Management gives this brief yet comprehensive summary of the work done:

"There were one hundred and eighty persons enrolled. Of these, sixty-four were undergraduates—thirty-one from the east and thirty-three from the west. The teaching force included men drawn from the faculties of Trinity, the State Normal, and Davenport colleges. Of the inspirational speakers, one came from Emory University, one from Union Seminary, and two were great pastors, one from New York, the other from Birmingham. Dr. Parker led his class of almost one hundred up the mountain into the presence of God. And with great skill and deep religious spirit, Dr. Tippy led them down the mountain into the presence of men. Stuart was delightful. In fact, there was nothing mediocre about any of it."

No tabulated statement, however, can give the real significance of this first coming together of so many of the ministers of the North Carolina and the Western North Carolina Conference at Trinity College. College men and men who had never been on a college campus came together in a common cause and with a dominant purpose. Serious, determined and hopeful, they stuck to the task and answered every call with fine fidelity.

Though the number in attendance proved significant, the character of the work done most satisfactory, and the inspira-

tional addresses well up to the mark, the best is yet to be. The new vision gained, the fresh determination to live a larger life, and the realization of what it is to be good ministers of Jesus Christ must mark a better day in the life of many. But this present achievement is simply the preparation for larger tasks and the promise of a bigger and better day. The fine fellowship in a common task, the soul-quickenings of kindred spirits, and the clearer views of present-day demands sent all away feeling that they had come to the birth-hour of new achievements in North Carolina Methodism. In the words of the President of Trinity College: "For this Summer School, I am sure, a great door of usefulness has been providentially opened up; and from this opportunity, I feel equally sure, neither Conference will ever withdraw. The two Conferences have started a movement of well-nigh illimitable possibilities. Our common Methodism in North Carolina is more and more realizing the great tasks God has laid upon us and is more and more ready to meet these tasks."

For this Summer School, I have an ideal not yet wrought out, but dimly seen in the twilight of the present achievement. In broadest outline it may be stated in some such crude terms as these:

Trinity College campus a gathering place every June for a noble company of ministers and christian workers from all the South Atlantic states. Men of national and inter-national reputation on the platform who can speak with authority on vital themes and are able to deal intelligently with living issues. The coming together of eager spirits anxious to survey all fields, afraid of nothing but error and sin, yet holding fast to the faith once delivered to the saints. A genuine brotherhood, met together for study and prayer and conference, living in fine fellowship, counting no man Lord save Jesus Christ as He is revealed by the Holy Spirit. The Woodland Stage made vocal with song in the twilight hour and the patient waiting before God until the Pentecost of history becomes a present-day experience in the lives of men who will go out with a new sense of power and an assurance of ultimate victory.

COMMENCEMENT OF 1918

H. E. SPENCE, '07

In spite of war and the struggles and embarrassments incident to it, the commencement exercises of 1918 were probably the best attended of any exercises in the history of the college. From the opening hour until the close, indeed extending far beyond the close in the Summer School for ministers, the interest was at white heat. Patriotism was, of course, the keynote of every utterance. A strange mingling of gladness and sadness, joy and sorrow, regret and pride, was manifest.

An unexpected treat was in store for those who came in advance to hear the sermon of Sunday evening, June 2. Dr. Franklin N. Parker, former teacher and greatly beloved by all, was the speaker of the hour. Dr. Parker has always stood high in North Carolina and indeed in Southern Methodist church circles. Today he stands in a class all by himself—the only living man who has ever been offered the highest gift that the church has to offer, the bishopric, and who declined. The story of this decision is well known to all Trinity alumni and needs no comment here. But with this refusal fresh in the minds of the people, Dr. Parker was doubly welcomed. The sermon was characteristic of Dr. Parker, thoughtful, eloquent, spiritual, inspiring. His theme was the "Increased Influence of Jesus Christ in the World." In a forceful and eloquent manner he showed how this influence was rapidly spreading under the great strain that the world was now undergoing and how this influence was putting heart in the world at a time when the world needed heart as never before.

For this occasion and the sermon of Tuesday morning, the music was rendered by a special choir under the efficient leadership of Mr. T. E. Cheek. The history of Trinity College Commencements could not well be written without mention of this man. For long years he and his co-workers have done inestimable service in the way of furnishing inspiring music for these hours.

A new departure was made in the matter of holding the alumni meeting. Heretofore this meeting has been in the gym-

nasium at the regular dinner. The men and women have held their meetings separately. Long speeches, speeches from the representatives of the classes holding reunions, barbecue, all combined to make the dinner unendurably long. By the time the hour for business arrived, nearly everyone was exhausted and the business meeting was rushed through with haste. Much thought had been given to the matter of holding this business meeting at another hour than the one mentioned. There was also a feeling among many of the alumni that there should be more time given for a general get-together meeting of the alumni. This year the meeting was held Monday night in the Y. M. C. A. Hall. The spirit manifest at that hour was a guarantee that this is but the beginning of the development of a new spirit among the alumni and it may be safely predicted that ere long there will be a regular alumni day at the college in which all of the boys and girls will "renew their ancient rapture."

The first notable thing that marked this new departure was the presence of both men and women in this meeting. The College is truly co-educational. Mr. M. E. Newsom, '05, vice-president of the Alumni Association, called the meeting to order, and from that moment to the close of the meeting there was not a single lapse of interest. After prayer and song, the classes holding reunions were represented. Those responding were as follows: Class of 1893, Mr. James F. Shinn, of Norwood; '98, Mr. J. P. Gibbons, Hamlet; '03, Mr. C. F. Lambeth, Thomasville; '08, Rev. J. M. Daniel, Dunn. Music was furnished throughout the evening by the college quartet consisting of Messrs. D. W. Newsom, Quinton Holton, George Reade and M. S. Lewis.

The class of 1918 gave a series of stunts that entertained the audience immensely. They sang a number of songs, in each case illustrating the songs by pantomime or otherwise. The Star Spangled Banner, Over There, Keep the Home Fires Burning, Joan of Arc, Good Bye, Ma, all were rendered heartily and appropriately illustrated in some way by members of the class in proper costume.

The local alumni association was represented by Mr. R. M. Gantt.

Rev. H. M. North called the roll of the men in service from the faculty, trustees and the classes holding reunions. He closed with the effective quoting of the poem, the "Men of Oxford Town," and the comparison of the sons of Trinity with those of Oxford. At the time of this meeting more than five hundred of our boys had joined the colors. At the time of our celebration a message was on the way telling of the death of one of our best loved sons, Lieut. R. B. Anderson, or "Kid," as we affectionately knew him. No one knows how many men will be called to the colors by the time this article is in print or what men will have "gone west" before this thing is through with.

Major John D. Langston, of Goldsboro, class '03, was then introduced and made one of the clearest cut war speeches of the year. In this speech was manifest the spirit of Trinity—without ostentation, without hesitation, to serve to the death.

At the close of the general exercises the alumni and alumnae separated for the business sessions. A notice of the alumnae officers and dinner appears elsewhere in this magazine.

Professor Brooks, Chairman of the Alumni Executive Committee, read the report of that committee. Attention was called to several points which were discussed and acted upon. The main question concerned the pursuance of the attempt to build a new gymnasium. By unanimous vote the alumni pledged themselves to stand behind this project and to do all that they could to help with the matter. A second matter of interest was the adoption of a schedule of reunions as follows: Classes are to hold reunions on this schedule, first year, five, ten, fifteen and twenty-five years, after graduation, after that at will. The alumni went on record as favoring a regular college evening and asked that Tuesday night be secured for such a meeting if practicable.

The following officers were then elected for the ensuing year: President, M. E. Newsom, Jr., '05; vice-president, J. H.

Separk, '96; secretary-treasurer, H. E. Spence, '07; chairman of Executive Committee, E. C. Brooks, '94.

The Baccalaureate Sermon was preached Tuesday morning by Dr. Hugh Black, of New York. Dr. Black is no stranger to a Durham audience. A few years ago he came to Trinity and preached the Commencement sermon. By some accident the man who was to deliver the literary address failed to arrive and the resourceful preacher showed that he was at home in that line. He graciously consented to deliver that address also. The audience kindly remembered Dr. Black and expected great things. Perhaps no one expected such a transformation in a man. He was a great theologian and scholar then. Now he is a human dynamo. No outline could be made of his sermon. It was a wondrously spiritual interpretation of the situation that confronts America at this time. He appeals to his audience to awake to the proper conception of this situation, the highness of the fight, the issues at stake, the moral lines drawn, the necessity for sacrifice. As he spoke he was literally transformed. His eyes glared like those of a hunted wild beast. No man could doubt that his words were genuine. It is safe to say that no man left that auditorium with any doubts as to his duty and privilege in this great matter.

The alumni dinner was the usual feast of good things to eat and its fine flow of good speeches. It was Hooverish enough to be patriotic but sumptuous enough to be satisfying. A larger crowd than usual sat down to this dinner. The speaker of the hour was Mr. J. H. Separk, of the class of '96. Mr. Separk made a very striking speech in the interest of efficiency and vocational education. Dr. Black again delighted his audience with an attack upon the delusion which has possessed the public concerning the super-man qualities of the Germans. He clearly showed that the Germans had launched no big ideas and made no notable discoveries or inventions. Dr. J. Y. Joyner, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, was well received and brought a timely message of the necessity of Being in contrast to Doing or Thinking.

Dr. Few made a stirring appeal to all Trinity men to do all within their power to make Trinity of service to the church, state and nation at this time. Or perhaps it ought to be said that humanity was the only limit set for the activities of the alumni now.

In spite of the flood of oratory by which the country has been deluged this year, it seems that the public still has a keen appreciation of it. This was shown by the large crowd in attendance upon the annual Wiley Gray Contest. The speakers and their respective subjects for this occasion were as follows: Robert Harris Durham, Siler City, N. C., "The New Democracy"; Robert MacCollum Price, Lenoir, N. C., "Young America After the War"; George Ellis Spangler, Humboldt, Tenn., "Education and the America of the Future"; Egbert Milton Spivey, Farmville, N. C., "Our Neighbors." The last named won the medal. The judges of the contest were: Dr. F. N. Parker, Col. J. D. Langston, and Rev. R. H. Willis.

Winners of other medals and prizes were:

The Braxton Craven Medal—H. W. Kendall.

The James H. Southgate Prize—(for the best story by a member of the sophomore class)—Wesley Taylor.

The Southern History Prize, \$25 in cash, is awarded to S. A. Delap for an essay on "The Populist Party in North Carolina."

The Intercollegiate Debaters' Medal—R. L. Fisher.

HESPERIAN SOCIETY

Debater's Medal—H. P. Newman.

Freshman Debater's Medal—Henry E. Fisher.

COLUMBIAN SOCIETY

Orator's Medal—E. Milton Spivey.

Debater's Medal—L. H. Allison.

Freshman Debater's Medal—R. A. Parham.

On Wednesday morning the address was by Hon. Samuel W. McCall, Governor of Massachusetts. The two themes that he presented were the ideas of patriotism and vision. His interpretation of the war and its causes was well received.

He closed his address with a fine appeal to the graduating class to keep vision and idealism ever uppermost in their hearts that German materialism might not contaminate this land as it had Germany.

At the conclusion of Governor McCall's address the following degrees were conferred:

Bachelor of Arts (those in military or naval service being indicated by an asterisk)—Lowry Henry Allison,* Hallie Florence Baldwin, Caleb Harley Barnhardt, Maude Dillard Bass, Ione Bivins, Albert Turner Blackwell, John Alonzo Bolich,* Mary Luther Bynum, Godfrey Brevard Cauthen, Floyd Cole Caveness,* Janie Gray Chandler, Robey Keener Courtney,* Mary White Cranford, Catharine Crayton, Simon Alexander Delap, Robert Harris Durham, Daniel Edwin Earnhardt,* John Robert Edwards, Mary Haynes Erwin, Paul Franklin Evans, Ralph Lee Fisher, Lindsey Frazier, Luther Lafayette Gobbel,* Nancy Kathleen Hamlen, Lessie Lee Harward, John Bascom Hurley, Walter Reese Jenkins, Archibald C. Jordan, Jr., Henry Wiseman Kendall, Margaret Bridgers Kornegay, Russell Ingram Leake,* Wade Hampton Lefler,* Marion Smith Lewis, Lucile Elizabeth Litaker, Earle Long, Laura Mae Matthews, Wilbur Galloway McFarland, Grace Garwood McGranahan, Clyde Malone McKinney, Benjamin Owsley Merritt, Cora Jenkins Moss, John Lowe Murray, John Washington Neal, Janie Elizabeth Newton, Mary Frances Newton, Madge Theora Nichols, Dwight Alton Petty, Robert MacCollum Price, Wilton Henry Pridgen,* Myrle Pritchard, Evelyn Candace Reade, Isaac Shirley Richmond, Lucy Cornelia Rogers, Paul Lindsay Sample, Robert Webb Sanders, Donald Eugene Saunders,* George Ellis Spangler, Egbert Milton Spivey, Walter Carr Timberlake,* James Leigh Tyree, Kate Goodman Umstead, Reynold Connor Wiggins, Minnie Gertrude Wilkerson, Needham Gulley Woodlief.

As of the Class of 1916—Edward Ward Glass.

Bachelor of Laws—Henry Grady Hedrick.

Master of Arts—William Bryan Cox, Charles Augustus Reap,* Annie Thompson Smith.

Dr. George B. Pegram received the degree of Doctor of Science.

The flag was lowered at 8:22, P. M. with appropriate ceremonies and the great crowd attending moved over to the woodland stage where Governor McCall and Lyman Pierson Powell, LL. D., made patriotic addresses. Thus closed the Commencement of 1918 with no man knowing what lies ahead of the institution the coming year but every man knowing that, whatever befalls, Trinity men and women will give a good account of themselves, and that service and sacrifice will ever characterize the institution and all its sons and daughters.

TRINITY COLLEGE LIBRARY

J. P. BREEDLOVE

Trinity College library has been in its present home fifteen years. The smallness of its quarters in the old Duke building caused the books to seem to be swallowed up and lost after they were removed into the new building.

Never was a colored sport prouder of his new suit of clothes than were the library officials of the new library building. The days were too short then, the librarian wanted to work all the time in the library. Holidays were passed getting new books ready for professors and students. The students hurried from their recitations to spend a little time in the library to enjoy that spacious reading-room and comfortable chairs; and too they could enjoy those interesting books for an hour before they must pull themselves away to another recitation. The professors' overcoats—it was February when the furnishings were all in—seemed to stretch to a greater length and assume a more rigid dignity when they were ushered in the front door. There was no other building in its class on the campus and no library building of such proportions and dignity in the state at that time.

Of course all the professors and students brought their visiting friends, even if they lived in New York or Washington, to see our library and its equipment. One of our campus ladies after showing her Pittsburg friend over the library building joyfully told him that it cost nearly sixty thousand dollars, he immediately remarked that the Carnegie Library of Pittsburg, cost fifteen millions. So attractive were the rooms in the library that President Kilgo seriously considered moving his offices into the library building. Such were the thrilling times on the campus fifteen years ago! Such were the joy and gladness born of genuine appreciation of the new library building! And that joy and gladness now a decade and a half old still live.

With so much enthusiasm growth and development should naturally follow. All of our enthusiasm was not due to the

gift of the new building for before the building was finished its donor sent President Kilgo ten thousand dollars with which to buy new books for the library. What a handsome book fund was this just as the building was nearing completion! Before the books purchased with this fund were ready for use the Peacock collection of seven thousand books came. It was fortunate the library staff wanted to work long hours then for there were so many books, wagon loads of them, to be made ready for use, and every minute must be used. Seven thousand books in one year make a pretty good addition to a North Carolina library if these had been all, but many other books came that year too. Not many campus people knew that Durham was a port of entry and had a custom official until cases of books shipped from Leipzig came to Trinity College library and had to be inspected and delivered to the librarian by him. This official had to watch these cases of books in transit from the Southern Railway freight depot until they were safely housed in the library building.

The year after the library building was finished a law school was established and later a law library begun. This library has had a steady growth. Three years later a gift of five hundred dollars from the late J. A. Long, of Roxboro, was used to buy books for the department of economics. All along smaller gifts were received from friends and regular appropriations were made from the college treasury. Four years ago the library of three hundred books of the late Rev. F. A. Bishop was sent to Trinity College library, the past year the John M. Webb library of two thousand four hundred books, and one hundred and twenty-five books from the library of the late Prof. W. F. Gill have been received. The library has grown in the last fifteen years from nineteen thousand to fifty-four thousand books.

The ambition we have for the Trinity College library is that it may not only have a large number of the best books and pamphlets added each year, but that it may have these books and pamphlets so well classified and catalogued that any of them may be brought to a borrower without delay. This is

a tremendous undertaking. President Eliot said a few years ago that in his life time he had heard of only one library in which the cataloguing had been caught up. That library is in Italy, its book fund had been confiscated, and it had not bought a book in twenty years. The cataloguing and making ready for quick reference the contents of books and pamphlets of a progressive library are an unending task. It is my hope that Trinity College library will be so well supported that in a few years it will be possible for every book and pamphlet that comes to it to be catalogued and made ready for the use of its patrons in a reasonably short time.

FIRST ALUMNUS KILLED IN FRANCE

On June 6 was announced the death of Robert Banks Anderson, of Wilson, N. C. He had met a soldier's death on the battlefields of France on May 30 and of the great number of Trinity men on that distant battle line he was the first to be killed in action.

Robert Banks Anderson was born in 1892 and entered College in 1910. He soon became a leader among the students and by his open, frank manner won friends easily. He was both a student and an athlete—a combination not usual. During his senior year he was captain of the baseball team and through his stay at college he was one of the reliable members of the team for he always played a clean steady game. And in the classroom and in his daily life his conduct was characterized by the same unselfish attitude, the same frank manner, the same high standard of integrity and honor that had marked the noble family from which he came. In 1914 he graduated with credit and went back to his native town to enter business. Just three years later he heard his country's call and was one of the first to volunteer for training. He became an officer and was a member of that pioneer army that went to France a year ago.

During those trying days in a distant land he lived a clean honorable life and when the hour came he died like an heroic soldier.

In his native town, Wilson, N. C., on Sunday, June 9, a memorial service was held, a short account of which we copy from the *Wilson Times*.

MEMORIAL TO LIEUT. R. B. ANDERSON

The memorial exercises in honor of Lieut. Robt. B. Anderson, the first Wilsonian to fall in defense of his country and all humanity, in the beautiful Methodist Church in this city late yesterday afternoon left a deep impression upon the people of this county and the large number of relatives and friends from abroad who crowded the structure and stood in every available space as they listened to the plaudits of distinguished North Carolinians who bore testimony to his fine

young life and his great courage and devotion to duty which impelled him to enter the service of his country.

The music was especially appropriate, the choir loft being filled with our best singers. Rev. W. A. Stanbury presided over the service, introducing the speakers and making extemporaneous remarks concerning their connection with the young man and included his eulogy with the rest.

The speakers were Dr. M. Bradshaw, former pastor of the Wilson Methodist Church for four years and the intimate friend of Lieutenant Anderson; Dr. W. P. Few, president of Trinity College, from which Lieutenant Anderson graduated in 1914, and Mr. W. A. Lucas, of this city, who was a most eloquent witness of the general esteem and affection felt for the departed brave by all our people both old and young.

The Scripture lesson was read by Rev. J. B. Massey, of the Presbyterian Church, while the benediction was pronounced by Rev. J. M. Kester, pastor of the Baptist Church.

The meeting was opened by Mr. Stanbury with prayer and following music from the choir and the Scripture lesson by Mr. Massey, he said that if you could find somewhere in France among the effects of our brave young townsman a little Testament you would probably find the leaf turned down at the 14th chapter of John, which begins like this: "Let not your heart be troubled, ye believe in God, believe also in me and I go to prepare a place for you."

Mr. Stanbury said that to you and to me he is Robert Anderson, and we remember him as our friend, as the fine young man whom we loved, who moved among us, and cheered us with his smile and his presence, who did with all his might whatever he had to do and when his country called was the first to respond.

Mr. Stanbury stated that two organizations had offered resolutions, one of these from the Odd Fellows, was published in the *Times* Saturday afternoon, the other from the Finch Baraca class was read by him.

A letter from an officer at the front to the father of Lt. R. B. Anderson tells of the conduct of the dead officer and the

manner of his death. This letter has appeared in public print and below we reproduce a part of it. After personal touches relating to the boy's fine habits and devoted home life, the letter says :

Your son was killed during the consolidation of our position about Cantigny. He was in command of this company throughout the operations until the time he was struck down. He went over in the attack when the town was taken the morning of May 28. We were on the flank of the assaulting force and in order to strengthen our position were relieved early in the morning of the 29th by troops of an adjoining regiment and brought back in support just in rear of the town. During the afternoon of May 29 the enemy launched a strong counter attack, shelling the town heavily and dropping down a barrage in front of the support trench we occupied. Our company was ordered forward to reinforce the front lines. We had to traverse the ground over which the attack had passed the morning before, an advance of more than a kilometer through a section which had been swept almost clear of cover.

Your son conducted the advance of the company in such a manner that an old regular captain of a different regiment who observed the advance took it upon himself to send a message to our battalion commander saying: "The advance was as pretty a thing as I would wish to see; I would have been proud to have been with that company."

We reached our objective but did not have to fight, as at the enforcements the enemy broke, retired and we saw no more of them. It was simply a matter of enduring the shelling and keeping out of the way of machine gun bullets after that.

Your son was twice wounded by machine gun fire, given first aid, but died before he reached the hospital that evening. I was unable to see him again as I stayed with the company.

I hope it may be of consolation to you, and his mother, brothers and friends to know that he met death bravely in an advance, the first advance of American arms in this conflict. For us who came through safely the British statement, "Fallen



LIEUT. ROBERT BANKS ANDERSON, '14

on the field of honor," now has a real meaning. We now better appreciate that it is a Field of Honor and that your son has added to the glory of those who have fallen and may subsequently fall, by his death upon it. It has also stiffened our purpose that he having done his part, be not betrayed by us not staying on until the job is completed.

If there is any additional information which you desire from me, or if I can be of assistance in any way I hope you will not hesitate to ask it. I know he would do more for me than I can ever do for him.

Yours very sincerely,

J. L. HARTNEY,
Lt. U. S. R., 28th Inf.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS FROM R. B. ANDERSON TO RELATIVES
AND FRIENDS

EXTRACT LETTER, APRIL 14, 1918.

A fellow I roomed next to on the boat and who is in my battalion is going home tomorrow as an instructor and in a way I enjoy him more than anything in the world; but on the other hand, we will be in the thickest of it in a few days and I am anxious to see how I come out and then have something real to talk about when I do get home. Only one goes from each battalion a month, I understand, for five months; and, as I was mentioned this time as one of four to go I may have a chance to go later on which will be much better. I have got so much to tell you I don't know where to start.

After landing I went to the company school near Amiens where most of the fighting is going on now and was in the line in the Arras sector with the English. Since then I have been to school south of Bar le Duc and have been in this vicinity all the winter where you can hear the guns when there is anything doing.

As you doubtless know, I belong to the 1st Division, 2nd Brigade, and you can figure out the battalion by knowing my company. Our division has been elected the storm troops by

the General. We wear service stripes different from any other division, have a different cap, can wear the Sam Brown belt in the States and in other words will be the pioneers for the U. S., which sounds very good.

I have served one hitch in the trenches and before going back was taken out to get in the biggest battle the world has ever known. We are waiting now to take a two days trip in a day or two and do our share with the English and French. Of course we don't know what part we will play, some say we will be among the attacking troops and some think we will be reserves. Personally, I don't think they would sacrifice the first handful of men that came over when they need men of experience so badly. I am glad I got here for the first fight of any size, why put it off, and if you are lucky you will have that distinction. I don't know what is the matter, but I don't mind it at all; in some ways you seem to get hardened to it. I just hope there won't be any mud and water like we had before.

Our company relieved Capt. Roosevelt's company two days after he was hurt and I was in there the morning after they had the trouble that night. We didn't have any trouble at all though while we were in, a few snipers and gas alarms were the only excitement except shelling the roads you have to pass over on going in. We were somewhat north of Toul which you can see on the map. There were very few "Boche" to be seen or heard.

The most disagreeable part about the trenches was the mud and water in one sector and over five nights with about four hours sleep in all. I was anxious to be there and see everything that happened. Then, too, the going in and out is the only time you get at all nervous.

We have a very good company, and of course I think my platoon is the best, so I think personally we ought to put up a good fight, at least I hope so.

APRIL 19, 1918.

I would hate, in a way, to go back as an instructor now because I am in shape to see what is going on and if I get back

after it is all over I will have an experience no money can buy. I am not so sorry now that I was assigned to the regulars, for if we do anything in the world's biggest battle I will have the distinction of being in it. In other words, we came over about four months after the first troops and now have a chance of doing the first fighting our troops are to be in.

APRIL 23, 1918.

I received a letter from you yesterday, the first since the big drive started, and am hastening to answer it. You spoke of not knowing whether I was in it or not. Well, try not to let that worry you since I can't keep you informed and if you knew I was in it, it would worry you more than if you didn't know ; so try to take up my motto, if I am in it, all right, if not, all right, it doesn't worry me a particle and hope you can feel the same way about it.

I have written you before to find out what division I am in for we are supposed to be Pershing's best and the newspapers may mention certain divisions later on.

MAY 3, 1918.

This letter was started at 10 P. M. but the bugle blew and I am starting it again at 1 P. M. These days you have to be ready at all times as you never know whether it is the real thing or a false alarm.

Outside things were as peaceful as could be except for the distant flash of guns which in peace times might be taken for lightning.

This part of the country has never been ruined by shell fire, every hill and valley is under cultivation, although you hardly ever see anybody except old women and men. Goldsmith's "Deserted Village" has nothing on most of them in this section now.

MAY 12, 1918.

And now at the climax or turning point in my life I hope only that I can live up to the deeds my people think I am capable of. Sometimes I think it is rather hard being the

pioneers for America in the war, then again I am proud to be the first and to be in the first big attack with the United States forces would be exactly what I came over here for. All the men are that way too, if we are going to have any attacks by us, we want this company to be in it. If we should be successful we would feel like we had done something really worth while. A man that joins of his own free will, because he wants to do his bit, wants to do all he can and naturally wants to be the first to go.

AMERICAN UNIVERSITY UNION IN EUROPE

HEAD OFFICE: 8 RUE de RICHELIEU, PARIS

The American University Union in Europe asks the attention of all American college men, especially of those in active war service, to the plans for the development of its London Branch.

MEMBERSHIP AND PURPOSE OF UNION.

More than one hundred Universities and Colleges in the United States, including West Point and Annapolis, have now officially joined the American University Union in Europe and contribute to its financial support. The Honorary Patrons are, in the United States, the Secretary of War and the Secretary of the Navy, and, in Europe, the American Ambassadors to Great Britain, France, and Italy, and General Pershing. Its work has been developed in entire accord with that of the American Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. Its general object is "to meet the needs of American university and college men and their friends who are in Europe for military or other service in the cause of the Allies." Its central headquarters are the Royal Palace Hotel, 8 rue de Richelieu, Paris, of which it has exclusive use, and at which upwards of 5,000 American college men have already been registered. The Union offers its privileges to men of all colleges in the United States, whether graduates or not.

LONDON AMERICAN UNIVERSITY DINNER.

On 14 March, 1918, an American University Dinner was held at the Criterion Restaurant, London, at which Lord Bryce was the guest of honor. There were present 167 men, representing 51 different American universities and colleges. At that time the dinner committee, Mr. Lewis P. Sheldon (Yale), Mr. Robert Grant, Jr. (Harvard), and Mr. Lawrence L. Tweedy (Princeton), were elected as the London Advisory Council of the American University Union, with power to add to their number. In consultation with them the officers of the Union have made the following arrangements to develop the work of the Union in England.

LONDON OFFICE.

In September, 1917, through the efforts of Messrs. Sheldon, Grant and Tweedy, and with the generous co-operation of Mr. Henry King Smith of the Farmers' Loan & Trust Company, a London Branch Office of the Union was opened at 16, Pall Mall East, London, S. W. 1. About 200 American college men have already registered there. Through the courtesy of the Farmers' Loan & Trust Co., the entire first floor has now been given over to the Union. A large writing and reading room, plentifully supplied with American newspapers and periodicals, together with a Bureau of Information and Registration, will be open from 9:30 a.m. to 5 p.m. (Saturday till 1 p.m.). A duplicate file of all registrations in the Paris office will be kept here. The office will be in charge of Professor J. W. Cunliffe, of Columbia University, who has been appointed Director of the London Branch of the Union.

HOTEL HEADQUARTERS.

Excellent hotel arrangements have been secured, at reduced rates, for all American college men, at the St. James's Palace Hotel, Bury Street. This hotel is admirably situated near Piccadilly Circus and not far from the Union office at 16 Pall Mall East. A large writing and reading room and lounge on the ground floor is reserved for the exclusive use of members of the Union. Rooms may also be had at hotels near by under the same management. The restaurant of the St. James's Palace Hotel is open at special rates to members of the Union, whether or not they occupy rooms. The St. James's Palace Hotel will thus become a convenient and attractive center for all American college men in London.

OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE.

Oxford and Cambridge Universities have appointed representative committees of hospitality to encourage visits to them by American college men. An unusual opportunity is thus given to see the English universities under the most favorable conditions. Members of the American University Union who wish to avail themselves of the privilege may do

so by arrangement with the Director of the London Branch of the Union.

REGISTRATION.

All American college men in Great Britain are urged to register, either in person or by mail, their name, college and class, degree, (if any), and European mail address. Registration blanks may be had on application to the London office.

HOTEL RESERVATIONS AND INQUIRIES.

Applications for rooms should be addressed direct to the St. James's Palace Hotel, Bury Street, (Telegrams: "Suppings, London").

Inquiries, except as to Hotel reservations, should be addressed to the Director of the London Branch of the American University Union, 16 Pall Mall East, London, S. W. 1.

The purpose of the American University Union in Europe is to serve in every way the interests of men from any college in the United States, who, whether graduates or not, are regarded as members of the Union. All American college men are requested to co-operate promptly with the Director of the London Branch of the Union in order to render its work effective.

GEORGE HENRY NETTLETON,
Director of the American University Union in Europe.

2 April, 1918.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The first service flag at Trinity had room for five hundred stars—blue stars on a white background—each standing for some alumnus in service. The number of those THE GOLD now in the service of their country has gone far STAR beyond the capacity of the service flag and another has been provided. The provision is to place a gold star to mark every one who has given his life in battle for his country. On May 29th Robert Banks Anderson, '14, was killed at the front in France and over the blue star goes the first golden star on Trinity's service flag. When we entered the war Anderson was one of the first to answer his nation's call and he was one of that first heroic band that answered bleeding France's call and said "Lafayette, we are here." Unafraid and unhesitating he went to his duty—went to his death. In the long years to come Trinity's first golden star will mark on its honor flag a great grief and at the same time be a source of great pride, for there was nothing in Robert Banks Anderson's life and nothing in his death of which his kindred or his college need ever feel ashamed.

Once more we want to urge upon the alumni and alumnae the fact that the TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER is the property, the mouthpiece and the servant of the former students of Trinity College. We TO THE ALUMNI want to ask that these former students AGAIN write in to the REGISTER for publication their opinions, their impressions and experiences, facts relative to themselves and to other alumni of whom they know. Some are doing this but not many. Just here we want to acknowledge with thanks the suggestions and news items, addresses, etc., sent by R. M. Johnston, '16, now at 403 Knoblock St., Stillwater, Oklahoma. He has sent in many alumni notes and other data and if half the alumni kept us as well informed as does he we could keep the exact location and present occupation of every living alumnus.

Hundreds of the alumni are now in government service and

they are constantly moving. When you change from one place to another sit down and write us a postal, telling of the change and giving the correct address of yourself and of some other Trinity man. We especially desire letters for publication from men now in service in this country and in France. If you go to the front visit the University Union in Paris or in London and then tell your fellow alumni through the REGISTER of your visit, of your experiences and of your impressions.

With the increased interest in the erection of the new Alumni Gymnasium and with the demand of the times for men well trained along all lines there has been
ATHLETICS AT a renewed interest in athletics at Trinity. A
TRINITY committee from the faculty is co-operating with the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees in working out plans for more thorough work and greater usefulness in the field of athletics, and it is probable that the results of the work of these committees will be announced in the fall. Certain it is that physical training will be accentuated by the thorough military training that will mark the first months of college work. Director W. W. Card, competent and enthusiastic in his work, will welcome this increased interest and the gymnasium training and the sports of the athletic field will be co-ordinated with the physical training under military direction on the drill ground.

ON THE CAMPUS

During the months of April and May the course in military tactics and drilling under Major F. P. Page, of Toronto, Canada, was intensive and efficient. Regular recitations were held and examinations were given. By action of the faculty this course could take the place of a regular college course in which there were no deficiencies and in which the student was passing at the time of the change. A course in theoretical and practical military training was open to all men of the college and for this a college credit of three hours was allowed. While on the campus Major Page and his wife had rooms in the Alspaugh building. They made many friends during their stay in Durham and these would welcome the return of Major Page and his family.

The Trinity Park School closed its session earlier than usual this year to allow its students to engage in farm work and to take positions in shipbuilding yards. Regular work was kept up during holidays and on Saturdays and thus no time was lost by the change. On May 3 the commencement exercises were held and a large class received certificates and diplomas. Under Headmaster F. S. Aldridge the school has had a very satisfactory year and the outlook for 1918-19 is very encouraging.

Prof. W. H. Hall who has been connected with the college for a number of years has received leave of absence from the department of engineering and has entered Y. M. C. A. work. It will be remembered that Prof. Hall last year entered the Officers' Training Camp, at Oglethorpe but was later disqualified on physical grounds.

Two alumni were commencement visitors from Oklahoma. Rev. C. C. Barnhardt, '08, and Rev. E. R. Welch, '99, were welcome campus visitors at commencement, the former from Tyrone and the latter from Norman.

During the months of April and May the departments of Biology, Chemistry, and Economics combined to give a course of lectures at the college in co-operation with the United States Food Administration. Fifteen lectures were given

to about forty students from Economics I and a number of visitors. Dr. William H. Glasson opened the course with six lectures on the food conservation question from the standpoint of economics and commercial geography. Professor R. N. Wilson followed with five lectures on the chemistry of foods. The remaining lectures were given by Dr. J. J. Wolfe, who dealt with the question from the standpoint of a biologist and prepared some interesting experiments and food exhibits to illustrate his lectures. A regular examination was held on this special food conservation course, and the United States Food Administration provided certificates to be awarded to students who passed the course.

Born on Commencement Day, June 5, 1918, to Dr. and Mrs. William H. Glasson a son, John Glasson.

Born to Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Laprade on April 1st a daughter, Nany Elizabeth Laprade.

Born to Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Ellis on Monday, June 18th, a son, Ernest Randall Ellis.

ALUMNI NOTES

William Marvin Crook, '06, of Macon, Ga., has charge of the engineering work at Camp Wheeler.

George Gurney Hightower, ex-'17, is with the Photo Division of the Aviation Corps, and is stationed at Rochester, N. Y.

James Sidney Bradsher, Jr., '17, who has been a member of the faculty at Weaver College, has joined the Navy.

Hubert McRae Ratcliff, '13, is in the Officers' Training Camp, at Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C.

Duff Cleland Lewis, '15, is in military service and is in the 321 Infantry, Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C.

Myron Gillespie Ellis, '16, is now located at 1548 Ruth Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio, and is connected with the Cincinnati Coffin Company.

William Archie Crowell, ex-'18, of Natalie, Va., is now in the 13th Recruit Co., 51 Squadron, Fort Thomas, Ky.

Newell Fowler, of Trimble, Tenn., a member of last year's sophomore class, has enlisted in the Naval Reserve Corps.

Thad S. Troy, ex-'96, is now a major in the Army, and is stationed at Camp Sevier.

William Henry Powell, '17, and Hugh G. Swan, ex-'19, are in the O. M. S., at Pelham Bay.

William Kimbrough Carr, ex-'18, is a sergeant at Camp Stewart, Newport News, Va.

Carl Frank Bunting, '16, is at the Rifle Range, Cape Henry, Va.

James Franklin Shinn, '94, of Norwood, N. C., is the nominee of the Democratic party for the State Senate from the twenty-third senatorial district.

W. B. Trogdon, ex-'87, of Greensboro, N. C., received the nomination for the Legislature in the Republican primary in Guilford county.

Weaver McTyeire Marr, A. B. '10, and A. M. '12, formerly superintendent of the High Point graded schools, has resigned and entered military service.

Bert Cunningham, A. M., '17, assistant professor of biology at Trinity, is this summer attending the summer session of the University of Wisconsin.

J. Allen Morgan, '06, is statistician in the bond department of the Guaranty Trust Company, of New York, 140 Broadway, New York City. His address is 550 W. 190th St., New York City.

Luther Macon Epps, '12, has been elected as superintendent of the Mount Airy Graded Schools. He has been connected with the Greenville, N. C., school.

During the month of April, 1918, occurred the death of Willis Bruce Dowd, '81, who had been a prominent New York lawyer and a writer of note.

David A. Houston, '91, of Monroe, N. C., who for the past few months been connected with the Federal Land Bank at Columbia, S. C., has been appointed president of that bank.

William Henry Jones, '91, formerly of Norfolk, Va., is now engaged in army Y. M. C. A. work and expects to reports for duty overseas early in July.

William Braxton Covington, '14, who was last year superintendent of the Graded School, at Ayden, N. C., has entered military service, and is a computing engineer.

Claude Bascom West, A. B. '09, A. M. '10, who has been with the Y. M. C. A., at Camp Jackson, has been transferred to Fort Caswell.

John Albert Hornaday, ex-'13, who has for some years been principal of the Littleton Graded School, has resigned to accept a position with a bank in Warrenton, N. C.

Clarence DeWitt Douglas, a member of last year's junior class, is now in military service and is in the Headquarters Company, 156 Field Artillery Brigade, Camp Jackson, S. C.

Herman Richard Parker, of last year's sophomore class, is now in military service and is stationed at Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C.

John Carlisle Kilgo, Jr., ex-'18, has enlisted in the Motor Truck Division of the Army and is stationed at Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.

Charles William Edwards, '94, professor of physics at Trinity College, is this summer in New York City engaged in scientific work connected with governmental war activities.

Henry Daniel Litaker, ex-'18, is now in the Aviation Corps of the Army and is stationed at Rochester, New York.

Henry M. Ware, ex-'15, has enlisted in the aviation branch of military service and expects to enter a training school in Boston. He has been living in Philadelphia for some time.

William Hampton McMahan, '14, has been principal of the Nashville, N. C., graded school and recently he has accepted a position as teacher of mathematics at Oak Ridge Institute.

George Frederick Taylor, ex-'11, is in Sanitary Squad No. 14 of the Fifth Division, American Expeditionary Forces, France.

James Sidney Bradsher, '17, is at the Norfolk, Va., Navy Yard Dispensary, and is preparing to stand the examination for Assistant Paymaster, U. S. N. R. F.

Willie Starr De Loatch, ex-'08, who taught school in Virginia last year is at the University of Virginia taking special work this summer.

Lieutenant Bolivar Stedman Hurley, ex-'11, has recently been sent from Camp Jackson, S. C., to a small arms firing school, at Camp Perry, Ohio. It is probable that he will soon go to France.

James Hilary Coman, '16, who has for the past two years been instructor in physics at Trinity College has resigned in order to accept a position with the Liggett and Myers Tobacco Co., in Durham.

Woodfin Grady Gaston, '11, who has been superintendent of the Graded School, at North Wilkesboro, has resigned his position to enter military service. He has made application for admission to the Field Artillery service.

Marvin Stamey Giles, '04, has been elected superintendent of the graded school at Albemarle, N. C., to succeed Thomas Alfred Holton, '06, who has been elected superintendent of the graded school, at Marion, N. C.

Willard Franklin Morgan, '15, of Bailey, N. C., has made application for admission to the Naval Reserve Flying Corps. He is expecting to be sent to Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, Kentucky.

Wilbur Wade Card, '00, director of Angier Duke Gymnasium, is engaged for the summer in athletic instruction among the soldiers at Camp Sevier, under the direction of the army Y. M. C. A.

Royal Wright Tilley, '15, who has been doing extensive engineering work in road building in this state recently located at Gaffney, S. C., but was called into military service and is now in the training camp.

Owen Wesley Dowd, ex-'00, is pastor of the Methodist church at Roxboro, N. C. His wife, who before marriage was Miss Mollie Wiles, died at the Roxboro home, on Monday, May 13.

Clairborne McMillan Campbell, '07, has recently resigned as superintendent of schools at Washington, N. C., and has accepted a position with the Liggett & Myers Tobacco Company, at Richmond, Va.

Wade T. Surratt, ex-'15, is in the United States government service, and is in the medical dispensary as pharmacist located at the American University, Medical Detachment, Washington, D. C.

Earl Wayne Hunter, ex-'16, was graduated at the Atlanta Southern Dental College in June. Other Trinity men at this institution are Ralph Whatley Malone, ex-'18, and Herman Walter Thompson, '17.

Clovis Chappell, ex-'05, is pastor of the Mount Vernon Methodist Church in Washington City. He is considered one of the most forceful and effective preachers in the Capital City.

Wilbur Galloway McFarland, '18, is pastor of the Methodist Church at Graham, N. C. He has been appointed to fill out the unexpired term of Daniel Edwin Earnhardt, '18, who has entered Y. M. C. A. work in the Army.

Furnifold Brock, ex-'96, of Trenton, N. C., is the nominee of the Democratic party for the State Senate for the seventh district. Mr. Brock was a member of the Senate in the last General Assembly.

James Shepard Oliver, ex-'78, of Monetta, N. C., is the

Democratic nominee for the Legislature from Robeson county. He has several times represented his county in the General Assembly.

Jasper Clyde Gaither, '16, has entered the Naval service, and is stationed in the chemical laboratory of the Naval Proving Station at Indian Head, Md. He has the rank of Chief Gunner's Mate.

John Peter Wynne, A. B. '13, A. M. '16, is a member of Co. M, 54th Infantry (regulars), at Camp Wadsworth, S. C. His brother George, ex-'19, who was at Camp Sevier, is now in France.

During the past few days Edward Ward Glass, '16, has been ill at Watts Hospital. Isawo Tanaka, a Japanese student who finished the sophomore class this year, is also ill at the same institution.

William Murray Jones, '07, who has been with the Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co., of Durham, for several years, has moved to Wilson, N. C., where he will be connected with the Watson Tobacco Company.

Henry Wiseman Kendall, '18, who was last year editor of the *Chronicle*, the weekly paper issued by the students of the College, is now city editor of the *Newbernian*, an excellent daily paper published in New Bern, N. C.

Ralph Lee Fisher, '18, is this summer in the Atlantic Coast Line office at Wilmington, N. C. He has been admitted to the Medical School of Johns Hopkins University which he will enter this fall.

W. Erskine Smith is at the Jamestown Naval Base, General Detachment, N. R. F., Barracks K-6-5, Norfolk, Va.

Millard C. Thompson has applied for admission to the Naval Officers' Training Camp.

Kenneth Webster Parham, '08, has recently gone into government military service and is corporal, Co. D, 20th Infantry, Camp Funston, Kansas. He will probably enter an officers' training camp in the field artillery division.

On June 24, Vann Vanderlyn Secrest, '16, was commissioned second lieutenant and was assigned to the New York

Depot of Supplies in New York City. Edmund Fleetwood Dunstan, '18, who had been at Camp Joseph E. Johnston, also received a commission and was sent to the Baltimore Depot.

Among the teachers taking special training at the summer session of the State College of Agriculture and Engineering are Walter N. Rhyne, ex-'16, William Willis Steadman, '07, and Frank Ray Yarborough, ex-'18. The last named has accepted a position as teacher at Oak Ridge Institute.

Charles Cleveland Hatley, '13, has been elected instructor in the department of physics at Trinity College. He comes to Trinity from Southern College, at Sutherland, Florida. He is at present engaged in scientific work for the government in New York City and will report at Durham in September.

Jeffrey Franklin Stanback, '14, has been commissioned as a second lieutenant in the sanitary department of the medical corps of the Army. He has been detailed to go to Kansas City for special training. He has been stationed in Washington City for some time.

Samuel Jones Angier, ex-'11, has enlisted and has been assigned to Vancouver Barracks, Washington, in the Spruce Pine Division of the Aviation service. Mr. Angier has been engaged in the lumber business with the Cary Lumber Co., of Durham.

Daniel Lane, '13, who was pastor of Caswell Street Methodist Church, at Kinston, has been appointed a chaplain in the U. S. Army. He is now at the Chaplains' Training School, at Camp Taylor, Louisville, Kentucky. He expects to go to France soon.

At a party given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James F. Kerner, at Kernersville, N. C., June 8, the announcement was made of the approaching marriage of their daughter Miss Maud Kerner, to Mr. Clay Vance Ring, ex-'16. The marriage will take place in July.

A card was received from Gilmer Körner, Jr., '08, mailed at San Juan, Puerto Rico, en route to South America. Mr. Körner is in the Navy, and has been for several months. He and his cousin Russell DeLessepp Körner, '11, will go to the Officers' Training School, at Pelham or Annapolis in July.

Among those who have arrived at the front in France are: Lieutenants Lawrence C. Matton, ex-'19, Louis I. Jaffe, '11, Nollie M. Patton, '15, Rufus Henegar Shelton, '17, William B. Duncan, Eugene Allison, '12, and Captains Robert Gregg Cherry, '12, and Wright Tracy Dixon, '03.

Earl Ray Sikes, '15, who has been assisting in the department of economics at the University of Pennsylvania after studies pursued in this subject at Cornell University, has recently entered government military service. He is in Co. E, the Ordnance Training School, Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga.

Ralph James Sykes, ex-'05, has been in the drug business in Greensboro, N. C., for the past few years. Recently he has purchased the entire stock of the Conyers drug store in the management of which he had been associated and is now sole owner and proprietor.

George Braxton Pegram, '96, Dean of the School of Applied Science at Columbia University, is Secretary of the New York Sub-Committee of the National Research Council, which has been working out at Columbia University and at Naval Stations certain methods for combatting submarines.

John Edgar McLean, '15, is a lieutenant, Inf. Repl. Camp, Camp McArthur, Texas. Mr. McLean was in the third Officers' Training Camp, at Camp Jackson, and received his commission. At the time he entered military service, he was superintendent of the graded school at Fremont, N. C.

Melvin Brainerd Andrews, A. B. '14, A. M. '16, who was last year principal of the high school at Kenly, has been elected to a position in the graded schools of Greensboro.

The following alumni finished the Officers' Training School, at Fort Oglethorpe in April: James Pearce Wharton, '14, Robert Chadwick Shaw, ex-'07, and Ernest Madison Fulp, ex-'15. The first named finished in the 2nd Battalion, R. O. T. C., and the last two named finished in the 3rd Battalion, R. O. T. C.

Charles Scarlett, '03, an attorney of Durham, N. C., was a candidate for the nomination for the legislature and James

Washington Barbee, ex-'09, and two years in the Law School, city attorney, was a candidate for re-election in the June primary. Isaac Richardson Strayhorn, law '16, won the nomination for city attorney.

Leon Franklin Williams, A. B., '00, A. M., '02, who in 1907 received the Ph. D. degree at Johns Hopkins and for the past few years has been a professor in the department of chemistry at the State College of Agriculture and Engineering, is this summer doing research work at the Government Experiment Station, in Raleigh.

Nathan Carter Newbold, ex-'98, for the past few years connected with the State Department of Education as state agent for rural schools, has recently had a signal recognition of efficient services and the department has given him leave, with expenses, for attendance upon the summer session at Harvard University.

Oscar Ernest Culler, ex-'16, who was graduated in dentistry at the University of Maryland, in 1917, joined the Army last August, and was commissioned a first lieutenant in the Dental Reserve Corps. He has not been called to active service, and while waiting to begin service he is practicing his profession in Baltimore.

Sanford Swindell Jenkins, '15, who went to France last fall, has been recently promoted from second lieutenant to first lieutenant. He is working in the chemical department of the Medical Corps. Mr. Jenkins was instructor in the department of Chemistry of the Medical Department of Emory University before entering the army.

Samuel Claudius Dellinger, '15, has been awarded a fellowship in Columbia University. He has already begun his work at the University. As soon as he graduated at Trinity, Mr. Dellinger was elected a member of the faculty at Hendrix College, Conway, Ark. Later he received a leave of absence to pursue his work at Columbia.

Frank Armfield Linney, ex-'95, of Boone, N. C., was nominated at the Republican Congressional Convention in April,

as candidate for Congress from the eighth district. Mr. Linney is a man of unusual ability and has for several years been a leader in his party and one who stands for civic improvement and political integrity. He was the nominee of his party for Governor at the last election.

Recently Judge William Preston Bynum, '83, a prominent lawyer of Greensboro, N. C., was nominated by the Republican party as its candidate for the responsible position of Justice of the Supreme Court of North Carolina. Judge Bynum has held many positions of trust and responsibility in this state and is a man of sterling character whose thorough knowledge of the law is recognized.

Leon Evans Pender, '07, A. M. '08, and Linville Benjamin Parker, '17, who were among those who received special technical training for army service at the State College of Agriculture and Engineering this summer on account of special fitness, have not been sent off with their company. The former will become an instructor and the latter remains at Raleigh in office work with a Pennsylvania company now taking special technical training.

MARRIAGES

In Asheville, N. C., in May, Talmage Vernon Rochelle, ex-'14, was married to Miss Bertha Cox.

Captain Ernest Calvin Cheek, '11, now stationed at Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C., was married in Asheville, N. C., June 18, to Miss Elizabeth Murray, of Durham.

Lieutenant Everett Grant Harris, '17, while stationed at the training camp in Columbia, S. C., was married to Miss Juanita Newton, during April of this year.

Sergt.-Major Haywood Franklin Deese, ex-'19, was married to Miss Dorothy Stoner, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cook, Salisbury, N. C., in May.

In Danville, Va., on April 20, 1918, took place the marriage of James Eric Johnson, ex-'10, of Durham, to Miss Helen

Noell. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson are now at home in Durham, N. C., where Mr. Johnson is a dealer in automobiles.

Joseph Clarence Taylor, ex-'14, was on Thursday, April 18th, married to Miss Grace Madeline Wallace, of Morehead City, N. C., where Mr. Taylor is a successful young business man.

On May 15, in West Durham, N. C., Linville Benjamin Parker, '17, was married to Miss Elizabeth Browning. Mr. Parker has been connected with the railroad ticket office at Raleigh, N. C., and is now in training for government service.

Lieutenant Banks Arendell, '17, was married Tuesday afternoon, May 4th, 1918, to Miss Velna Masters Canfield, of Morehead City, N. C. Lieutenant Arendell is with the 321 Infantry, at Camp Sevier.

WALTER PEMBERTON ANDREWS, '87, HONORED

From an Atlanta paper we clip the following relative to a Trinity alumnus prominent in legal and fraternal life of Atlanta:

Colonel Walter P. Andrews, for two years potentate of Yaarab temple of Shriners, has been presented with the past potentate jewel of the order, which is a magnificent charm, consisting of a diamond so large and brilliant that, in a way, it typifies the eminence attained by Yaarab temple during Colonel Andrew's administration.

The presentation was made at a recent meeting by James L. Mayson, a prominent Shriner. The jewel is an elaborate piece of work and is said to have cost \$4,000. Although Colonel Andrews declined to offer for re-election as potentate last December, when he was succeeded by George M. Napier, he has continued to be active in the administration of the temple's affairs, being one of the official delegates of Yaarab to the last meeting of the Imperial Shrine council.

DEATH OF MEMBER OF THE BOARD

On Sunday evening, May 12, at Watts Hospital occurred the death of Col. G. W. Flowers, who was closely identified with the affairs of the college and who was greatly beloved by the generations of students more especially during the last two decades. Since June 1897, Col. Flowers had been a mem-

ber of the Board of Trustees of the College and during the last few years he has been a member of the Executive Committee of the Board. He was the father of Prof. R. L. Flowers, professor of mathematics, and his sons and daughter have been students here covering several years of the progress of the college.

Col. Flowers was intimately known by many of the students and ever took a deep interest in athletics here as well as in the financial and academic work. He loved to mingle with the students and took keen interest in their daily life. He watched with interest the spring practice of the teams and inspired all students with whom he came in contact with deep affection and a desire to excel.

College work was suspended on Monday, May 13, and on Tuesday morning with a host of friends the faculty and students followed the remains of this good man to the last resting place in Maplewood Cemetery.

DEATH OF JAMES EMORY MANN, '90

Again the REGISTER and the Alumni Association suffer loss in the death of a Trinity man who was well and favorably known. James Emory Mann, '90, died at St Leo's Hospital, Greensboro, N. C., on May 7th, and on Wednesday, May 8th, after the funeral held in West Market Methodist Church at Greensboro, the remains were taken to Winston-Salem for interment.

He was fifty years old and unmarried. He was the son of the late Rev. James E. Mann, a well known Methodist minister, and was born while his father was serving the church at Mocksville, Davie county. Three sisters survive, and they are Mrs. Y. T. Ormond, Kinston; Mrs. M. S. Sherwood, Randleman, and Mrs. Charles A. Wood, Shelby. Mr. Mann had been in ill health for sometime. Before his illness he was connected with the Artic Ice & Coal Company, at Greensboro.

C. O. SHERRILL, EX-'00, AT CAMBBAI

Among the effective fighting forces at the front are many

Trinity men. It has been learned that at Cambrai in the early spring Colonel Clarence O. Sherrill, ex-'00, was among the leaders in the engineers who figured prominently as valiant fighters.

A cut of Col. Sherrill appeared in the last number of the REGISTER. A Washington dispatch in speaking of the fighting at Cambrai said:

"It is said that Colonel Sherrill proved himself a daring and courageous fighter on this occasion. No doubt at some later date the war department will tell the full story of the part American engineers took at Cambrai and Colonel Sherrill will receive due credit.

DEATH OF WILLIAM ANDERSON THOMAS, '76, A. M.

The REGISTER has recently learned of the death at Bartow, Ga., of William Anderson Thomas, '76, who for a number of years had been a prominent physician and leading citizen in his Georgia home. He was chairman of the school board and advanced the interests of education in many ways. From Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, he received the M. D. degree in '78, and in '88, Mercer College, Ga., conferred upon him the A. M. degree. A relative writing to the REGISTER says: "Dr. Thomas loved Trinity College and always spoke in terms of affection and respect for the students and faculty. He led a very busy life as country physician and no doubt some of his ailments were due to the strenuous life. He died rich in nothing but the love and friendship of a host of people whom he had served for long years."

HENRY GRADY HEDRICK, '11, RECEIVES DEGREE

At the recent commencement at Trinity College the degree of Bachelor of Law was conferred upon Henry Grady Hedrick, '11,. He is the second man to receive this degree from the Trinity School of Law. This degree was conferred in 1913 upon Walter Samuel Lockhart, '04. Both are practicing law in the city of Durham.

TRINITY STUDENTS TO PLATTSBURG CAMP

A large delegation from the student body and two or three professors will represent Trinity College at the training camp at Plattsburg this summer. These are to report for training on July 18. When it became known that the College was to send a number for training volunteers sent in applications by letter and by wire far beyond the number allowed the College by the government.

Immediately upon notification by the War Department that provision would be made for training college students at the Plattsburg camp, the college authorities worked over a list of prospective applicants for these positions and notified the boys that a certain number of them could be sent there for sixty days' training with the provision that they return to college next year and aid the military authorities there in the training of the student battalion, which will be under the general supervision of a United States army officer, and in direct charge of a Canadian officer.

Trinity, and other colleges working under the new rulings of the War Department regarding military training in colleges, will be allowed to send one student for every ten students and one member of the faculty for every hundred students. The men will get thirty dollars a month while in camp, and will be equipped and fed by the government. The men will have to pay their transportation to camp, but they will be reimbursed for this.

GEORGE BRAXTON PEGRAM, '95

At the recent commencement the degree of Doctor of Science was conferred on George Braxton Pegram, of the class of '95, now Dean of the School of Applied Sciences in Columbia University, New York. A brief characterization by President Few was as follows:

"George Braxton Pegram, of the class of '95, professor of physics and administrative officer in Columbia University; successful teacher and scientist of first rate quality, who, like a vast host of other college men, is giving whatever of skill and ability he has to the service of his country."



GEORGE BRAXTON PEGRAM, '95
RECEIVED DEGREE OF DOCTOR OF SCIENCE AT COMMENCEMENT OF 1918

MORE CASUALTIES

A cablegram has announced that Allison M. Page, ex-'12, was wounded in battle June 25. It was stated that he was now in a hospital but the extent of his injuries is not known here at this time. He enlisted last year while in College and joined the Marine Corps and at once entered upon six weeks training at Paris Island, S. C., going from there to France with the first troops in June. He belonged to the famous Fifth Regiment Marines that is doing such valiant service in the front lines northwest of Chateau-Thierry. By his splendid service he has been made a corporal of his company, which is composed chiefly of older and more experienced men.

Mr. Frank Page, the father of Allison, was commissioned a lieutenant in a Labor Battalion and sailed with 3,500 negroes for overseas duty and was reported safely landed. Mr. Page was a member of the Moore County Exemption Board and captain of the County Home Guard, but he felt like he could be of more service to the government actively engaged on the other side.

Another son, Frank Martin Page, just 18 years old, is now in the service of the government preparing for military duty abroad.

Unconfirmed reports have come announcing the death of Lt. Frank St. John, ex-'18, while in action. Lt. St. John came to college from Johnson City, Tenn., and last summer was engaged in recruiting his company in Durham and has been in France but three months.

The first Trinity man reported as wounded was John Campbell Boggs, '17, of Richmond, Va. He is twenty-two years old and has been in France a year. He was a graduate of the high school of Urbanna, Middlesex county, Va., received the degree of A. B. at Trinity College last year and won his commission as second lieutenant at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., where he received military training before leaving for France.

Before leaving Trinity Boggs wrote to his father, informing his parent of his plans, explaining the country's need of

young men to fight so that the world might be a fit place in which to live. The minister wrote to his son, approving.

The young man's mother was Miss Lula M. Parham, daughter of Professor E. E. Parham, who for a number of years conducted a girls' school in Richmond, but was later president of Wesleyan College, of Murfreesboro, N. C. His only brother, William Frank Boggs, 17 years old, has just obtained the consent of his parents to join the navy and was preparing to enlist today. Boggs is also the brother of Misses Elizabeth, Louise and Agnes Boggs. He is a grandson of the Rev. C. H. Boggs, of Highland Park, and a nephew of Major Frank Boggs, who achieved an enviable record in the Confederate army. Major Boggs left the ministry to enter the Confederate service.

FORMER TRINITY PROFESSOR DEAD

Stephen Beauregard Weeks, one of the most widely known of North Carolinians, a distinguished historian and a former professor in Trinity College died at Washington City, Friday, May 3, 1918. His connection with Trinity College as professor of history and political science covered the years 1891-1893 just at the time when the college was being moved from Randolph county to Durham.

He was born February 2, 1865, in Pasquotank county and at the age of three he was left an orphan. Under the care of his aunt, Mrs. Robertson Jackson, he was given careful training and received a thorough education, receiving the degree of Ph. D. at Johns Hopkins University in 1891. Thus he came to Trinity fresh from his university life and full of interest and enthusiasm for his chosen work—the field of history.

In 1894 he accepted a position with the United States Bureau of Education, resigning on account of his health in 1899 and being transferred to the Indian Service. He was stationed at Santa Fe, New Mexico, as principal teacher in an Indian school. He later returned to Washington to take up

his work again with the Bureau of Education, with which he was connected when he died.

Dr. Weeks was a wide student and a sympathetic writer of North Carolina history. He compiled an index of the Colonial and State records that comprise several volumes. He was one of the editors of the Biographical History of North Carolina.

Dr. Weeks married Miss Mary Lee Martin, daughter of Rev. J. B. Martin, a well known Methodist minister of the state. She died in 1891. Of this marriage one child, Robertson Jackson Weeks survives. Dr. Weeks' second marriage was with Miss Sallie Mangum Leach, of Randolph county, daughter of Col. Martin W. Leach. There were four children from this union.

FINISHED 81st DIVISION OFFICER'S TRAINING SCHOOL

The Officer's Training School held for non-commissioned men in service at Camp Jackson closed on April 19th. The following Trinity men completed the course and were recommended for commissions:

Eli Warlick, ex-'14, John E. McLean, '15, William Henry Muse, Jr., '12, Dudley W. Bagley, ex-'12, Allen Hachett Gwyn, ex-'18, Hugh Lynn Cavineess, ex-'18, Lonnie Lentz Ivey, '15, Lee James Best, ex-'18, William P. Boyd, ex-'09, Ward Blair Hines, ex-'14, William Albert Wilson, '14, Hugh Galloway Isley, '15, Paul Henry North, '15, James Ralph Rone, '16, Walter Leon Goldston, ex-'15, and Lawrence Shaw Everett, ex-'17.

DEATH OF MEMBER OF CLASS OF '70

Prof. W. A. Flint, for 40 years principal of Dalton Academy, Dalton, Stokes county, and widely known in that section of the State, died Sunday night, May 19, at his home near Rural Hall, at the advanced age of 77 years. Prof. Flint was a graduate of Trinity College with the class of 1870, and devoted his long life to the work of an educator. Before be-

ginning his four decades of continuous service at Dalton Institute he taught at Pilot Mountain and Dalton. The deceased was a member of Trinity church, Stokes county, and highly esteemed by all who knew him. One brother, Dr. S. S. Flint, and four sisters, Misses Mary, Louise, Fannie, and Mattie Flint, who reside at the old home place in Forsyth county, survive him.—*North Carolina Christian Advocate*.

TRINITY MILITARY INSTRUCTION

President Few and Mr. Joseph G. Brown, president of the Board of Trustees, have returned from the North where they went on business for the College. While in Washington they consulted with the proper authorities concerning the best ways to continue military instruction which was established at Trinity upon the outbreak of the war; and they succeeded in making satisfactory arrangements. An army officer has been detailed as professor of military science and tactics at Trinity; and the College is assured a supply of Russian rifles at once, and other military equipment will, so far as possible, be provided by the Government. This gives Trinity all the privileges of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps system which has existed in a good many American colleges. Major F. P. Page, a returned Canadian officer, and Lieutenant J. H. Coman, O. R. C., last year gave admirable instruction in military science and tactics; but they lacked equipment and official recognition because the College did not have an American army officer detailed for duty here.

For the next college year Trinity is glad to have its relations with the War Department thus early definitely fixed without having to wait for the development of Secretary Baker's new plan, already widely announced and according to War Department assurances soon to go into effect, by which military instruction will be provided in every institution of college grade enrolling for the instruction 100 or more able-bodied students over 18. By this plan there will be created a military training unit in each institution. Enlistment will be purely voluntary, but all students over the age of 18 will be

encouraged to enlist. The enlistment will constitute a student a member of the United States Army. Students under 18, and therefore not legally eligible for enlistment, will be encouraged to enroll in the training units.

As announced by Secretary Baker, this new policy aims to accomplish a two-fold object: to develop as a great military asset the large body of young men in colleges, and to prevent unnecessary and wasteful depletion of the colleges through indiscriminate volunteering, by offering to the students a definite and immediate military status. Secretary Baker especially urges that those who did not graduate last spring should continue their education and take advantage of this new opportunity to serve the nation.

LETTERS FROM FRANCE

TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER,
Durham, North Carolina.

MR. EDITOR:

I am prompted to write this letter by the arrival of a copy of the April REGISTER. I did not think it was possible for any one publication to have so much news in it until I had read and re-read the REGISTER. Now, don't draw the hurried conclusion that it was so interesting simply because I am quite a hike from home, and that anything from those parts would be eagerly devoured. There is more. In times of peace we know where most of our school chums are, but now we realize that they are scattered to different parts of the globe—all helping to win the war, we know; nevertheless, we are all the more anxious to learn what in particular way they are serving. The REGISTER gives this information just as you want it, and enables you to learn the camping grounds of more fellows than you would be able to in six months otherwise.

I am especially glad to note that Trinity is now a member of the University Union and that her sons have access to a comfortable home when in Paris. I am sure this privilege is appreciated to the fullest extent by those who have the oppor-

tunity of using that privilege, whether or not they ever use it. As you well know, all France is crowded and especially so is Paris.

The Marines over here have attained one other qualification, besides being a bad lot of scrappers. That qualification, peculiar as it may seem, is singing. We call it singing, but I am not saying that you people back home would recognize it as such. They sing pretty well going out to drill, a little bit better coming in from drill, and when detailed to the front lines they sing like fiends. We find that singing makes hiking easier and the distance much shorter when singing. It don't make any difference what you sing—"Katy" or "Nearer My God to Thee"—but sing and do it so loudly that you can't hear the man next to you.

We haven't had our turn in the trenches yet. The boys returning for rest, etc., all say there are only three things to trouble you up on the front lines, unless you happen to be a bit particular and in that case there are four. The first three are rain, mud, and *coutes* (body lice); and if you happen to be one of those particular gentlemen and have the fourth trouble, it is "Fritz."

I note also in the REGISTER that Trinity has started military training. I hope every man who possibly can takes advantage of this opportunity. I also hope that they all work hard and hurry to get over here in time to see the last lap of the hurdle race toward the Rhine.

There are many things I would like to tell you before concluding this letter but this is one time I can't tell all I know. No doubt some of the professors who in times past have read my examination papers thought I could tell more than I knew. This, however, is one time I can truthfully say I can't tell all I know and if I did the board of censorship would toss her in the waste basket.

Wishing Trinity, the REGISTER, and all associated with the two, every success, I am

CPL. JOHN T. RING.

145 Company, 3rd Replacement Battalion, U. S. Marines,
American Expeditionary Forces, France.

Trinity Alumni Register:

Please send to the address below the last copy of the REGISTER, and the following copies until I advise otherwise. I am interested in the doings of my college back in the States and would especially like to have news of those alumni who are over here with us.

The school which I am attending is in the center of France, a very beautiful region at this time of the year. It was formerly the *Ecole de Cavalerie* of the French army, but now is devoted to the training of American artillery officers. These French know the scientific side of artillery, and they have everything necessary to give us the required instruction—and we get a plenty of it! We are happy to be here, though, for we realize that it helps toward the grand aim of the Allies.

With best regards.

Very truly yours,

JOHN W. CARR, '15.

Division D, Saumur Artillery School, A. P. O. 718, Am.

Ex. Force, Saumur, France.

My dear Sir:

It seems such a short time since I was on Trinity's campus that I can almost hear the big bell. Commencement begins today, I think. Although I had looked forward to the Commencement of 1918, I am glad that I am in France. I have a vivid mental picture of the campus and can see the boys ensembled in groups.

The boys in our organization are well and happy. Our trip was quite pleasant while coming over. The sea was calm. No, I was not sea-sick at all.

I think this a good country in which to live. The French people are fine. I was amused at one of our lieutenants attempting to converse with a French boy.

The water here is fine. It is cold and clear as a crystal. If

I were not an American I should like to live in France. From the beginning of the war I have sympathized with France more than with England as the French soil has been war stricken often.

We have a great contest to decide. And as I read in a paper this morning, the officers and soldiers hold the destiny of the future in their hands. Thus it behooves all of us to do our best.

For the Hun to win is an utter impossibility. The Kaiser is quickly realizing that America is to be reckoned with. *No one man or group of men can rule this world.*

There is only one thing that troubles me, that is: my mother is so uneasy about my safety. Sure, I am going through the ordeal and return to America. When I first left Trinity I was physically unfit for the service because I had taken no exercise, but now I am glad to say that I am standing the service and really enjoying it. At first I did not understand what a great joy it was to know that one is not only fighting for the safety of one's own home and loved ones, but for the safety of the world.

My best friend here is a Trinity man. While in an American camp I saw a Trinity seal on his suitcase,—thus I knew from whence he came.

Best wishes to you and to Trinity's future. I am

Sincerely your friend,

R. I. LEAK, *Private.*

Depot Company, 1st C. A. P., Am. Ex. Forces.

TRINITY MEN FOR SPECIAL TECHNICAL TRAINING

B. F. DALTON, '14

Provost General Crowder detailed 160 men from the local boards of North Carolina and ordered them to report at A. and E. State College May 16th for two months' special training. The men were required to have at least a grammar school education and knowledge of some mechanical work or experi-

ence in some mechanical trade. The men were secured by voluntary enlistment and an able set of men reported at the college for the training.

The men are given both military and mechanical instruction. Officers detailed from the Army have the men in charge and instruct and drill them in military tactics for about three hours each day. The mechanical instruction is given by the instructors of the college and the men are divided into four classes, blacksmiths, automobile mechanics, electricians, and carpentry. Each class has 40 men. The work consists of lectures and practice work in the shop or on the field.

The course ends July 15th, when the men expect to be assigned to the Army for regular duty in their special lines and make room for 165 men who have been detailed to the college from Pennsylvania.

The following Trinity men are taking the training: D. F. Cheatham, ex-'11; B. F. Dalton, '14; L. B. Parker, '17; L. E. Pender, '07, A. M. '08; A. A. Houghton, ex-'20; and C. S. Bunn, '17.

MILITARY TRAINING AND ATHLETICS

At the recent meeting of the Board of Trustees, the whole question of physical education was carefully considered. The introduction of military training has made it necessary to develop a plan for coördinating athletics in all its forms with this system of physical training. This is a question that is receiving consideration in all the best colleges of the country. It appears almost certain that there will be a complete reorganization of intercollegiate athletics in the colleges of the country. The whole question of physical education has received a great impetus from the results found in the examination of young men called for military service. The Board of Trustees adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, (1) That the Trustees rescind their action taken in June, 1914, in so far as that action prohibited inter-class football at Trinity College; that the question of introducing inter-class football at Trinity be referred to the Faculty and the Executive Committee of the Board with power to act.

(2) That the Trustees put themselves on record as favoring especially at this time the fullest possible emphasizing of the physical development of Trinity students.

(3) That a committee be created to consist of one representative of the Board of Trustees, one of the Faculty of the College, and one of the alumni, with power to call in two other members; that this committee take up the whole question of physical education comprising gymnastics, athletics, military training, and perhaps hygiene; and that this committee, if ready to report before the next meeting of the Trustees, be authorized to report to the Faculty and Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees, the Faculty and Executive Committee to have power to act in the premises."

The committee authorized by the above resolution consists of Dr. Dred Peacock, of High Point, from the Board of Trustees; Dean W. H. Wannamaker, from the Faculty; and Rev. H. M. North, of Durham, from the alumni.

ADDITIONAL NAMES OF TRINITY ALUMNI IN SERVICE

Since the January and the April issues of the REGISTER, giving the names of Trinity men in government service, the following alumni have been located. Some have been in service several months, and others have just entered. Please notify us of any change, correction or addition.

Allison, Lowry Henry, '18, 20th Co., 156 Depot Brigade,
Camp Jackson, S. C.
Angier, Samuel Jones, ex-'11, Spruce Pine Div.,
Vancouver Barracks, Washington
Ashley, Clifton Pitman, ex-'20, 81st Squadron, Post Field,
Fort Sill, Okla.
Bolich, John Alonzo, Jr., '18.....U. S. Navy
Bolich, William Bryan, '17.....U. S. Navy
Bond, Edgar Ray, '15, 26th Co., Depot Brigade.....Camp Gordon, Ga.
Bradsher, James Sidney, '17.....U. S. Navy
Brothers, Lloyd Crawley, ex-'21, Co. 28, 156 Depot Brigade,
Camp Jackson, S. C.
Bruton, John Barnes, ex-'12.....U. S. Marine Corps
Brown, Francis Burkhead, '15 (Yeoman),
U. S. N. Recruiting Station, Raleigh, N. C.

Bunn, Charles Settle, '17, Tech. Corps...A. & E. College, Raleigh, N. C.
Caviness, Floyd Cole, '18, 15th Co., 156 Depot Brigade,
Camp Jackson, S. C.
Cheatham, Donald Furman, ex-'11, Tech. Corps,
A. & E. College, Raleigh, N. C.
Courtney, Robey Keener, '18.....Marine Corps, Quantico, Va.
Covington, William Braxton, '14, Eng. Corps.....A. E. F., France
Crane, Marvin Olmstead, ex-'19, 31st Co., 8th Tr. Bn., 157 Dep. Brig.,
Camp Gordon, Ga.
Cross, Walter John, ex-'19, 317 F. A.....Camp Jackson, S. C.
Crowell, William Archie, ex-'18.....Fort Thomas, Ky.
Dalton, Benjamin Franklin, '14, Tech. Corps,
A. & E. College, Raleigh, N. C.
Dalton, Harry Lee, '16.....Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.
Dickens, James Franklin, ex-'20.....Naval Tr. Sta., Norfolk, Va.
Dixon, Benjamin Franklin, '03 (Capt.).....A. E. F., France
Douglas, Clarence DeWitt, ex-'19, Hdqrs. 156 F. A. Brigade,
Camp Jackson, S. C.
Earnhardt, Daniel Edwin, '18, Y. M. C. A. No. 30, Mil. Branch,
Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.
Edens, Carl Corprew, ex-'19.....Camp Jackson, S. C.
Egerton, Frank Nicholas, Jr., '09, A. M. '11, Radio Sch.,
College Park, Md.
Elder, Daniel Lane, ex-'10, 165 Field Hospital, 117 San. Tn.,
Camp Jackson, S. C.
Eller, Wade Edward, '12, 27th Co., U. S. M. C....Paris Island, S. C.
Elias, Donald Siler, '08.....Camp Greenleaf, Ga.
Evans, Benjamin Warner, '14, 42nd Co., 11th B. R., Depot Brigade,
Camp Jackson, S. C.
Falls, Leonidas Butler, ex-'20, Hdqrs. Co., 322 Inf..Camp Sevier, S. C.
Ferrell, Doctor Thomas, ex-'18.....Camp Jackson, S. C.
Few, Robert Alson, ex-'19.....U. S. Naval Base, Norfolk, Va.
Gaither, Jasper Clyde, '16 (Chief Gunner's Mate),
Chem. Lab. Nav. Prov. Sta., Indian Head, Md.
Garrett, Charles Grady, '14, Motor Mechanics....Camp Greene, N. C.
Gaston, Woodfin Grady, '11.....
Gill, Emmett Fitzgerald, '16.....Camp Jackson, S. C.
Gobbel, Luther Lafayette, '18.....
Goldston, Walter Leon, Jr., ex-'15, M. G. Co., 321 Inf.,
Camp Jackson, S. C.
Gorham, Gene Grady, ex-'15, Aviation Corps,
Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.
Green, Nathaniel E., Jr., ex-'21.....Fort Thomas, Ky.
Griswold, William Shepard, ex-'14, Lt. Q. M. C.,
Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Jacksonville, Fla.

Gulledge, Sidney Loy, '15, Officers Tr. Sch.....Camp Taylor, Ky.
Hackney, Charles William, ex-'20.....Fort Thomas, Ky.
Hall, Clifton Clement, ex-'14, Sup. Co., 18th Inf...Camp Sevier, S. C.
Hall, Leon McGowan, '17, Y. M. C. A.....Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.
Harrell, Henry Allen, ex-'19, Bat. A, 316th F. A...Camp Jackson, S. C.
Harrell, Thomas Costen, ex-'17.....A. E. F., France
Hartsell, Joe Albert, ex-'09.....Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.
Hayes, Hal, '13.....Camp Jackson, S. C.
Haughton, A. A., ex-'20, Tech. Corps....A. & E. Coll., Raleigh, N. C.
Hibbard, Albert Lyon, ex-'18, Co. K, 119 Inf.....Camp Sevier, S. C.
Hightower, George Gurney, ex-'16, Photo. Div., Aviation Corps,
Rochester, N. Y.
Hix, Milton Rone, ex-'14.....Camp Jackson, S. C.
Holden, Rothchilds, ex-'20 (Corp.), Co. G, 306 Am. Sup. Tr.,
Camp Jackson, S. C.
Holt, Allen Bascom, ex-'20, Base Hosp.....Fort McPherson, Ga.
Houston, Benjamin Herriott, '12, 5th Naval Dis.,
U. S. S. Amagansett, S. P. 639, Norfolk, Va.
Howerton, Edgar Mills, ex-'18, 39th Co., 156 Depot Brigade,
Camp Jackson, S. C.
Huntley, Winfield Scott, ex-'18, Amb. Co. No. 6,
Camp Greenleaf, Ga.
Jenkins, Bruce Stanley, ex-'20.....
Jerome, John Marvin, ex-'19, U. S. Armed Guard, Crew 193,
Norfolk, Va.
Jones, Abe Dalton, ex-'12, 803 Aero Repair Squad....A. E. F., France
Jones, Roland Leigh, '13, 45th Co., 156 Depot Brig., Camp Jackson, S. C.
Jordan, Samuel Henry, Jr., '14, Aviation..Cornell Univ., Ithaca, N. Y.
Jurney, Braxton Claywell, ex-'10.....
Kilgo, John Carlisle, ex-'18, Motor Truck Co....Camp Greene, N. C.
Lambe, Dwight Wilson, ex-'19.....A. E. F., France
Lane, Daniel, '13, Chaplain.....Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.
Lee, Sam Hudson, ex-'20.....
Lewis, Marion Smith, '18, Bat. C, 25th Bn., F. A. R. D.,
Camp Jackson, S. C.
Litaker, Henry Daniel, ex-'18, Aviation Corps.....Rochester, N. Y.
Lockhart, James Lyon, ex-'12, 22nd Co., 6 Tr. Bn., Camp Jackson, S. C.
McAdams, James Glenn, '15.....U. S. Navy
McLawhorn, Jacob Bruce, ex-'21.....Camp Jackson, S. C.
McMullan, Philip Sidney, ex-'18.....A. E. F., France
Marr, Weaver McTyeire, '10, A. M. '12.....
Murray, Robert Browning, ex-'14 (Yeoman),
U. S. N. R. F., Norfolk, Va.
Nathan, Meyer Edward, '07.....Camp Jackson, S. C.

- Newton, Giles Yeoman, '16.....
- Ott, Onan Frederick, ex-'14, Motor Truck Co. 331,
Camp Wadsworth, S. C.
- Page, Frank Martin, ex-'21, U. S. M. C.....Paris Island, S. C.
- Parham, Kenneth Webster, '08, Co. D, 20 Inf.....Camp Funston, Kan.
- Parker, Herman Richard, ex-'20.....Camp Jackson, S. C.
- Parker, Linville Benjamin, '17, Tech. Corps,
A. & E. College, Raleigh, N. C.
- Pender, Leon Evans, '07, A. M. '09, Tech. Corps,
A. & E. College, Raleigh, N. C.
- Potts, Reginald Blanchard, '09, Bat. A, 314 F. A.,
Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va.
- Pridden, Wilton Henry, '18, Q. M. C.....Camp McClellan, Ala.
- Renfro, John Oscar, '14, Spruce Div., Signal Corps,
Hammond Lbr. Co., Astoria, Oreg.
- Roberts, Charles Buck, ex-'21.....Camp Jackson, S. C.
- Roberts, Thomas Benton, '15.....
- Ross, Mark Craven, ex-'11, Base Hosp. 65.....Camp McPherson, Ga.
- Safford, Fred, '15.....
- Sasser, Frank Matthews, '16.....Camp Jackson, S. C.
- Saunders, Donald Eugene, '18.....Camp Jackson, S. C.
- Secrest, Vann Vanderlyn, '16, (Lt). New York Board of Supplies,
39 Whitehall St., New York City
- Sikes, Earl Ray, '15, Co. E, Ord. Dept., Sup. Sch.,
Camp Hancock, Ga.
- Smith, Raymond Alexander, ex-'19, U. S. M. C.....Paris Island, S. C.
- Smith, Sidney Rufus, ex-'14, Marine Corps,
U. S. S. Galveston, New York
- Smith, Marshall Andrew, Jr., '12, Consulting Aviation Engineer,
McCook Aviation Field, Dayton, O.
- Spence, Talmage, '14.....Camp Jackson, S. C.
- Stone, Selden Earl, ex-'19, 6th Co., Camp Meigs....Washington, D. C.
- Stowd, Dortch, ex-'20.....A. E. F., France
- Stutts, Dewitt Talmage, '15.....Camp Jackson, S. C.
- Surratt, Wade Talmage, ex-'15, 20th Engineers, Med. Dept.,
American University Camp, Washington, D. C.
- Terrell, Marvin Clayton, ex-'04.....
- Thomas, James Allan, ex-'19, 2nd Mot. Mech. Reg., Avia. Dept.,
Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga.
- Thompson, William Avery, '19.....Camp Jackson, S. C.
- Timberlake, Walter Carr, '18, Hdqrs. Office.....Fort Thomas, Ky.

Tilley, Royal Wright, '15.....	Camp Jackson, S. C.
Townsend, Robert Edgar, ex-'21, Aviation.....	
Turnage, Lloyd Eugene, ex-'12, Hdqrs. Co.....	Fort Thomas, Ky.
Turner, Dent, ex-'20.....	U. S. Navy
Walker, Hugh Fortescue, ex-'18, Aviation.....	A. E. F., France
Webster, Ben Hill, ex-'14, Base Hosp. No. 6, Hosp. Unit O, A. E. F.,	France
White, Nelson Maurice, '20, 43rd Engineers,	
	American University Camp, Washington, D. C.
Wilkerson, James Roy, '17, Base Hospital 65.....	Fort McPherson, Ga.
Wilson, Charles Luke, ex-'12.....	
Wynne, John Peter, '13, A. M. '16, Co. M, 54th Inf.,	
	Camp Wadsworth, S. C.
Young, Theodore, ex-'16.....	U. S. Navy
Zachary, Lawrence Pugh, ex-'19.....	U. S. Navy
Zuckerman, William, '16.....	Camp Jackson, S. C.

THE ROLL CALL

The following poem was composed by Dr. H. M. Ellis, professor in the department of English at Trinity College, and was read by him at the alumni banquet, June 6th:

Not as before, O mother Trinity,
 We come today, with careless hearts, and minds
 Burdened with naught but joy, to render thee
 The tribute of our love. Our feet, 'tis true,
 Seek out the old loved paths; we thrill once more
 At sight of thy dear gates; our thoughts turn back
 Fondly and lovingly to other days,
 To treasured friendships founded long ago,
 Old classrooms and the men who taught us there—
 Their foibles all forgiven with a sigh—
 Old victories and defeats of college days,
 Old joys and griefs that seemed so weighty then,
 To hearts, perhaps, that beat with ours as one,
 And other Junes like this—

Yet not like this!

All 'round us seems unchanged, the trees and flowers,
 The warmth and bright luxuriance of June—

There is no change in nature; and the same
Gray walls and buildings meet our questioning gaze;
The same familiar landscape lies about;
The same old starry flag flies overhead.

There is no change, O mother Trinity!
Only thou art more fair, with all the snows
Of seventy winters silvering thy brow—
But what is that strange flag of *many* stars?
That tread of marching feet upon thy ground?
These white-clad maiden knights of the Red Cross?
These sobered faces when some roll is called
And some new seat found vacant in the class,
For every day the boys go out to war.

Our world will never be as it has been!
Between those days and these a gulf is set,
A gulf that never can be bridged again,
A chasm deep graven in the rock of time.
In future years our past to us will seem
A bright Elysian field in which we strayed,
A land of sleep, in which we toiled and sang,
Married and gave in marriage, and brought forth,
Labored, and played, and laid our dead away
All in a dream, from which we start awake
Struggling and striking blindly in the dark,
Stunned with surprise, bleeding from raw, fresh wounds,
Shaken, and grim, and pale, but resolute,
Sickened with grief and fear, but fighting on,
On though the way be black as night in hell,
Ever toward one sure goal, where shall arise
Out of the wreck a new earth and new heaven.

One year ago in June, the land was rife
With noise of preparation. Roused at last,
The strong young giant of the west arose
And stretched his mighty arms to feel their strength.
Long had he sat unheeding, with the cries

Of all his kindred ringing in his ears,
Shedding their blood, giving their lives for us,
Fighting our battles on the fields of France
'Gainst one strong foe of freedom, who had sprung
Sudden as springs the tiger, on his prey,
Breaking all barriers down that barred his path,
Straight at the heart of France—At length he heard
And drew the old sword never to be sheathed
Till it is sheathed in victory. One shout
Through all the land, to north, south, east, and west,
He sent, "War! War! War! War!"
His sons by thousands threw their tasks aside
And thronged around him at the battle cry
One year ago in June. What of today?
Today the whole world thrills to hear the words,
"America's first million are in France!"
Thy sons are there, O mother Trinity!
O mother Trinity, and where art thou?
The whole land is in arms: shops, factories,
Churches, and farms, the open sea, the woods,
The swarthy depths of mines, are sending forth
Their hosts to fight the fight of liberty,
True to their trust. Are not the colleges—
Makers of men, who teach what Freedom is
And how men shall defend her in their lives—
Are they not true, as they have been of old
In other hours of peril, when our land
Stood in most danger and in greatest need,
At Bunker Hill, Trenton, or Gettysburg?
Are they not true? Yes, see where rank on rank
Ready they stand, full panoplied for war,
And hark! they answer to the muster roll.

"Maine!" From the woods and rivers of the north
Ready and loud resounds the answer, "Here!"
"Bowdoin!" The pines of Brunswick answer, "Here!"
"Dartmouth!" The granite hills re-echo, "Here!"

"Vermont!" The waves of Champlain thunder, "Here!"
"Harvard!" Upon her broad shield *veritas*
Is studded round with stars, on which she looks
In token of her dead that she has given
In air, and sea, and land and answers, "Here!"
Amherst replies, and Williams from her hills.
Brown sends her voice down Narragansett Bay.
"Yale!" Ever true and ever fearless, Yale,
Small need there is to ask if she is here!
"West Point!" She proudly bears her colors forth,
The shattered standards of our former wars
Bright with the storied names of Grant and Lee,
And proudly answers, "Here!" Columbia,
Enthroned upon her heights, and looking out
Over the mightiest city in the world,
Toward the lonely statue in the bay—
We hear her answer, "Here!" Then bold Cornell
Above Cayuga's waters makes reply.
"Princeton!" Her loud response is heard again
Re-echoing through the halls of Old Nassau.
Down the long reaches of the Delaware
The word is passed along by Lafayette.
Old Penn has laid her quaker garb aside
And stands in armor in her sisters' ranks.
Johns Hopkins leaves her tasks and answers, "Here!"
"Annapolis!" The spirit of John Paul Jones,
Of Farragut and Perry and the rest,
Glow in her cheeks as she makes answer, "Here!"
"Virginia!" "Here!"—"William and Mary!" "Here!"
Replies the first-born daughter of the South.
"North Carolina!" "Here!"—"Trinity!" "Here!"

Those firm, clear accents that we know so well
Have plighted fealty to freedom's cause
And we rejoice. The long, long roll goes on.
"Georgia!" we hear, "Chicago!" "Michigan!"
"Texas!" "Missouri!" "California!"

Down to the farthest verges of the west
They all are there. There is no vacant place.
The colleges stand loyal, as they did
When Langdon's prayer sent the patriots forth
From Cambridge common one June night like these
With Prescott, bound for Bunker Hill's red fight.
With forms erect they wait, with high resolve
Never to falter or lay down their arms
Till freedom is accomplished for the world.

ALUMNAE DEPARTMENT

ALUMNAE LUNCHEON

The Annual Alumnae Luncheon was this year held at one o'clock, Tuesday, June 4, in the parlors of the East Duke Building. In all there were 140 women present—wives of members of the Board of Trustees and faculty of the College, alumnae, and their invited guests.

Following the luncheon itself, which Mr. Hoover could not have objected to, a program was carried out which struck a war-time note. Miss Emeth Tuttle, of the class of 1906, president of the Alumnae Association, welcomed the 23 girls of the class of 1918, and Miss Mary L. Bynum, of that class, responded fittingly. Miss Meta Glass, who holds the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Columbia University and is now head of the Latin Department of Randolph-Macon Woman's College, made an address on the subject of "Woman's Education." Using as the keynote of her address the Latin phrase "*Fortes jacelemur, at sapientes*" (Let us aim with vigor, but understandingly), Miss Glass emphasized the wonderful new opportunities that these times are bringing to women and the necessity for women having an education adequate to meet the new opportunities. Mrs. T. E. Cheek sang "God Keep Our Boys Safe Tonight," and as an encore sang the "Marseillaise", the audience standing. Miss Kate Herring, of the class of 1906, who as assistant to Colonel F. H. Fries at Winston-Salem, has charge of the publicity work for the War Savings Stamps campaign in North Carolina, in a ten minute speech appealed to the women to render patriotic service by organizing War Savings Societies and buying War Savings and Thrift Stamps—thus aiding in raising North Carolina's 1918 quota of fifty million dollars and helping to win the war.

The keynote of the whole program was again definitely crystallized in the address of Mrs. Victor Cluis, Field Representative of the Woman's Work Bureau, Red Cross Headquarters, Atlanta, Ga. Mrs. Cluis suggested varied lines of endeavor that the Red Cross offers for women to do definite

service for our country and our soldiers. The purpose of Eko-L, the honor society of Trinity College women, and a roll call of its members were given by Lucile M. Bullard, of the class of 1916. Miss Lucile E. Baldwin, also of the class of 1916, in an interesting manner appealed for the co-operation of the Alumnae in the work of the Southern Association of College Women.

The program of the afternoon very fittingly closed with the singing of "Star Spangled Banner." Mrs. Zebulon Baird Vance, of the class of 1900, presided over the occasion as toastmistress. In the course of her remarks much applause greeted Mrs. Vance's statements that next year the women students are to have Alspaugh Hall as their dormitory and that they will have a Dean of Women.

BUSINESS MEETING OF THE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

On Monday night, following the first celebration of College Night, an account of which is given in this issue, the Alumnae adjourned to the Columbian Society Hall, where a short business session was held. The following officers were elected to serve for the next two years: Mamie E. Jenkins, '96, president; Mary L. Bynum, '18, vice-president; Mary Loomis Smith, '12, secretary; Sallie L. Beavers, '12, treasurer. By vote of the majority present the constitution was amended so that the office of secretary-treasurer might be divided since the growth of the association seemed to call for two officers instead of one.

An enthusiastic letter was read from Polly Heitman, regarding Trinity alumnae undertaking to do reconstruction work in France by joining an intercollegiate unit—perhaps made up of graduates of Southern colleges. A motion was made that the advisability of this be investigated and that the incoming president appoint a committee to consider ways and means. It is hoped that an article concerning the plans for this war work may appear in the next issue of the REGISTER. The two items described above were the only business of importance that the association acted upon.

ALUMNAE NOTES

Mary Loomis Smith, '12, will next year teach English in the Durham High School.

Willietta Evans, '15, is this summer taking graduate work in the University of Chicago.

Ida Carr, '96, is teaching home economics in the summer school of George Peabody College, at Nashville, Tenn.

Sallie Beavers, '08, is teaching the sixth grade in the Practice School of the State Normal College in Greensboro during the summer school. She has been elected principal of the Edgemont School in Durham for next year.

Annie E. Tillett, '07, who has been teaching English in Durham High School, has been elected assistant principal of the High School for next year.

Augusta N. Michaels, '05, is teaching drawing in the summer school at the State College of Agriculture and Engineering, at Raleigh.

Mary Wescott, '14, who has been teaching at Carolina College, Maxton, N. C., has accepted a clerical position with the War Department in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Fannie Carr Bivins, A. B. '96, A. M. '02, and Lela Carr Newman, ex-'16, are attending the summer school at George Peabody College, Nashville, Tenn.

Mary Knight, '17, who taught last year in Weldon, N. C., has accepted a position in the Durham city schools for next year.

Ina Young, '16, Ethel Massey, '15, Susie Michaels, '07, and Lorraine Isley, ex-'18, are attending the summer school at the University of North Carolina.

Mrs. Otho Y. Andrews (Etoile Young), '17, has accepted a position as teacher of modern languages in the East Durham High School.

Mary White Cranford, '18, is spending the months of July and August in New York City with Professor and Mrs. C. W. Edwards.

During the summer Lillian White, '09, is doing clerical

work for the Trinity Park School, which has its office in the East Duke Building at the College.

Lucile W. Hundley, '14, who has during the past year been teaching in the East Durham Graded School, will next year have a position in one of the Durham city schools.

Dr. Ella B. Cox, ex-'16, of Palmerville, N. C., has recently received the degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery from the University of Baltimore, and is now practicing dentistry in the Bank of Commerce Building, High Point, N. C.

Catharine S. Thomas, '15, who was last year a graduate student at Smith College, Northampton, Mass., has accepted a responsible position with the Guaranty Trust Company, New York City.

Mrs. H. H. McKeown (Blanch Barnett), ex-'02, who has been living at Mt. Gilead, N. C., where her husband has been principal of the school, is taking special work at the summer school of the State College of Agriculture and Engineering, Raleigh. She will soon move to Warsaw, N. C., her husband having been elected principal of the Warsaw school.

Ruth Poteat, ex-'12, who has charge of home economics in the Durham city schools, spent the month of June in Coolee-mee, N. C., where she taught home economics. She will spend the rest of the summer as a student in Columbia University, New York City.

Mabel Bruce, '11, who took the special course in home economics and home demonstration work which was given at the State College of Agriculture and Engineering early in the summer, is doing home demonstration work with canning clubs in Hyde County. Her headquarters are at Swan Quarter, N. C.

Mary G. Shotwell, ex-'06, assistant superintendent of schools in Lenoir County, is spending the summer doing work for the North Carolina War Savings headquarters, which is located at Winston-Salem. She will travel the state in the interest of thrift work this summer but will not give up her position in Lenoir County.

Alumnae may be interested in knowing that the Y. W. C.

A. of Trinity had a delegation of five girls at the Southern Student Conference of the Y. W. C. A., held at Blue Ridge, N. C., June 4-14. The Trinity representatives were Vera Wiggins, '19, of Denmark, S. C.; Mary Pettit, '19, of Roseland, Va.; Inez Allen, '19, of Durham; Emily Loftin, '19, of Beaufort, N. C.; and Lucile M. Bullard, '16, of Durham. The conference, which had 636 registrants from all parts of the Southern States, was very instructive and inspiring.

The following girls of the class of 1918 have already accepted positions: Ione Bivins, as teacher of modern languages at Louisburg College, Louisburg, N. C.; Mary White Cranford, as teacher in the Kinston Graded School; Mary Erwin, as teacher in one of the schools in the city of Durham; Lessie Harward, as teacher of French and Spanish at Randolph-Macon Institute, at Danville, Va.; Grace McGranahan, as teacher in one of the schools in the city of Durham; Cora J. Moss, a clerical position in Washington, D. C.; Myrle Pritchard, a clerical position in the office of the Norfolk and Western Railway, in Durham; Evelyn Reade, as teacher in West Durham School (During the summer months she has a government position in the Aircraft Production Building in Washington, D. C.); Kate Goodman Umstead, as principal of Lakewood School, Durham.

MARRIAGES

On April 10, Etoile Young, '17, was married to Otho Y. Andrews, of Durham, who is now overseas with the 120th Infantry, 30th Division of the United States Army. Mrs. Andrews is living in East Durham at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Young.

Anna Branson, ex-'10, of Concord, N. C., and Mr. James A. Thomas, who is identified with the British-American Tobacco Company's headquarters in Shanghai, China, were married on April 27. The marriage took place at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel in New York City.

Carrie Belle Craig, '16, who taught last year in the high school at Washington, N. C., was on May 27 married to Mr. Edgar T. Campbell. The marriage took place in Durham at

the residence of Mrs. M. E. Craig, Mrs. Campbell's mother. The home address of Mr. and Mrs. Campbell is 329 East Second Street, Washington, N. C.

A surprise marriage occurred in Burlington on June 6, when Celeste Isley, ex-'20, was married at the home of her parents to Mr. Walter F. McAdams, a tobacconist of Burlington. Mr. and Mrs. McAdams will make their home in South Carolina where Mr. McAdams will be at work during the summer on the tobacco market.

On the evening of June 27, the marriage of Kate Lee Hundley, ex-'11, to Mr. Arthur Miller Harris was solemnized in Trinity Methodist Church, Durham. Mrs. Harris has been teaching in the Durham city schools for several years, and Mr. Harris holds a responsible position with the Durham Hosiery Mills. Mr. and Mrs. Harris will make their home in Durham.

THE YEAR WITH THE Y. W. C. A.

When Trinity donned her war blanket and gave her boys so ungrudgingly to the training camps, a new seriousness settled upon the students. Among the girls this found expression in the establishment of the Young Women's Christian Association. Early in the college year, when the whole student world was responding so gloriously to the Friendship War Fund, the Trinity girls caught the spirit of "for their sakes" and joined the ranks of Association people just in time to have part in the Y. W. C. A.'s most wonderful attainment. What a heritage for a baby association to step into! Our own part in this was so small that we keep very quiet about it—only one hundred and fourteen dollars. Our two weeks old association had hardly got its bearings.

The first "affair" was a "get-together" for all the college women, with stunts and eats. It was here that we began to work up interest in "gym" classes for girls, and forty were enrolled. During the rest of the year "Cap" Card did valiant work in the "gym" for the girls.

If anyone thinks college parlors are intended for state occasions only, he should have peeped into East Duke one day

in November and seen the parlors thrown open, tables and machines hauled in, oilcloth, bleaching, hammer and tacks; and soon our splendidly equipped Red Cross room took shape. Great bundles of material began to appear, and throughout the year the college girls, with the women of the community, had a share in sending bandages for our men "over there."

On the afternoon the Christmas holidays began, the darkened parlors of the Woman's Building were crowded with little tots from the factory district, and a dazzling Christmas tree greeted their excited gaze. Their shining faces when Santa distributed the toys and gay packages of candy and fruit made this the happiest party of the whole year.

When the Northfield Conference flung out the challenge, "The Christian students of America mobilized for world democracy," the Trinity students fell in line. The Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. united in the study of the negro problem under the delightful leadership of Doctor E. C. Brooks.

One night a very animated cabinet meeting the spirit of "nothing ventured, nothing won" predominated; and although the treasury was low, we sent an invitation to the North Carolina Cabinet Training Council to meet at Trinity. This brought forty girls from the leading colleges of the state and several national Y. W. C. A. secretaries and other leaders to our campus for three days. Happily the question of finances was settled by a carnival in the "Gym," and the matter of accommodation by Alspaugh Hall and much borrowed property. The council brought a wealth of exuberant college spirit, and its splendid theme "The College Woman of the New World Order" gripped every girl on the campus and gave an impetus to our association which it could have got in no other way.

It will be a joy to all old Trinity girls to know that Trinity's banner was conspicuous at the Blue Ridge Summer Conference and that Trinity had five excellent representatives who will bring into the work next year all the spirit and plans of that illuminating gathering.

LUCILE LITAKER, *President*, 1917-18.

DEAN OF WOMEN FOR NEXT YEAR

Every loyal daughter of Trinity will be interested in knowing that the women students of the College are next year to have a Dean of Women. The woman who has been selected for this position is Miss Martha Buchanan, who has had experience in teaching young women and who for the past two years has taught English at Winthrop College, Rock Hill, S. C. Miss Buchanan is well educated and has a strong and winning personality. President Bruce R. Payne, A. B. '96, A. M. '99, now of George Peabody College for teachers, from which Miss Buchanan holds a degree, says of her, in a letter to President Few, that Miss Buchanan is "the best woman I have ever seen for the position you have in mind."

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The executive committee of the Alumni Association has elected the following board of advisers for the REGISTER: M. T. Plyler, '92, J. S. Bassett, '88, Z. F. Curtis, '96, W. D. Turner, '76, and Fred Harper, '91.

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MISS MARTHA BUCHANAN
DEAN OF WOMEN

Trinity Alumni Register

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OCTOBER, 1918

No. 3

EXPERIENCES IN "Y" WORK AMONG THE SOLDIERS

BY JAMES CANNON, III, '14

Everybody in the Army expects, sooner or later, to be the victim in that good old army game of "passing the buck." This time it seems to be my turn, so I accept my lot with what cheerfulness one may, and proceed to unfold my tale. Jaffe, when he received your request for a note for the "REGISTER," was in the same camp with me, and thought I was the likeliest looking victim, so the mantle of Elijah has fallen to Elisha. I do not know just what you want, so feel quite free to write just what I like, but I know your readers will find an added interest in the tale if it carries the blue thread of Trinity affairs through it, and so I will try to recall the many Trinity men I have seen in many camps and villages of America and France, for it has somehow befallen me to wander rather widely and see a little more than the average man sees of the men and countries at war.

My army experience began over a year ago with the first Officers' Training Camp at Fort McPherson, Ga. I went there from the Trinity commencement of 1917, having small idea of falling in with any Trinity people, but about the first man I met was Ed. Secrest, General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. building to which I was assigned for training. And the other "Y" man there was Jonah Larrick, of Washington, who

pitched the famous game in 1914 in which John Thompson made his farewell three-bagger for Trinity.

At old Fort Mac. we were more or less a training ground, and I have met all over Europe secretaries who got their first training in my building there, for Ed. soon went to Pensacola, where he and Foster Starnes, also of our class, opened and operated a work with aviators until a sudden flood washed away their buildings. I had come very near going there with them, so was glad, when the flood came, that I had been sent to Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. The first training camp was just closing then, and I had the pleasure of congratulating lots of Trinity men on the occasion of their receiving commissions. Among those I recall were Beale Siler, Kid Anderson, Sid Alderman (an instructor), and a host of others. Some of them, as will appear later, I was to see again in France. But at Oglethorpe I was associated again with the 17th, and its two offshoots, the 55th and 56th Infantry. There were no Trinity men in any of the three, but W. W. Edwards (ex-'12, I believe), had charge of the next "Y" building, and we had then a warm friendship and association which has continued to our present camp, where we again have buildings side by side. But I go too fast.

I was still at Oglethorpe when you wrote me for a short article about the "Y" work, and I regretfully declined because of the heavy pressure of other duties. Wade Eller was in Chattanooga then, and we saw much of each other, as he headed the young people's work of Trinity Methodist Church for the soldiers. In the record training camp for officers were more Trinity men, B. Few, Bethea, and June Rose. Also Grady Gaston and a number of others. Then there was old Rat—H. M. Ratcliff, in an Ambulance unit, and of course he was running a guessing club. And like himself, Rat was still "figuring on" a girl. How many of us then and now, are "figuring on" a girl, as the French say "*Après le Guerre.*"

At Oglethorpe I had a chance to see the training of the American Army on its native soil. I was glad when I saw the same thing in France, that I had had the previous view.

At McPherson the work had been chiefly recruiting up; at Oglethorpe there was the beginning of field training. Brooks Sharp, '14, was in the "Y" at Oglethorpe, though not in my building, and did very effective work. I do not mention the many fine friends I have made in the army and in "Y" work unless they are Trinity men, for the names would mean nothing to most of you readers. And I need not dwell longer on the work in America, for that, too, everybody knows.

On November 9th, I received word that I was wanted to sail for Italy on the 14th, to aid in the organization of our work with the Italian troops. After a hurried trip to Virginia for the completion of my ordination, and to say "goodby," I sailed the last of November, thinking to be at work in Italy in a short while. But it was not so. Many delays arose and I was in France until the middle of February, and glad I am that I was there. Ocean trips have been too much written about for me to take space here for mine, save to say that it lasted nine days and my seasickness lasted ten; also that there was not a shadow of excitement to break the monotony of being miserable.

I was in Paris a week before assignment, and had begun to find it interesting when I was assigned to a unit that is now famous for Trinity men because our first wounded and our first killed were among its officers, and for the nation because there were other men from the colleges and from little towns and country places all over America who had in them the stuff that makes us proud to offer our divisions in even so great a cause as this. I am speaking, of course, of John Boggs, as far as I know the first Trinity man to be wounded in this war, and Kid Anderson, the first of our college boys to be killed in action. Both were my warm friends, John a fraternity mate and Kid a classmate, and both better friends because of the days we spent together in that cold winter in the north of France.

My Paris assignment carried me pretty far north and west, and to a Divisional Headquarters town. During the afternoon I learned of an Officers' School where we had a small can-

teen, and half hoping to find friends, I asked to go there. I had hardly started washing my cups and serving my chocolate when somebody's strong arms grabbed me, and then, as the boys say, "the war stopped," for a while, and Kid and I went back to Trinity. I left the next morning for a village, the name of which I did not know. It turned out to be the place where Kid's company was billeted. Paul Venable was there, and Mason, whose home is in Durham, also. And by dint of inquiry I learned that John Boggs was probably in the vicinity, so one Sunday afternoon I started my quest. Two villages were disappointing, but at dusk I found a third tucked away in a valley and covered with snow, where a company was lining up to stand retreat before supper. I kept out of sight until I saw John and then took him so by surprise that I don't think he knew whether his platoon was there or not. We had supper together and walked back to my town in the moonlight.

So again I saw American soldiers in training, but under quite different conditions, with a rendezvous before dawn, a day or sometimes a week wandering in the snow, gun practice and trench training, during the longest, coldest, wettest, muddiest winter I ever hope to see. Kid came back to his company when the school had closed and we were together often, in my room or the "Y", or out watching his company, or in the village. And we had many long talks about the things that matter most. I am dwelling too long here, perhaps,—there will be many others of our boys gone when this is printed, but I've had two couplets in my mind for the past year, both from English papers, one that reads:

"Our men go out to Flanders, as to a promised land,
Our men come back from Flanders with eyes that
understand."

Lots of boys,—so in thought and feeling as well as in years, are seeing and will see things that are terrible and awful, tawdry and mean, as well as that which is great and inspiring in life and death—and they will come back "with eyes that

understand." And then there will be others like Kid of whom we will say, when we think over the list of those who have gone:

"They gave their merry youth away,
For Country and for God."

I saw Kid last in Paris in February, when I was at last headed for Italy, and he was off for Nice on his first leave. We said "good-bye" then. He was worthy to head the list for Trinity on the battlefield.

My experience in Italy was not long, and not very interesting. After a week in Paris, getting the necessary orders and credentials, I went down to Genoa. Traveling of any kind now in Europe is difficult, and night traveling is a nightmare. But it was not long. We did this preliminary work and received location, furniture and complete equipment by dint of two months' hard work trying to instil into the Italian temperament the meaning of the Italian word "*subito*", the French "*toute de suite*"; and the plain old English "quick". I have learned since that while we did not completely succeed in this, there is a very creditable "Y" at Genoa now.

I had a chance to hear the Italian story, both of Germany in Italy before the war and of Caporetto, and to see the Italian soldier and to know something of the people's trials. We have not been giving Italy full credit for what she has done.

I was called back to Paris the last of March by the unexpected news that I had been given leave of absence to assist my father in a work he had been sent to do by the secretaries of war and of the Navy, and thus had the very unusual privilege of traveling over all that part of France occupied by the A. E. F., of attending interviews with everybody from General Pershing, ambassadors, ministers, and deputies, down to the last buck private and lowliest "poilu." We saw and admired American soldiers in every conceivable work and location from the most advanced front line to the furthest base port. And whatever may have been printed in home papers of the great organization that covers half of France, you may know truly that "the half has not been told" of that which

was done in the long months from the arrival of the first A. E. F. units to the present great offensive. The hospital and quartermaster bases, the supply depots, bakeries, factories, wharves, railroads, whole cities in fact, that have been made ready for the thousands who are now arriving, who could not be properly equipped or trained or used without the labor that has been spent for their coming, are lasting tributes to the soundness of our war plans.

At the end of this trip I found myself transferred *sans* baggage, *sans* bedding, *sans* everything, from Italy to France and sent out to construct and put in operation a new "Y" hut in one of our largest forward bases. I am still "*sans*" all the objects enumerated, and having no hope of seeing them again, but have the hut in operation.

I am almost at the end of my tale—as I'd say at Trinity—"my line has about run out," but I haven't explained about Jaffe yet. At my present camp I found first off my old friend Edwards in charge of a large Y hut. Also I have the same divisional secretary I had at Oglethorpe, Roy John, of Vanderbilt. Then after a few days the door of the mess hut opened and somebody took the seat beside me. I said "*Bon Jour*," or words to that effect, and Jaffe reproved me in good English for deserting my mother tongue. We had not met since our newspaper days in Richmond when we used to lambaste each other about every day, he from the *Times Dispatch* sanctum and I from the *Virginian*. I think it was our mutual training with the *Chronicle* which enabled us to appreciate the force of each other's invective. But we have been very pleasantly associated together in our camp. He was soon taken with what he was told was a cold, but which was really a very severe attack of pneumonia. It kept him in hospital for several weeks. Finally he was sent to recuperate. I had the pleasure of coming with his brother officers to carry him back by auto and came near sending him to bed again after a cold night ride of 175 miles. He was the first to congratulate me on my prospective Chaplaincy and when my leave came this week, I took his recommendation for Vichy and the hotel where I am stopping

and where a charming *mademoiselle* revives within me the dying memoirs of hot days in Prof. Webb's classroom.

As a narrative of events I've brought myself down to date; as a philosophy of the war I have nothing to add to the many learned things that have been done, and as a tribute to the worth and valor of brave men fighting for the world's highest things, I know I am quite too inadequate to say even what I feel, to say nothing of what ought to be said. I hope soon to go further forward, perhaps "out there" when I do not know what I shall find besides brave comrades and other sons of Trinity, but where I know I shall carry with me, among the worth while things of my experience, many lessons learned, both of books and people, in our college years, many memoirs earned, and the assurance that Trinity has a message not only to me but for all her sons and daughters who are bearing their part in this war at home and abroad, on land and sea and who are grateful for her and all those who have made her what she is.

Some of us are called upon to give our "merry youth" and others to see and understand things we never thought to see nor understand.

Best wishes to the college and to her generations of loyal students.

MR. JAMES A. GRAY: BENEFACTOR OF TRINITY COLLEGE

WILLIAM H. PEGRAM, '73

In the death of Mr. James A. Gray, which occurred August 14, 1918, we recognize the passing of another benefactor of Trinity College, and we are moved to set before the present generation the nature and value of the distinctive service which he rendered this institution at a critical period of its history.

Let us go back to the old seat of the College—Trinity, in Randolph county—and recall the chief events in the life of the College in the quadrennium embraced between June, 1883, and June, 1887. At the meeting of the Board of Trustees, June, 1883, this being the first regular meeting after the death of President Braxton Craven, November, 1882, Rev. M. L. Wood, Presiding Elder of the Charlotte district, N. C. Conference, was elected President of the College and Rev. J. F. Heitman, member of the Conference, then holding supernumerary relation at Chapel Hill, was elected Professor of Greek and German. Professors Gannaway, Johnson and Pegram retained their respective chairs of Latin, Mathematics, and Natural Science.

Up to this time in its history the college had no source of revenue for salaries and current expenses except the money paid into the treasury for tuition and fees. Hence, with a diminished number of students in the first year of the new administration, the financial problem became even more serious than it had been. On recommendation of the Board of Trustees of the College and the endorsement of the Conference Board of Education, the North Carolina Conference, at its session in Statesville, December, 1883, resolved to raise the amount of \$2,500 per annum for the benefit of Trinity College; said amount to be "apportioned by the Treasurer of the Faculty among the Presiding Elders' districts, taking as a basis

the apportionment of the Conference collections, and that the Presiding Elders be requested to collect the same and forward it to the Treasurer of the Faculty."

In the same connection, on recommendation of the Conference Board of Education, Prof. J. F. Heitman was appointed "Financial Agent of Trinity College, without additional pay, to assist in the collection of claims due to the Board of Trustees, and to secure contributions for the benefit of the College."

At the close of the collegiate year, June, 1884, Dr. Wood tendered his resignation as President of the College. The Board declined to accept the resignation and announced to the Faculty, in meeting assembled, that the Board desired the existing organization of the Faculty to continue, at least, till the next session of the Conference.

During the ensuing session of the North Carolina Conference, held at Wilmington, N. C., November 26-December 2, 1884, the Board of Trustees of Trinity College held a series of meetings, the first three of which, November 28-29, were devoted chiefly to the work of maturing a plan for the endowment of Trinity College. Following the adoption of the plan a committee was appointed to present the same to the Board of Education and through them to the Conference asking for its adoption.

At the fourth and last meeting of the Board of Trustees, held December 1, a written proposition for the immediate financial relief of the College, signed by J. S. Carr and J. W. Alsbaugh, was formally presented to the Board and promptly and unanimously accepted. The chief provisions of this plan for the immediate relief of the College were as follows:—"1st, It is proposed that the title to the property shall remain as it now is,—with the Conference. 2nd, That the management of the institution shall be transferred for at least two years to a Committee of Management, composed of J. W. Alsbaugh, President of the Board of Trustees; Julian S. Carr, Treasurer of said Board; and Jas. A. Gray, of Winston, N.

C. 3rd, That the North Carolina Conference shall raise for the benefit of the College during the years 1885-6 \$2,500 annually, by assessment upon the various Presiding Elders' districts, the same plan as adopted last year, only the raising said amount shall be insisted on more thoroughly and observed more faithfully. 4th, That the Committee of Management shall have the benefit of all the receipts from tuition paid to the institution. 5th, That the Committee of Management shall guarantee to become responsible for the sum of \$3,000 the first year and \$2,000 the second year as an additional supplement to the salaries of the professors at the College."

At this meeting Dr. M. L. Wood presented his resignation as President of the College, to take effect at the close of the current fall term. The resignation was accepted. The plan for endowment and the proposition for the immediate relief of Trinity College were both duly considered and approved by the Board of Education, reported to the Conference, and adopted December 2, 1884.

Early in January following the above action of the Conference the Committee of Management met at the College, added four professors and one tutor to the teaching force, and reorganized the faculty by electing Prof. J. F. Heitman Chairman of the Faculty and Treasurer. The administration of Prof. Heitman, thus brought about, was continued until the installation of Dr. John F. Crowell as President of the College, June, 1887.

This administration was a marked success, due in the first place to Prof. Heitman's efficiency as administrative officer and financial manager; and in the second place to the financial backing supplied by the Conference and by Prof. Heitman's three friends to whom the Trustees and the Conference had committed the management of the institution, Messrs. Gray, Carr, and Alspaugh.

The benefaction of these men was not large when viewed as so many units of Federal money. The value of the benefaction lay in its opportuneness. The financial need of the

College over and above all available resources was carefully estimated, and these men supplied that need. It was enough, and prophetic of more when times and conditions should demand more. The standard of giving was set by giving enough to meet the demands at that time. Somehow Trinity has been taken care of ever since; the barrel of meal has not wasted, neither has the cruse of oil failed to this day.

LETTERS FROM ALUMNI

DAVID LYALL HARDEE, '13

TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER,

Trinity College,

Durham, N. C., U. S. A.

It seemed rather strange this morning while in a little Y. M. C. A. hut, which is just about as far away from the states as we could be and still be fighting among the people who "*Parlez-vous Français*" to have one of the men in my platoon come up and hand me a magazine with my name among the names of other soldiers who are in the service almost everywhere. It was the ALUMNI REGISTER, and it seemed odd indeed that one should pick up a copy almost in the cannon's mouth. It reminds one of the song that the boys are sometimes prone to sing, about the golden love days of long ago. However, we think little of the days gone and much about those to come, inasmuch as memory of easier times sometimes breeds discontent, and it is the pride of a soldier that he can endure as many hardships as the man by his side, and it is the joy of a soldier that he can be happy anywhere.

It is not as bad over here as some may imagine. In fact our division has not found it as bad as many expected. A part of the outfit is at present in the front lines and the remainder in reserve, and it will not be long before all of its members will have had an opportunity to engage in the proud punctilio of battle. Almost every man is anxious to see what it is. He feels that his period of training is about over and is anxious for the real era of service to be ushered in. This is a regular army outfit, the principal nucleus of which is composed of volunteers, and the men take pride in the fact that they are soldiers of the best country on which the sun ever shone. There is no doubt but that they will give a good account of themselves in action.

I wish for you and the REGISTER the full amount of success so richly deserved and thought that it would be interesting to

its editing board to know that a copy is likely to be found most anywhere as the above incident sustains.

With best wishes, I am,

Very truly yours,

D. L. HARDEE,

Hq. Co. "H", 61st Inf., American Expeditionary Forces.

GEORGE THAXTON JENKINS, EX-'10

SOMEWHERE RUTHER IN FRANCE,
August 20, 1918.

BREER EDITOR:

I has been some time since I held confabulation with you, though the interim has been utilized in the accumulation of army knowledge and wisdom through the famous "sink or swim" method of education.

There is some advantage in being first in anything, including catching the measles. I was "caught in the draft *tout de suite* after it started operating, was among the first into Camp Meade (Md.) and among the first out—spent one month to the day there before heading for France. So by the time this reaches you I will be a veteran of a year's standing in the "N. A." and will be thinking of sewing on my second "Foreign Service Chevron," which, as one ex-sergeant remarked, is the only thing Uncle Sam can't take away from you. More men than you would imagine have been wearing two service chevrons (meaning one year in France already) for a month or so.

When I headed this way the thing I wanted most was advice from one who knew exactly what he was talking about. Some of your young friends may be thinking of coming over, so I arise to remark:

First of all, conditions vary tremendously over here and I am talking about only what I've seen and "hearn" tell of with my own eyes and ears, and I'm in the best place in France for comfort and not in the real war at all. So no advice holds good for every "Somewhere in France" nor even all the time anywhere in France.

Second, when anybody starts this way, tell him to get some "salt water" soap. It won't do any good in the cleansing line while on the vast and briny deep, but it will ease his mind considerably. Salt water is not a cleansing fluid and the only way to get "next to Godliness" on shipboard is to run the blockade to fresh water "somewhere up forward"; a friendly sailor is a most valuable asset on shipboard. Be sure to give him some (and then some more) hard chocolate and hard candy to put into his pack for the voyage, and tell him to stow in all the new magazines he can find. For seasickness wears off (I lost just one light lunch) and crapshooting can't occupy the mind continuously. Some also like tobacco on a voyage, and chewing gum. Be sure that he has a can opener, either separate or in a knife, and tell him to have it strung on a stout chain and have the chain welded around him. Then when anyone has something to open up, the owner of the can opener will perforce be asked to come along with it and will surely get his reward for foresight. Armed with a slicker, a pocket dictionary (English-French) and a can opener, an American soldier can go anywhere in this country. Don't give him any "preventative" for seasickness. "There ain't no sich thing." Besides, it takes a whole lot to make a soldier sick; he is the healthiest animal in existence.

He can lay in some towels and handkerchiefs; both can be bought over here, but not so cheaply. A sweater to be worn under his coat and a pair of heavy gloves will not hurt, and of course he will have his luminous Ingersoll strapped to his left wrist, though a "pocket" watch is perfectly practicable. Some have dainty silver identification dingledoes chained to their right wrist, but the old timers wear their "dog tags" on a stout cord around their necks. At the present writing Uncle Sam furnishes plenty of sox, underwear, overwear, headgear, etc., besides soap and "Bull."

Aside from these things and a razor and fountain pen, about all he really needs thereafter is plenty of letters from home, with perhaps an occasional U. S. Army postal money order (not the ordinary domestic kind) or a check on the Paris

office of the American Express Company. There are other ways of sending money, but they are not "infallible," as J. Barrie might say. It wouldn't hurt his feelings to subscribe to a lively magazine or so, being careful to get the address as complete as possible.

This address business is the biggest problem of the Army Postal Service. Every man, unless he is in the Q. M. C. like myself, is part of a definite unit; if in the Infantry, give his company and regiment without fail; if in the Cavalry, his troop and regiment; if in the Artillery, his battery and regiment, like this:

JOHN DOE,
Co. H, Umptieth Infantry,
American E. F.

It is not necessary to add "Via New York" or "France," nor is the Army Post Office number absolutely essential. Don't wait until he gets to France and settles down before you send a letter chasing after him. If you wait to hear from him first, it will be two months before he gets a word from home, and those first two months are mighty, mighty long and mighty hard on a letterless soldier in a "furrin land." After he gets settled over here, he accumulates a post office number (the A. P. O.) and his mail reaches him quicker.

Getting back to essentials, French is one thing you don't have to worry about, as this land is so thickly populated with American soldiers. But a working equipment of French is not a thing to be deplored. And if anybody should ask you, pronunciation is twice as valuable as vocabulary. Thanks to one year under Dr. Webb in the early part of the twentieth century, I had the foundations and I soon learned that almost any three-syllable English word was good French, if the proper twist was given to its tail. Next in importance is gestures; if you have a well-educated pair of shoulder-blades, a Frenchman can understand you in any language. And yet a vocabulary of a hundred or so words would not hurt.

All of us finally pick up enough "soldier French" to navi-

gate with, though some of the interpreters even—I mean emergency interpreters—cannot write or read the language. An educational census would reveal some “top” sergeants who would be the first ones counted out at a spelling bee and some privates who could survive an *Atlantic Monthly* article on paleontology, while each deserves the rank he holds. Learning, *per se*, doesn’t count in the army; it counts only when it is useful. Plenty of the negroes, American negroes, over here have college educations.

French was hardly as difficult as army abbreviations and army slang, and nearly every abbreviation has a double meaning—official and slang. When it is official, you can consult the Quartermaster Manual for interpretation; when it is slang, it is best uninterpreted.

One of the most persistent illusions of the folk back home is that we can visit around among friends and relatives over here as we desire. I have been given instructions to “look up” a large number of people in the service over here, and have even been commissioned to exercise a fatherly supervision over some young relatives of my friends. But of all the people I have met in France, I haven’t seen a single person I knew before I went to Camp Meade. I did a good deal of traveling my first week in this country; since then I’ve “sat at my desk and never went to sae” more than 10 kilometers away from A. P. O. 720, except just once when I went along just for the ride.

So all I know of France is the territory immediately surrounding this town, which is about the size and importance of Oxford and just about as warlike in atmosphere—if anything, more so, as we have no “war drives” for the thousand and one things which keep you stirred up at home. The boys who came with me are now in the old-inhabitant class and look with “condensation” upon the *nouveau arrivé* who is learning to lisp his first phrases of Army French. And the life we live here is not at all unpleasant, its chief drawback being that the nearest we get to the Front is the pin-pricked map on the office wall. We wear the uniform and pay no heed to holidays or Sundays

when there is work to be done; otherwise we don't make much of a noise like the real fighting article, even though medals can be awarded in the Service of Supply.

Therefore, if things continue as at present, there is a sad day coming when I have to go home and confess to worshipping friends and relatives that I never saw even a Boche prisoner, never saw a gun fired "in action," never heard the ocean-wave boom of heavy artillery barrage and never saw a Hun-destroyed church; never got a war souvenir except at second hand, and never lost a night's sleep except when I had to go for a doctor to ease a midnight case of colic or something for a suffering comrade.

Give my best regards to the Old Guard of Trinity Faculty and tell them that it is a great life in France, if you light in A. P. O. 720.

Yours warriously,

GEORGE JENKINS.

BENJAMIN MUSE, EX-'18

Early in the war Ben Muse, ex-'18, was in Mexico and later he went to join the English in the battles in France. From the *Durham Morning Herald* the following is taken:

Ben Muse, a former Durham boy, laughs at his experiences as a German prisoner, and guesses that any of his friends would also laugh if they could see him. In a letter written to Mr. D. W. Newsom, at Trinity College, Ben gives a few of his experiences as a prisoner, but states that his writing is limited.

Ben, who long ago became known as the city's chief youthful adventurer, was one of the first Americans to get into the war; he was one of the first Americans taken prisoner by the Germans, and is one of the first to write back home of his experience as a prisoner.

Aside from the fact that the Germans are making him do farm labor, Ben writes of no ill treatment. Even should the treatment not be up to the standards of international law, it would be unlikely that the German censors allow the letter to pass.

The letter received by Mr. Newsom is in part as follows:

"I reckon you will be surprised to get this letter from me. You would be more surprised if you could see me here in Mecklenburg pitching hay, harrowing, and planting potatoes, kissing a fat milkmaid, or performing the other idyllic duties of a German farm hand. Yes, you would laugh as I have laughed myself, and I look forward to laughing at it all over again some day as I listen to the adventures of some of the other brothers at some future gathering of the ancient and honorable order.

"Well, I have rambled about quite a bit since I left old Trinity. I enlisted with the English on February 16, 1917. I was sent to the front on May 26, and spent six months in the field in France and Belgium. Took part in the Ypres and Cambrai offensives and was captured on the latter sector November 30. It was hardly my fault, as my entire division was taken along with me. I acted as interpreter in a German prison camp until February 12 of this year, when I came to this farm, where I have been ever since. Am getting along nicely and waiting patiently for peace."

Ben gives his address as:

R 36, 26 Lt. Corp'l. Ben Muse, 11th K. R., R. R. C.; Kriegsgefangenen-Lager, Parchim, (Meckl.) Germany.

LT. JAMES LEE NELSON, '14

[The following first appeared in the *Lenoir News* and with kind permission is reproduced here.]

With his gas mask blown off by the impact of an exploding shell and with heavy shells and gas shells exploding on every side, which completely covered him with dirt several times, Lieut. J. Lee Nelson lay with his face buried in mud in a shell hole in No Man's Land until the barrage was lifted and German troops rushed by in a charge, and then succeeded in getting back to his trenches with his small patrol. This information came in a letter to his father, Mr. J. L. Nelson, this week, which follows, in part:

August 9, 1918.

DEAR FATHER:

There has been so much happening lately that I have not had the chance to write home very much. Well, as for me I have certainly been through my part of this war already. I have seen and heard so much since the middle of July that as I look back upon it all I seem to be in a dream. I feel sure that our success in the campaign is having its moral effect on the fighting efficiency of the German army, but I do not think it a very good policy to become too optimistic. The Germans suffered a heavy defeat, as you know, but their retirement was no rout by a long ways. You have to go some when you beat the Boche, but we are slowly doing that. I certainly hope that we can give them some more smashing blows before summer is over.

I wrote Mamma a short note not many days ago telling her that I was recuperating from a bad case of shell shock, etc. Dad, I went through one of the most terrible experiences that it's given a man to go through, and today I am still all alive, all together, and in fine shape. For awhile I was very anxious about what effect the gas I got would have on me, but I seem to have stood that mighty well and my lungs are in good shape. I will give you a short account of my experience. My company was in the reserve, about one mile from the firing line. On August 2nd I received an order to take two non-commissioned officers and ten privates and to enter the German trenches, form an ambushade, reconnoiter and take prisoners. It was a very difficult job, but I went to it with the best in me. Everything was going fine until I arrived at my point, then suddenly the Germans opened up a most terrific barrage in front of their wire and on our front line trenches. I can not describe artillery fire to you, for it is an impossible thing to do. Suffice it to say that it will put the "fear of God" in any man's soul. For forty minutes I lay in this barrage, expecting every minute to be blown into atoms. After the first few minutes I collected my nerves and worked like a Trojan to save my men. I pulled them in a shell hole with me and became reconciled to my fate.

I was covered up with dirt five times in succession. Shells burst within three yards of me and I still lived on. To cap the climax, the Boche threw a lot of gas. Now for the finish event. A shell exploded so close to me that the force of the impact tore my gas mask off, and for twenty minutes I lay with my face buried in the mud, trying to save myself from the gas. I became nauseated and vomited, but I kept my face buried. I thought I was going to die from suffocation, if nothing else. Finally the barrage lifted. The Germans came out of their trenches and just filled No Man's Land with bullets and bursting grenades. I got seven of my men together and stripped for action. But I still used my head and pulled my men closer to their barbed wire. Dame Fortune smiled on me again. I had outfigured them by drawing my men back to their trench. They ran right over us and failed to see us. I lay perfectly quiet for an agonizing hour and finally worked my patrol through their wire and started for our trenches. I was lacking four men by this time and some were complaining of wounds. I moved as rapidly as possible, and it started to rain in the meantime. I heard some groans to the front and found two of my men and three Frenchmen. They had had a rough time of it. Finally I arrived safely in our trenches. About 10 o'clock that morning my corporal worked himself to our lines and brought the other missing men with him. So I was able to account for all my men, but only through the kindness of a merciful Providence. A reaction set in and I keeled over and had to lay up for a few days to get myself normal. I have tried to give you very hastily a true description of my experiences. How I am living today to tell the tale has puzzled me and all the rest of the officers. I accomplished my task and was thanked personally by the colonel of my regiment for the cool-headedness I displayed and the success of the patrol. I think I can say without any boasting that twelve negroes owe their lives to me today, and, believe me, they will tell you so in a hurry.

At present my company is in the front line, but I am staying with the captain, doing nothing but eating and sleeping. As

soon as I feel entirely recovered I will again take command of my platoon. Our troops are doing fine, but we are losing some good men these days.

Well, so much for the war. You all know a great deal more about what's happening than I do. I get the *News* and your letters from home regularly now.

I have not seen Andrew lately. His battalion is now at a rest camp after about 72 days at the front. About the latter part of this month my battalion will drop back for our rest, and I will gladly welcome it, too.

At present where we are we have to cook at night. The cooking is done way behind the front and sent up at night. The weather has been mighty bad lately and our men have endured some great hardships. Both officers and men sleep during the day, for it is at night that practically all the fighting is done. We have issued to us small cans of alcohol. The food is warmed in this manner when it gets to the trenches. In the sector we are in now the nights are mighty cold and its very seldom that we sleep in dry clothes. I have lost all my belongings. Have only what I was able to bring out on my back. Living the life we do will certainly make a man out of you. If I come back alive, and after what I have gone through it seems I should, I will have some very definite views on life and how to live. It's been a wonderful experience for me and I hope to profit by the lessons I have learned. I do not feel like the same fellow any more. I feel that I have already lived ten years in the months I have been over here. I have learned to appreciate many things that before I utterly ignored. I know I could live and enjoy living if spared to get back home.

I know you all worry about us. It's natural, of course. If the message comes to you any time I want you all to face it as bravely as possible. Always remember that we are here ready to do or die for what we think is right, and we expect the home people to share the same feeling with us. Be brave, like you both have been, and if the day ever comes when either of us is killed rest assured I died trying to do my duty, and that I'm not afraid of death, for I feel that everything is

all right whatever happens. But let's all hope for the best and that this year will see the end of the war. I must close now. Love to all.

LEE.

LT. RUFUS HENEGAR SHELTON, '17

[From the Asheville *Times* by permission.]

Rufus Henegar Shelton, a brother of Mrs. C. M. Beam, 148 Montford, is in France. Lieutenant Shelton was among the first young men who went to Fort Oglethorpe for training as an officer, after war was declared. When the first troops went to France, he went with them and since then has seen service at the front.

Prior to the declaration of war, Lieutenant Shelton was very active in the interest of peace. In 1915 he went to Washington and appeared before the senate committee of the war board in opposition to universal military training. He was a North Carolina representative of the American Peace Society and was made a member of the national committee and devoted much time and energy to the prosecution of the ideals of the American Peace Society in the colleges and schools of the south. When the United States entered the contest Rufus Shelton immediately offered his services and now he is doing his part across the water.

The TIMES is fortunate in being permitted to print a letter received a few days ago from Lieutenant Shelton. In this letter he says:

"Received your nice letter dated June 26 on July 27. Sometimes we get letters from the states in 18 days, but not very often. I was so glad to get your letter and learn what you all are doing.

"Roy was fortunate in getting a vacation. I don't know how soon I will get one, but probably in October. I am going to Paris and London at the first opportunity. So far we have not been able to get to any town at all except the one we landed in. We have billeted from place to place in little wrecked and evacuated villages. The houses in these little country villages

are built of stone, largely with tile roofing. I've seen dozens and dozens of them that have been razed to the ground and nothing there but heaps of old stone and ruins. As soon as the Germans get close enough in sight of a village they never stop till they tear it to pieces. One can often see old people and little children trudging along the road with a few of their household goods bundled up in an old quilt or a huge basket.

It is wonderful how the French people stand together. Even the men are so affectionate to one another and so childlike, and yet they are giant warriors when they are after the Hun. Everyone is rejoicing over the Franco-American success which started on July 14th.

"I want to get back home mighty bad, but I want to see our lines pushed into Germany and give them a good big dose of their own medicine before it is over. I think Germany has begun to realize already what she is up against.

"I was fortunate in getting hold of some magazines yesterday. Some *Saturday Evening Posts*, *Review of Reviews* and a *Cosmopolitan*. Some of them are old numbers, but they are all interesting. I read all night last night from about 10 in the evening up till six o'clock this morning, except when I would go out on an inspection of my machine guns. We stay up all night and sleep in the daytime. If things are very active I stay with my machine guns all the time, but when it is quiet I stay in my dugout. I read magazines when I can get them, by candle light. I might as well tell you, I have been in the trenches, as for you to be wondering all the time. I don't mind it, except it is a pretty hard life most of the time. We go into holes in the ground in the daytime, and come out and seek our prey in the night.

"I can hear now, while I write, the constant rat-tat-tat of the Boche machine gun. He's always on the job and seems to expend a lot of ammunition at nothing.. I can hear him very often trying to play a tune on his machine gun, and sometimes for a change and amusement, I'll sit down and play "Dixie" for him on mine. The Boche is very jealous. He never fails to answer a shot, and he always, like a woman, wants the last shot.

"There is a good story in the May 25th *Post*, 'On Night Patrols.' The man who wrote it had either been on a patrol himself, or had talked to some one who had, for it was very typical. There is another one in the same number, 'Gassed,' which is very good.

"I suppose Roy will be coming over soon. I wrote him and told him not to bring much baggage with him. I brought about three hundred and fifty dollars worth of equipment and it is scattered all over France. All I can account for now is my blankets, an extra pair of shoes and some shirts and socks, just what I can put in a pack. I left my trunk the second place I landed. They claim it is lack of transportation facilities, but I think something else is the matter. Perhaps Roy will be more fortunate than I and get in the American army."

HENRY YATES EDGERTON, EX-'20

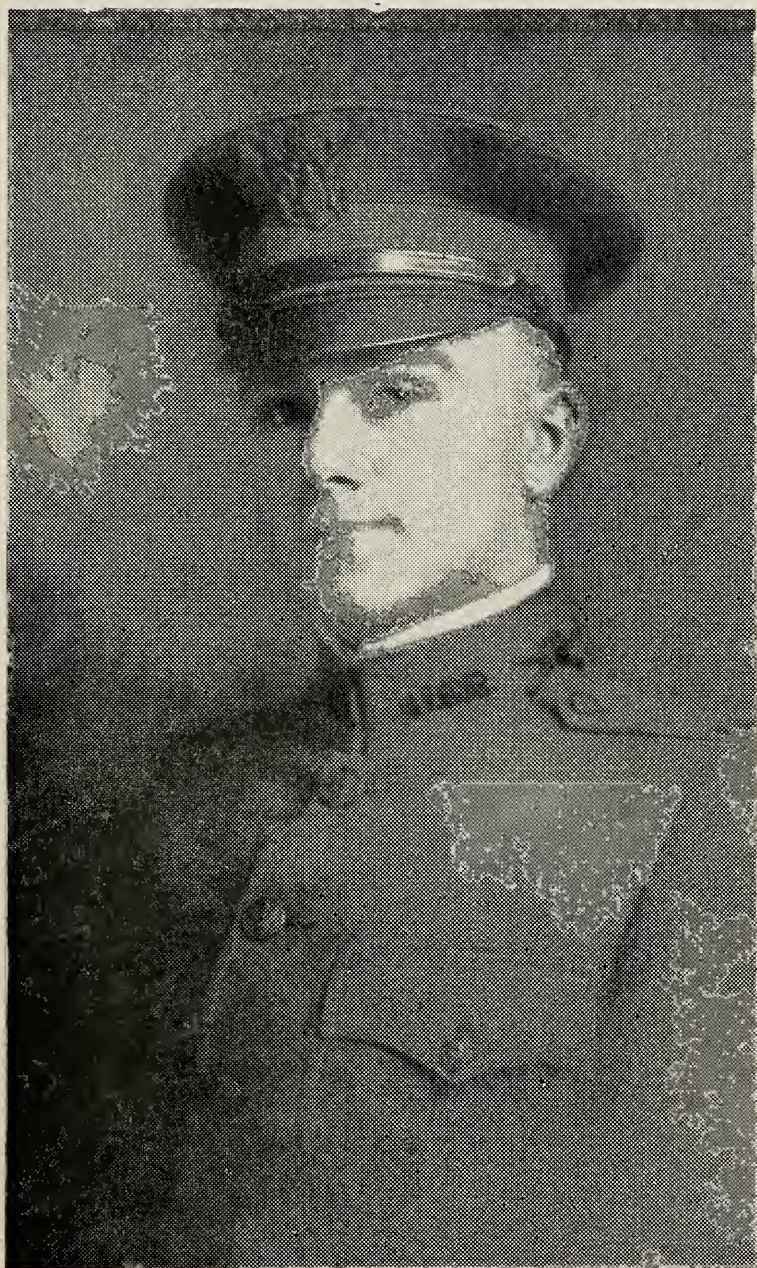
August 17, 1918.

A letter from a son of Trinity in Dunkerque to those in Durham.

GREETINGS EVERYBODY:

Instead of taking my leave ashore tonight, and trying to convince some beautiful Dunkirk dame that I can *Parlez-vous Français* (apologies to Prof. Webb), I am going to tell you of an incident, which will remind you of the many that you have heard, proving that the bond which makes Trinity men feel kindly toward each other, does really last after the dear old days are over. If I have time, before Fritz pays his regular visit, I shall tell you a few of the things that our censor so graciously allows us to communicate.

It was on the transport coming over. I was "bumming the makings" from a shipmate. Yes, it was Bull Durham. Then he began telling me how he wished the original Bull would come aboard all loaded down with "the makings." I chanced to remark in the conversation that "Were I at the place where this tobacco is made, I could walk to the place where I have



LT. RUFUS HENEGAR SHELTON, '17

been in school the greater part of the last six years, in less than fifteen minutes."

"Did you ever go to 'Trinity, Jack?" came from a chief pharmacist's mate, who was leaning on the rail nearby.

"I hope to tell you I did, but it seems like ancient history now. Why? What do you know about Trinity?" I asked.

"Only that I spent the happiest days of my life there and would give a leg to be there again."

The chief's name was Jackson. He was a loyal Tar Heel in addition to being a Trinity man. No further recommendations are necessary. The next day he was placed in charge of my unit and we had the opportunity to see quite a bit of each other. We became very good friends and he did me many kindnesses before we separated, after my arrival in France.

It's just another of the many experiences which I have had since I left, that have made me appreciate, as I never did before, what it means to be able to say "I went to Trinity."

Now for a bit of news, personal and otherwise. After putting in six months at the Naval Air Station at Pensacola, I was transferred to foreign duty. I have seen several of the most important cities of France, scores of picturesque villages, and hundreds of miles of the most beautiful country I have ever seen. I have seen some beautiful women as well, but nix on it all—I'll take the States for mine.

I can not begin to tell you of the unique and thrilling experiences I have gone thru, or to tell you many things which would doubtless interest you, but I am allowed to say that I have seen Fritz's shells bursting, that I have seen his aeroplanes dropping bombs, and a few seconds later picked up pieces of shrapnel which were shot at Jerry (Tommie Adkins' name for Fritz) by the French 75's. But in spite of it all Dunkerque still has some swell-looking *mademoiselles* and some cafés where we can get eats when on liberty.

So much for this side: Now for "Over There". I assume that Trinity will have opened when this is received. If it has here's appealing to every one of you to do two things:

Learn French and support the Y. M. C. A. These two things will be of inestimable benefit to you when you come over here.

With best wishes for a good year, and kindest regards to all of you, I am

Very sincerely,

H. Y. EDGERTON,

*Machinist's Mate, First Class, United States Navy.
American Expeditionary Forces.*

LT. HOUSTON ALMOND MADDOX, '14

[A letter received by a professor at the College.]

Co. B, 122 Inf., 31st Div.

CAMP MILLS, N. Y.

MY DEAR PROFESSOR:

I dropped you a card when we first arrived, and while it is raining tonight I will tell you some of the things that have and are happening to us. Our camp is on Long Island, about 50 miles out of Penn. Station, N. Y. It is the most beautiful field I ever saw, level as a floor, flowers blooming everywhere and plenty of room. But it is very muddy now, due to the heavy rains. The Curtis Aviation Field is about one half mile from us and today Billy Carmichael called me up. You remember him, I know. Every day there are at least thirty machines up at one time and they give us some wonderful sights with their stunts. Drills are pulled off, with the battle formations, battle and scout planes protecting the heavier and slower bombing planes. It is wonderful to see a plane up about 10,000 feet seem to let go and fall for 5,000 feet, turning over, nose diving and every imaginable stunt you could think of. In comparison with Wheeler it is a wonderful camp, but the real life comes when we get to New York. We are allowed to have two nights out of three off with an occasional twenty-four-hour pass and I have seen almost all of New York. There is much to see yet but I know the Subway from Penn Station to West 110th Street like a book.

I have told you all about the things that I know so now I'll tell you about those I don't know. When we sail is a very deep secret of course, for even the Commander of the Post doesn't know. We think our stay will last at least two weeks yet. So when you write, which I sincerely trust you will, use the address at the beginning. This is a trip I have been waiting for over a year and I am really happy, for I got in this thing to go to France and not stay back with the Home Guards. Many a good man will stay in France just as Kid will, but those who come back, and I will be among them, will have known the greatest life a man could live. If I knew that I would stop the first bullet or bayonet that comes over when I get to the line I would not turn back. There is too much to live for after the war, and too much to die for if necessary, that others may live in happiness after the war, for any man who is able to stay back. I am in the only branch that I'd be satisfied in, for we will see the real action. Our men are the men who will drive home the blow that will decide the issue. Of course I fully believe I'll come out of it all without a scratch, but if I don't come back, I trust that my efforts will cause the old College and the men who knew me in College to feel that I did exactly what they would have me do. It has been a source of much pleasure to know of so many Trinity men doing a man's part, for it speaks well for the influence for true worth and manhood that was taught us by the faculty of that college, of which none was more respected and genuinely loved than you. Ever since I left there I have felt that your sincere interest has been with every man who ever went to that school. I know you have been made happy whenever you learned of a Trinity man making good. And I know and feel that I have your kindest and most sincere wishes in this work, whether I made good in College I don't know. I knew there were many things I did not do that should have been done, but you know young men well enough to realize that they are human and very susceptible to influences of all kinds. What the next year or so holds for me I don't know, but this I want you to know before I say

good bye. Your interest and your letters have ever helped me and I trust you will continue to believe in me and trust me to do my part whenever called upon.

Give my kindest regards to the faculty, those whom I knew and with kindest personal regards,

Yours,
H. A. MADDOX.

O. R. HODGIN

"SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE,"

Sept. 1, 1918.

Base Hospital No. 45.

DEAR SIR:

Just a few lines to let you know we are now in France doing a great work among the wounded American soldiers.

Our unit is running an Evacuation Base Hospital, taking care of about two thousand wounded soldiers. I am giving anæsthesia in the operating room, so you know I am satisfied. Money couldn't buy the practical experience that I am getting over here.

We are not so far from the front. Consequently we have plenty of excitement. Air raids by day and the loud noise of guns by night.

I have already run across several old Trinity boys over here—Luther Ferrell, Harry Dalton, and "Don" Robbins. I can assure you it was a very pleasant meeting.

It would be appreciated very much if you would send me a few copies of the College paper, for I want to keep in touch with what is going on.

Would like to hear from you any time, for my heart is with you and old "Trinity."

Remember me to all my Professors.

O. R. HODGIN.

A. E. ANDREWS, EX-'19

FRANCE, September 22, 1918.

DEAR SIR:

I have been over here about two months now and am liking it fine. Am at the largest American aviation center over here. Was surprised at the large number of Trinity boys here. They are from many different classes. Am telling all of them to send you their addresses, which they all promise to do but they are going and coming so much that no doubt many of them are neglecting it. Several of them already have a commission as pilots. The others are non-coms. Left Harry Dalton a month ago, but he is not far from here. If we stay here long we are planning to get up a "T. C. Club." A lot of very prominent people visit here real often. Lieutenant Fonck was here a few days ago; Winslow is stationed here. Mr. John D. Ryan inspected the camp last week. Doctor Knox, of Columbia University, spoke at the Y since I have been here. One of my older brothers is only a few miles from here but I have not seen him yet. The work here is very interesting. We are well cared for. We have our own band, athletic teams, glee club. The French concert parties come out from Paris and give a show once a week. We could not possibly hope to get along better.

Very sincerely yours,

ALVAH E. ANDREWS.

Corp. Alvah E. Andrews, 12th Co., 3rd M. M. Regt. Air Service, A. E. F., via New York, A. P. O. 724.

WILL DAVID FINGER, '04

The following clipped from the *Charlotte Observer* will be of interest to those who knew "Baggy" Finger at Trinity 1900-'04.

The following letter received from his son, W. D. Finger, known to his Charlotte friends as "Baggy," is the first word received by W. J. M. Finger, of this city, in regard to "Baggy's" whereabouts since last Christmas:

"DEAR PAPA :

"I take this opportunity to let you know that I am well and in good spirits; and that I am looking eagerly forward to the time when I shall be able to return home. I sincerely trust this finds you all well. It has been nearly three years since I last heard from anyone at home and I don't know what may have happened since my departure from home.

"Give my love to all the folks and remember me kindly to my friends and acquaintances.

"I would write more but it is so difficult to write at all that it is better my letter be short, for in that case it is more liable to reach you.

With best regards, your son,

(Signed) "WILL."

The envelope bears the marks of three different censors who evidently studied the letter for cryptic messages and bears the words, "Letter from enemy country," also "Recommendee." The postmark is S'Gravennage.

Mr. Finger left Charlotte in the spring of 1915, in the interests of the American Tobacco Company. He traveled through many countries and made a Mediterranean voyage at the time the great Dardanelles campaign was in progress. He finally arrived in Greece, where his letters home became infrequent. Later letters addressed to him at his Greek address were returned.

After the entry of the United States into the war the government established the fact that he had been held by the German government in Sofia, Bulgaria.

With Mr. Finger is Roy Steele, son of Mrs. E. S. Steele, of this city. Although several efforts have been made to reach Mr. Finger by message or letter, it is evident from the letter received from Mr. Finger, which is dated June 23, 1918, that he has never received any of them.

FRANK L. ST. JOHN, EX-'18

EDITOR TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER :

DEAR SIR:—It is just the time of year when the jolly crowd of irresponsible youths gather for the college term. I

look back over my brief stay at Trinity and realize that it was the happiest time of my life.

I saw a REGISTER yesterday and read the interesting news of my death "in action." As yet, I cannot confirm the report.

My commission as Captain, Infantry, U. S. A., dates August 30th. September 13th, and on Friday, on an order naming thirteen officers, I was assigned to Company M, the Durham Company. The company is pleasantly located in billets near a beautiful village in France. There is no evidence of any war in this area. We are at least thirty miles behind the line; and the line is moving toward Germany.

Best wishes to Trinity and friends there.

FRANK L. ST. JOHN.

CAPT. BEAL H. SILER, '17

The letter below appeared in a recent issue of the *Twin-City Sentinel*.

Dr. Frank H. Siler has received the following interesting letter dated July 22, from his son, Capt. Beal Siler, who is now commanding a company of American boys overseas:

I suppose that you have received a card by now, telling of my safe arrival overseas. The trip across was uneventful and very pleasant. I was not seasick a minute, and managed to pick up about ten pounds, so I am in excellent shape for whatever lies ahead.

I am greatly interested in getting my first-hand knowledge of a nation really at war. The total absence of men younger than forty-five, the number of women doing manual labor, the strict economy in food products, all stand out in such contrast to America. But the opinion of these countries is that America has already accomplished the inconceivable and their absolute trust and enthusiasm for all things American are beautiful.

I had the pleasure of hearing Rudyard Kipling yesterday in one of the most wonderful short talks I have ever heard. The Y. M. C. A. was opening a little building for officers, and we

had him, as it were, in the family circle. I have never heard so much thought crowded into so small a space of words.

The last letter I had from Gilmer mentioned the navy as a possibility for him. Please let me know what goes on at home, for letters are certainly the mainstay of the soldier. I will write as often as conditions will permit.

I am sorry that I was bundled off so hurriedly. I went to the colonel one day and asked for leave to go to the Lake. He said: "I am sorry, but I am making you a company commander today." And so he did. I now have two hundred and fifty men and five officers to look after, and until I got on board ship I hardly slept, under the load of work in preparation for leaving. It came all at once and I barely had time to wire home.

I wish you all might have a glimpse of the people on the continent. I have seen many a woman's eyes filled with tears as the troops marched by, but there is always a smile on their lips and a waving hand in view until all have passed. They are wonderfully brave and perfectly determined. Sacrifices do not count so long as the cause is aided. Please accept this as your viewpoint, for worry amounts to nothing, and the chances are ninety-nine to one that I will get back.

I left New York under the most perfect rainbow I have ever seen. It was a perfect semi-circle and the colors were rich and well defined. I think that means luck, and all my boys know that nothing can stop them after such a sign. I would not be out of the service at a time like this for anything under heaven.

My address will always be 53rd U. S. Infantry, A. E. F.

HARLEY BLACK GASTON, '14

DEAR SIR:—Today I was very glad to get the July number of the ALUMNI REGISTER. It was full of interesting news to me. Among the news was the account of Kid Anderson's death, and I was grieved to read again what I had known for some time. I am returning the Trinity War Record Blank

and am also able to comply with the request concerning a photograph.

My outfit came over the last of May and went into the front line July 17th at night. The next morning I guess the Allies on the Chateau-Thierry sector put over one of the most wonderful artillery preparations that has ever been put over (or at least it seemed so to us) and the big offensive had begun. You know the history of the offensive and what it has meant to the allies and to Germany.

I presume an individual does not mean much in a big offensive, but the big offensive means a great deal to the individual. Men are not afraid as they go into battle. That was the greatest revelation of it all to me, and at no time while actually advancing have I seen men frightened, and men love the personal encounters. But I confess that going up to the front, and away from the front along roads that are being shelled by the Boche, will get on my nerves and I believe it affects all men alike. That it is not nearly so dangerous as the actual conflict, but it's the most nerve-racking thing of it all. During the time from July 18 to August 14 my outfit went to the Vesle in three different places. On August 4, I was wounded by a shrapnel shell—the right foot. Two months have passed and I am about ready to go back to duty. I have had quite a number of experiences, but not so different from those of many Trinity men to warrant a written account. Perhaps on this trip I'll meet up with something novel; if so, I'll send in an account of it.

Trinity College means a great deal to me each day, and the memories of my college and of many of the men of my ideals help me live and soldier far more efficiently than I could if I had not known them. With every good wish for the college, I am,

Respectfully yours,

HARLEY B. GASTON,
Co. K, 39th Infantry, American Expeditionary Forces.

FRED MARION PATTERSON, EX-'16

The following written by Sergt. Fred M. Patterson five days after he was wounded appeared in the *Charlotte Observer* and was written to his relatives in Concord, N. C.

BASE HOSPITAL, FRANCE,
Sept. 17, 1918.

DEAR, DEAR HOMEFOLKS:

What in the world am I doing in such a place? (Hospital) You see, I was wounded in action several days ago and, believe me, I am truly lucky both to be located as I am and be able to write. Yes, it is painful, but I am going to pull through O. K. and soon be on my way to the states. Now, won't it be wonderful? To perhaps see and be with you Christmas instead of having my anatomy scattered over the battlefields of France(?) I have done my bit and it was all glorious (to me). Even though I may not be able to play ball and do other fancy athletic stunts as of old, but I'll be the same old Fred, minus only a left leg below the knee which, no doubt, I'll miss some, but which will not retard any business that I might undertake. You may continue to write me at my old address.

I am, with love to all,
FRED.

JOHN HUMPHREY SMALL, EX-'17

DEAR SIR:—Your good letter came to me just on the eve of my departure, and you may be sure it was sincerely appreciated. I am now in a port which will for a short time be the end of my journey. We landed in England. At New York I was given command of a detachment of air service men to bring overseas and was kept extremely busy with them before leaving, though not to such an extent on ship board. However, I was hardly idle, since I was ship's censor and had to handle all the mail for a good sized transport. As I started to say, I was with my troops at a couple of rest camps in England. A cousin of Billy Page, Major Frank P., was in command of one and he gave me 24 hours in London. He also told me something of the death of Allison which I will repeat.

Allison was wounded in the Chateau-Thierry advance by a machine gun bullet. After an indefinite time, short, I think, he was found and put aboard an ambulance to be carried to the rear. On the way he died, and a lieutenant who was in the ambulance removed all personal belongings and gave Allison a decent burial. The belongings were sent to the Pages. But since the whole matter was not handled through official channels, there were no records and it was some two months before the family collected the facts.

The English channel is all that is said of it. We came across in a very small but fast boat on a very rough night. There were no accommodations for any one—the senior officer—a major—slept (?) on three chairs and I on the floor, aided and abetted by a life preserver as a pillow. Of all the officers on board, four were not sick; I very luckily one of that number. Still it was a miserable night, cold and unpleasant as only a small boat can be in a running sea. Full speed and out of the water most of the way. Remained on board till morning. Then journeyed to an English rest camp. There for a few days till orders came transferring self and troops to an aviation concentration center. Was relieved of command there and sent here to finish course. Have a gunnery school to take in and then—well, then I shall begin what I joined this man's army to do.

I have just read today of John T. Ring's death. I suppose there are more. I lost a four-year prep. school room-mate a while back, too, and many friends in this service. The news from the States though is as good as that of the front, and as encouraging. I am sure no one in the States can appreciate what the U. S. A. has done and the obstacles brushed aside.

Saw Erwin, of Trinity, at the concentration camp. He is not flying just now—physical, I believe.

Well, I must close. My warmest regards to all my friends at the college.

JOHN H. SMALL, JR.

HARDEN FRANKLIN TAYLOR, '13

The following letter was received by a member of the faculty and the writer did not intend it for publication:

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 20, 1918.

DEAR SIR:

It has been a long time since I heard anything from Trinity except what I see in the ALUMNI REGISTER, and I wonder how the old place is faring under the War Administration. The colleges are certainly hard hit everywhere. It is a great pity that higher education must be suspended, and even if the war should be stopped now it would be a long time before the boys were back in college, even if many of them come back at all. Probably this will be one of the incidental damages wrought by the war which are not generally considered. I haven't much idea what the colleges are trying to do, but I don't see how they can do much with cultural subjects.

The "flu" has everything here so completely that nothing but absolutely essential gatherings are permitted, so Washington is very dull. The libraries are closed, and of course the movies and churches and the like. One must think hard to occupy one's time. Many a neglected correspondence has for that reason been brought up to date (as witness this one!). Washington is so terribly crowded that the "flu" here is close to a disaster. Girls are packed together three or four to a room without adequate sanitary facilities, almost no attention when they are sick, and the hospitals are all full, even those temporary ones. So far I haven't had it.

My fortunes have changed a bit since I saw you. I was put in Class III, by request of the Bureau, and am still there. Then the President set aside \$125,000 from the fund for "National Security and Defense" (appropriated by Congress for the President's expenditure), for building a Fishery Products laboratory and demonstration plant. This was effective July 1. At about the same time Congress created a position at \$2,400 per annum as "Assistant for Developing Fisheries and for Saving and Use of Fishery Products." Both the laboratory and new position were for Mr. Radcliffe's division. I was ap-

pointed to the position (which I accepted after some deliberation), and my duties were to take that laboratory enterprise from the beginning, build and operate it. Needless to say, it is no sinecure. The purpose for which the laboratory is being built is to provide adequate means for studying and improving the methods of preparing, transporting and preservation of fish and fish products, and utilization of the wastes to the best advantage. An ambitious enterprise!

Well, I have the plans about ready for the bidders and have already purchased much of the apparatus and machinery. Needless to say, it has required hard study. The first thing I did was to visit laboratories in Cambridge, Boston, New York, Chicago, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and Washington, and, of course, got many ideas. The perplexing questions of engineering, refrigeration capacities and temperatures, steam pressures and flow, insulation, gas, water, power lines and the like have been difficult, and likely enough there will be plenty of mistakes. Probably the Bureau would have done better to get somebody else for the work if somebody else had been available; but it was put up to me and all I had to do was to signify my willingness to accept. This I did after considerable hesitation. As a matter of fact an ideal man for the place would be almost impossible to find; an out-and-out chemist wouldn't know anything about fish and fisheries, nor engineering; an engineer could build the place, but couldn't conduct investigations after he got it built; I know something about fish and have studied a lot on the bio-chemistry of them since I have been here, and have been doing some work in fish technology; and besides I had to get into *war* work one way or another. I have some investigations under way now; one on salting fish.

What do you think of it all? I confess that it is not quite in line with my ambitions, but the scientific road has many branches, and when one takes one branch that act closes off many other possibilities, and limits one's future choices to sub-branches. So it seems to be with the fisheries work. Pure biology is a most alluring field, but is scarcely possible in a

government institution, though, of course, much is done. What is done, however, is mostly done by temporary investigators like yourself from colleges and universities.

I may get back into a little purer science after the war, but I don't look for much of the kind in the Bureau. You see I rather expect you to disapprove of what I have done—"the wicked flee when no man pursueth."

But the Bureau seems to be really coming into her own. Congress and everybody else seems to be willing to pay her more attention. Why? Because she is capable, possibly, of furnishing something people want.

This letter is mostly about myself—naturally, perhaps, because I have had little relation with anybody else lately. But I can be quite interested in Trinity and the doings and prospects there. I would be very glad indeed to hear about your department whenever you can write me.

With kindest regards I am,

Yours faithfully,

H. F. TAYLOR.

EDITORIAL NOTES

To the *Lenoir News* the REGISTER is indebted for the privilege of reprinting the letter of Lieutenant James Lee Nelson, '14. We wish to thank the *Asheville Times* THE LETTERS for the cut of Lieutenant Rufus Henegar Shelton, '17, and for the privilege of reproducing his letter to be found elsewhere.

Most of these letters from alumni were written to personal friends and never intended for publication. But at this time especially we are all interested in one another and these letters are of great interest to every alumnus.

The article in this issue by Dr. W. H. Pegram, giving the historical background of the distinguished services and benefactions of three men at a crucial time in A CHAPTER OF Trinity's history is both interesting and TRINITY'S HISTORY instructive. Professor Pegram has served well and long and his intimate knowledge of conditions especially fitted him to give us this view of a period in the development of the College when "something had to be done." And that something was done and well done. The doing of it constituted a period of struggle, thrilling and dramatic, but cheering and inspiring, for always in every crisis Trinity has had staunch friends who, in the time of need, were not found wanting.

With the delayed opening of the sixty-sixth session Trinity College entered upon a new era. For this year, at least, the majority of the students are to be members of the THEN AND Students' Army Training Corps and these will NOW live the methodical, systematic lives of men training under military conditions to serve their country and at the same time pursue their literary studies.

So, in the halls and in recitation room the khaki has be-

come the recognized costume. In the gray of the fall morning with the mists of the night rolling back before the touch of rosy-fingered dawn there comes the bugle call—the reveille—and the sleepers in Zion must arise. Forgotten are the days when dozing sophomores let pass the golden hours and at 8:30 dashed to breakfast with a chapel cut as a necessity to connect with the schedule at 9. Now the first class begins at 7:45 after inspection and no student may be late.

In the late evening of the years agoe could be heard the plaintive songs of "Seeing Nellie Home" or of "The Faculty, They'll Be There" and lessons had to take care of themselves. Now there is supervised study and through the long hours of the night is the steady tread of the khaki-clad soldier on guard. At 11 o'clock the plaintive bugle calls "Taps" through the darkness, the lights go out and "all is quiet on the Potomac."

As usual this year the alumni banquets held at the conference sessions will be both enjoyable and profitable. At both these banquets the ALUMNI REGISTER will have CONFERENCE representatives. These banquets have become BANQUET features of the annual sessions of the Conferences and there is no reason why the meetings this year should not be the best ever held.

ON THE CAMPUS

The post-office this year, as was the case last year, is under the management of Mr. H. W. Carter.

Prof. F. C. W. Cowper is an addition to the department of Romance Languages. He is giving courses in Spanish and is assisting Professor Webb in French.

The Alspaugh building has been completely overhauled and much improved and is now used by the young women students. The Dean of Women, Miss Martha Buchanan, also has rooms there.

Prof. Bert Cunningham, of the department of biology, has moved into the home on Third street formerly occupied by Prof. C. L. Hornaday, who has moved into Dr. Laprade's house, on Buchanan Boulevard.

Among the alumni who have joined the Students' Army Training Corps and are again on the campus are: John Henry Clement, '06, Winston-Salem; John Alexander Livingston, ex-'09, Wilmington; and William Preston Harper, '17, La Grange.

During the past few months the street in front of the College has been torn up and during the paving improvements the car line has been shifted to a point nearer the railroad. Approach to the campus by vehicles has been by the east gate on Trinity Avenue.

Dr. H. M. Ellis, of the department of English, has purchased and improved the cottage on Buchanan Boulevard in which Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Gates have been living. The latter have moved to the Gill house on Trinity Avenue, beyond Watts street intersection.

Dr. W. T. Laprade, Professor of History, has been granted a year's leave of absence and is at Blue Ridge, teaching in the school for Y. M. C. A. workers who go into army

work. Prof. H. L. Hoskins, of Wichita, Kansas, is supplying in the department of history during the absence of Dr. Laprade.

During the first days of the college year, owing to the prevalence of Spanish influenza, the day students were kept from classes by order of the Board of Health. No serious cases developed. A number of the ladies of the campus with the doctors and trained nurses from Watts Hospital, handled the influenza situation under the general supervision of Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Wolfe. There were about one hundred and eighty-seven cases.

Appropriate exercises on Tuesday, October 1, marked the induction of about three hundred students into the Trinity Students Army Training Corps. The corps is under command of Captain George A. Brewer, Inf., U. S. A., and Lt. William H. Wannamaker, Inf., U. S. A., is adjutant and personnel officer. The following officers have been sent here by the Government to aid in the military training: George A. Lockhart, 1st Lieut., 42nd Inf.; Alonzo B. Holmes, 2nd Lieut., Inf.; Edward F. Hopkins, 2nd Lieut., Inf.; Robert A. Jackson, 2nd Lieut., Inf.; Allan W. Hill, 2nd Lieut., Inf.; Vincent V. Hebert, 2nd Lieut., Inf.; William Whitman, 3rd, 2nd Lieut., Small Arms Expert.

ALUMNI NOTES

Lloyd B. Hathaway, ex-'21, is in military training at a camp.

George Ellis Spangler, '18, is teaching in McGhee, Arkansas.

William Everett Giles, '16, is U. S. Army Inspector, at City Point, Va.

William Hix Cherry, ex-'19, has recently gone to Lee Hall, Camp Eustis, Va.

Simeon Alexander Delap, '18, is teaching in the high school at Lexington, N. C.

James Leigh Tyree, '18, is at Lehigh University taking a course in war chemistry.

Needham Gulley Woodlief, '18, is at the Medical College of Virginia, Richmond, Va.

Lieutenant Harley Black Gaston, '14, has been reported as having been wounded in France.

Manly Kearns Fuller, ex-'20, has enlisted in the Navy and has been stationed at Camp Perry.

Henry Daniel Litaker, ex-'18, is at the Signal Service School, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.

Lindsey Frazier, '18, is studying in the Candler School of Theology, Emory University, Atlanta, Ga.

Hugh Lester Nichols, '16, is principal of the school at Advance. Last year he taught in Durham county.

Robert Malcus Johnston, '16, is in Company D, Central Officers Training School, Camp McArthur, Texas.

Charles Camden Blades, ex-'20, of Elizabeth City, is at the O. M. S. (Deck School), Pelham Bay, N. Y.

Edward Ward Glass, '17, is now living in Richlands, N. C., serving as pastor of the Jacksonville-Richlands circuit.

Nathan Wilson LeGrand, ex-'10, has just been commissioned captain and is stationed at Camp Travis, Texas.

Henry Puryear Cole, ex-'21, and Albert Sidney Barnes, Jr., ex-'20, have been accepted for the naval aviation service.

Raymond Peele, '16, who taught at Rockingham last year, is principal of the East Durham Graded School this year.

Thomas Angier Stokes, ex-'19, is in the naval aviation service and has recently been stationed in Washington City.

Richard Heber Bennett, '17, is serving in France at Base Hospital No. 61, A. P. O. 909, American Expeditionary Forces.

George Grady Johnson, '13, is in the 4th Regiment of the naval training station for naval officers at Pelham Bay, N. Y.

Clyde Russell Brown, ex-'19, has been admitted to the Central Officers' Training School at Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.

Irving Ellis Allen, '17, has been commissioned a second lieutenant in aviation. He is stationed at Rich Field, Texas.

Thomas Woods McCracken, ex-'14, has entered government service and is connected with the navy yard at Norfolk, Va.

Allan Krebs Manchester, who was a student here last year and who taught at Trinity Park School, has entered military service.

Victor Bailey Moore, ex-'19, of Durham, N. C., has joined the U. S. Naval forces and is in training for service in coast patrol.

Chesley Martin Hutchings, '11, A. M. '14, has entered Harvard University to pursue graduate work in modern languages.

Gilmer Siler, '09, A. M. '10, principal of the Technological High School of Atlanta, Ga., has resigned to enter military service.

Major Matthew Hicks Allen, ex-'04, has been made Judge Advocate, 31st Division U. S. Army, and is at Camp Wheeler, Macon, Ga.

Gilman Floyd Alexander, ex-'15, has engaged in Army Y. M. C. A. work and is a musical director at the "Y", Camp Greene, N. C.

Edwin Buchanon Lyon, ex-'09, is now in the naval training station at Pelham Bay, N. Y. He has recently been very ill with influenza.

Among those reported as seriously wounded in the recent fighting at the front is the name of First Lieutenant Thomas C. Daniels, '91.

Clyde Malone McKinney, '18, is a preacher in the western part of the state and he will join the W. N. C. Conference at its next session.

William Henry Powell, '17, has recently been commissioned ensign in the U. S. Navy and has already made several trips across the ocean.

Massey Gordon Noblitt, ex-'19, is in the U. S. Marine Corps. For some time he was stationed at Fort Crockett, Galveston, Texas.

Russell DeLessepp Körner, '11, after intensive training ing at Pelham Bay, N. Y., has received an ensign's commission in the Navy.

Thomas Walter Stacy, Jr., ex-'20, has entered military service and is stationed in the 4th Provisional Regt., 156 D. B., Camp Sevier, S. C.

John Washington Neal, '18, has been admitted to the Central Officers Training School for Field Artillery, at Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.

Joseph Edward Smith, ex-'18, is now at Cornell University taking special work in engineering. He entered Cornell in January of this year.

First Lieut. Archie L. Lee has returned from France and has been assigned as instructor in the 1st Battalion I. C. O. T. S. at Camp Pike, Ark.

William Wallace Clements, '17, has entered the Navy and is at the Naval Training Station in Charleston, S. C., 2nd Reg., 3rd Co., 3rd Sec.

Arthur Russell Council, '16, who has been manager of one of the British American factories in Panama, has entered government military service.

Garland Franklin Mayes, ex-'17, who received a first lieutenant's commission at the Oglethorpe Camp, has recently been promoted to a captaincy.

On August 17, William Paul Glass, ex-'16, was commissioned Second Lieutenant in Field Artillery and will probably go to France in a short time.

Samuel Claudius Dellinger, '15, is now located at 501 W. 121st St., New York City, and is pursuing graduate work in biology at Columbia University.

Caleb Wayland White, who has been in training in the U. S. Naval Air Service at Miami, Florida, has recently received a lieutenant's commission.

Guy Moore Guthrie, '07, is superintendent of the Hyde county schools and is living at Englehard, N. C., where he has been principal of the school.

On August 3 private Oscar E. Martin, ex-'20, was reported as severely wounded in action. He has been with the U. S. Marines in France for some time.

Albert Womble Oakes, Jr., ex-'18, has reported for government service and is now stationed at Camp Jackson, S. C., where he is in the Field Artillery.

Arthur Marcus Proctor, '10, who has been superintendent of schools at Roanoke Rapids, has been secured to take charge of the city high school of Durham.

Charles Fulton Starnes, '12, and Julius Scales Folger, ex-'11, are in the theological department, Emory University, Atlanta, Ga., pursuing special work.

Edward Herbert Gibson, ex-'02, an attorney of Laurinburg, N. C., and chairman of the exemption board, has entered upon Y. M. C. A. work for overseas duty.

William Kenneth Boyd, '97, A. M. '98, Professor of History at Trinity College, is now a member of the Board of Aldermen of the City of Durham.

Matt Ransom Long, ex-'09, has entered service and during August reported for service in Boston to receive instruction in the heavier-than-air craft.

Gustavus Garland Greever, A. M. '05, Professor of English at Indiana University, took the summer S. A. T. C. training at Fort Sheridan, Ill., this summer.

Edward O. Smithdeal, who has been engaged in Y. M. C. A. work at Camp Greene, is now religious secretary in the same department of work at Camp Jackson.

Talmage T. Spence, '14, is at Camp Raritan, Metuchen, N. J., with the medical unit doing X-ray work in a large hospital for the care of returned soldiers from France.

Albert Turner Blackwell, '18, is working with the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company as fertilizer chemist. He is located at 1016 E. Clay St., Richmond, Va.

Oscar F. Williams, ex-'09, has been accepted for the Central Officers' Training School at Camp Gordon, Ga., and on October 15 he reported for duty at that camp.

Frank Love St. John, ex-'18, has been commissioned Captain and has been assigned to Co. M., 120th Infantry. He is one of the youngest captains in the division.

Lee James Best, Jr., ex-'18, stationed at Infantry Replacement Camp, Camp McArthur, Texas, was recently promoted from a second lieutenancy to a first lieutenancy.

Josie Thomas Jerome, ex-'09, has been elected superintendent of schools for Hoke county. His home is at Raeford, N. C., where he has been teaching for some time.

Vesta Morris Dorrity, ex-'18, has completed the course of instruction in artillery at Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky., and is now eligible to be commissioned second lieutenant.

Alfred Roy Reep, '17, went to Camp A. A. Humphrey on September 6 and on October 3 was transferred into the Medical Corps from the 7th Engineers Training Regiment.

Ernest J. Green, '96, for several years sales manager of the Austin-Heaton Co., of Durham, is now in the insurance business in Durham, manager of the Home Agency Company.

Phillip May Hamer, A. M. '15, has entered military service after several unsuccessful attempts to pass the physical examination and is now at the Army War College, Washington, D. C.

Newell Fowler, ex-'20, during the past summer was on the staff of the Raleigh *Evening Times*. He has enlisted in the navy and will be attached to the Naval Reserves at Norfolk, Va.

Daniel Edwin Earnhardt, '18, and Leon McGowan Hall, '17, who have been doing Y. M. C. A. work at Camp Forrest, Ga., have been recommended for Y. M. C. A. work in Mesopotamia.

Beal Jennings Faucette, '10, A. M. '12, who received his commission as second lieutenant in the Officers' Training Camp at Camp Gordon, has recently been sent with a company to France.

Captain Charles Rutherford Bagley, '14, A. M. '15, is now with the front lines in France. His brother, Raleigh Allen Bagley, ex-'12, is in the Franco-American drive north of Verdun.

William H. Boyd, '14, has finished the Naval Training School and has received his commission as second lieutenant and has been assigned to the Coast Artillery School at Fort Monroe, Va.

Linville Benjamin Parker, '17, after having spent the summer in training with the Technical Corps at the A. & E.



LT. SANFORD AMON RICHARDSON, '08

College, Raleigh, is in the Quartermaster's Office at Fort Moultrie, S. C.

William Graham Lowe, '14, who has been serving as pastor of a Methodist church in Henderson, N. C., has volunteered as chaplain and is now at Camp Greene, N. C.

Edward Ruskin Welch, '99, formerly pastor of the University Church, M. E. Church, South, at Norman, Oklahoma, has entered Y. M. C. A. work and is stationed at Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.

Nash W. LeGrand, law student, '16 and '17, who received a lieutenant's commission at the first Oglethorpe training camp, has received a captain's commission at Fort Perry and has recently arrived safely in France.

William Avery Loftin, ex-'19, has completed the course in the Officers Training School at Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky., and with the commission of second lieutenant has been assigned to duty at Camp Jackson, S. C.

John Benjamin Holloway, ex-'17, who for the past two years has been working with the DuPont works at Carney's Point, N. J., has been transferred to Nashville, Tenn., where there is a branch of the Du Pont Company.

Clarence Shaw Warren, '10, is superintendent of schools at Hamlet, N. C. Last year he was a teacher at the Atlanta Technological High School and on the death of Supt. Cridlebaugh at Hamlet he was elected to his new position.

Henry Wiseman Kendall, '18, editor of the *Chronicle* last year, entered upon newspaper work during the summer, but later decided to enter government work at Washington, D. C., and he is now located at Alexandria, Va., box 273.

First Lieut. Hugh Bandy Adams, '10, is an instructor in the Central Officers' Training School at Camp Gordon, Ga. in September he paid a visit to his home at Four Oaks and was a welcome visitor at the College during the opening days.

The following announcement will be of interest, especially to the class of '17, of which Charles Settle Bunn, now in military service, was a member: "Announcing the arrival of Charles Ivey Bunn, on August 24, 1918. Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Bunn."

Recently George Howard Satterfield, ex-'19, who for six months has been in training at Camp Jackson, S. C., has been transferred to Yale University, New Haven, Conn., where he will be assistant to the officer in charge of the University laboratory.

Paul Henry North, '15, has been made a 1st Lieutenant and is now in the 10th Battalion, R. F. R. D., Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky. After having left his law studies at Harvard he entered the training army as a private and his promotion has been rapid.

Pearl Eugene Green, '14, who has been with the Malleable Iron Works, of Naugatuck, Conn., has entered the government service and is now with the Draft Board No. 1 at New Haven, Conn., and is located in the Y. M. C. A. building at New Haven.

John Walter Davenport, ex-'06, and a former student in the Trinity College Law School, who has been practicing law in Windsor, N. C., has been appointed captain in the office of the Judge Advocate of the War Department. He will be detailed for service in France.

Willis Smith, '10, law 1911-'13, who has built up an extensive law practice in Raleigh, has entered military service. Mr. Smith's law office is held by Walter Lee Johnson, '12, a soldier who received his honorable discharge after an operation during the service.

Robert C. Goldstein, '09, formerly of Asheville, N. C., has been appointed acting chief of the division of neutral countries, with headquarters in Washington, D. C. For several months Mr. Goldstein has been in Washington working with the government in war activities.

David Brady, '17, and William Bryan Bolich, '17, both in the naval service, have been at their respective homes, Durham and Winston-Salem, on sick leave after severe cases of Spanish influenza. They were confined to the naval hospital at Portsmouth, Va., for several days.

Charles Lucas Duncan, ex-'94, a physician of Beaufort, N. C., has a unique "side-line." This is a turtle pen for the propagation and sale of the famous diamond-back. He has about fifty thousand turtles of various ages and on the market these will bring from \$30 to \$45 per dozen.

Julius Benjamin Warren, '08, formerly editor of the Durham *Morning Herald*, has been in the government war service for some time and after serving with the District Exemption Board of the Western District in Statesville, N. C., he has been transferred to the Durham Exemption Board.

Jacob West Summers, '15, of Orangeburg, S. C., in August entered the Syracuse Recruit Camp, Syracuse, N. Y., but on account of failing to pass physical examinations after a few weeks of training he was honorably discharged. He is now engaged in the practice of the law in Orangeburg.

Edwin Search Yarborough, '02, has been re-appointed post-master of Duke, N. C., in which town he is mayor, superintendent of the Methodist Sunday School, vice-president of the Hassel-Johnson Co., manager of the finishing and shipping department of Erwin Cotton Mills No. 2, and a few other things.

Fred Marion Patterson, ex-'16, has been severely wounded in France and will be returned to this country. On September 12, he lost the left leg below the knee. This intelligence comes through a letter from him to relatives in Concord, N. C., and this letter appears in the "Letters From Alumni" in this issue.

Daniel Hilary Clayton Beal, ex-'19, is one of the instructors at the A. M. T. S. at St. Paul, Minn. For sometime he has been with the aviation section of the signal corps in the plant

formerly used by the Overland Automobile Company, of St. Paul, which plant has been turned over to the government for the duration of the war.

E. Fleetwood Dunstan, ex-'18, has recently been promoted to first lieutenant, U. S. Army. Soon after the declaration of war he enlisted and was soon made sergeant, 1st sergeant, 2nd lieutenant and now as 1st lieutenant. He is stationed at the port of Baltimore in connection with overseas shipping with the Expeditionary Forces.

This fall Newman Ivey White, '13, A. M. '14, is teaching English at Washington University, St. Louis, Mo. He received the Ph. D. degree from Harvard this year. In the early summer he made every effort to enter some line of war work, either military or auxiliary to the military, but on account of physical disability he was not accepted.

Among the Trinity men who have recently taken up army Y. M. C. A. work are Albert Sartor Berghauser, '08, and Allison Lee Ormond, '92. The former is with the army and navy Y. M. C. A. at Pensacola, Florida. Mr. Ormond was pastor of the Methodist church at Maxton, N. C., and he has recently completed the course at Blue Ridge.

Thomas Bayton Suiter, '09, after promotion to the rank of captain and after service in France during the days of July when the Marne salient was obliterated and the Americans marched to the Vesle, has returned to the United States. He was among the officers detailed to do special training in the U. S. and will report for duty at Camp Logan, Houston, Texas.

GARRIS, '18, WINS CROSS OF HONOR

Henry Thomas Garriss, ex-'18, P. H. M. 3 Co. M. C. Detach., U. S. M. C. 3rd Repl. Battalion, American Expeditionary Forces, France, has recently distinguished himself for bravery and has won the French Cross of Honor.

Mr. Garris is from Margarettesville, N. C., and, so far as is known, is the first Trinity man now living who has received the French Cross of Honor.

E. F. MILLER, FORMER PROFESSOR, KILLED

Lieutenant E. F. Miller, formerly a member of the faculty of Trinity College, was recently killed in a street car accident in St. Paul, Minn.; according to a telegram received by friends in Durham. Lieutenant Miller's home is in Georgia and his remains were taken there. He was an experienced engineer of unusual promise and ability and was one of the assistants in the construction of the new water plant in Durham.

H. A. DENNIS, '13, VICE CONSUL

Henry Arnold Dennis, '13, for several years engaged in newspaper work in Raleigh, N. C., and in Henderson, N. C., has recently been appointed Vice Consul to Cuba. At the time of his appointment he was city editor of the Henderson *Daily Dispatch*.

A POSTHUMOUS DECORATION FOR ANDERSON, '14

First Lieutenant Robert Banks Anderson, '14, was posthumously awarded the Distinguished Service Cross. "In the attack and defense at Cantigny, France, on May 28-30, 1918, he showed utter disregard for his personal safety in leading his command forward in spite of artillery and machine-gun fire. While directing the security of his men after the advance, and in order to make certain that they were protected first, he himself was killed."

HENRY GRADY LOVE

While desirous and ready to enter military service, Henry Grady Love, ex-'18, died before the dream of service could become a reality. While in College he was an athlete and member of the ball team and was exceedingly popular with the students. Recently he refused possible exemption and had de-

finutely consecrated himself to the cause of his country when disease, acute and fatal, claimed him. A friend writing to the REGISTER says: "In him was the spirit of the men who reflect credit upon our *alma mater* in these days."

AMBASSADOR W. H. PAGE, EX-'76, RESIGNS

During the month of August, on account of continued ill health, Ambassador Walter Hines Page, ex-'76, was compelled to give up the arduous and important duties as Ambassador to Great Britain. For several years he had represented this country at the Court of St. James as Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary and during the past few months the demands of this important post had grown especially pressing and onerous.

At present former Ambassador Page is in St. Luke's hospital in New York City, suffering from a grave heart affection.

DEATH OF SHERIFF HOWARD M. ROWE, EX-'90

At his home in Wilson, N. C., on August 4, Howard May Rowe, ex-'90, died after an illness of a few days. He was born in Wilson in 1868 and throughout his life he had been one of the progressive, energetic citizens, having served as mayor of Black Creek for eight years and as magistrate for several terms and as public cotton weigher at Wilson and as deputy under ex-Sheriff W. D. P. Sharp for four years. For the past six years he had been sheriff of Wilson county.

He was fifty years old and is survived by Mrs. Rowe (nee Esther Eure), to whom he was married in 1893, and by one sister, Mrs. W. G. Lucas, of Wilson.

DONALD FURMAN CHEATHAM, EX-'10, DEAD

In the early part of the summer Donald Furman Cheatham, ex-'10, entered the military service of his country. His friends will be grieved to learn of his death at Camp Lee, Va., on October 27. The following news item from Franklinton on October 27 gave the first announcement of the loss of this staunch, loyal young man, beloved by all who knew him:

The entire place was saddened this morning when word was received from Camp Lee that Don Cheatham was dead. He was the only son of Capt. and Mrs. Dick Cheatham, who formerly resided here, but now live in Norfolk. Captain Cheatham is traffic manager of the Seaboard Air Line and is known and loved all over the system. Don was a favorite here, where he was formerly associated with Mr. B. W. Ballard in business. He was a nephew of Capt. Joe and Miss Sue Cheatham, of this place. The remains are expected to arrive here some time tomorrow and the funeral services and burial will take place at the city cemetery.

E. W. KNIGHT, '09, EDUCATIONAL DIRECTOR

During the past year Dr. Edgar Wallace Knight, '09, A. M. '11, has been serving as superintendent of schools in Wake county. He received the Ph. D. degree from Columbia in 1913, and for several years was connected with the department of education in Trinity College. He has recently been tendered the position of superintendent of the city schools of Raleigh, but has decided to enter upon educational work for the government. He has been appointed assistant educational director of the fourth division of the Student's Army Training Corps, embracing the states of North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Virginia. President Edward K. Graham, of the State University, is educational director of the fourth division and Dr. Knight is to assist him under the committee on education and special training under the War Department.

BOGGS, '17, CITED FOR BRAVERY

In the early spring his many friends were grieved to learn that Lieutenant John Campbell Boggs, '17, had been wounded in France. He soon, however, recovered and went back to the front. On July 21st he displayed exceptional valor in action and has been cited for the Distinguished Service Cross. The news notice, published October 13, is given below :

Second Lieut. John C. Boggs, second Machine Gun Battalion. For extraordinary heroism in action near Soissons, France, twenty-first July, 1918. He displayed exceptional personal bravery and initiative

by volunteering to take charge of a machine gun and crew, protecting an exposed flank with them and dispersing an enemy counter-attack.

Home address: Rev. W. G. Boggs, father, 125 South Laurel Street, Richmond, Va.

Lieutenant Boggs has been sent back to the United States, where he will train a machine gun company and return with it to the front.

SUDDEN DEATH OF WILLIAM HENRY ADAMS, EX-'20

At Gray's Mill, near Farmville, N. C., on August 5, William Henry Adams, ex-'20, was drowned while enjoying an outing with a party of young people. With others he was in bathing and dived from a spring board and then seemed to lose control of himself, probably because of cramps. His body was taken to Durham where the interment took place.

He was the son of Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Adams, his father being one of the most prominent physicians of Durham. He was eighteen years of age last January. He graduated from Durham high school in 1916 and entered the State University the following fall. He remained there only one year and the next year, last year, he attended Trinity College, in Durham.

He is survived by both his parents, one sister, Miss Mattie Moyer Adams, and one brother, Dr. Claude Adams, who is in the medical service of the United States.

DEATH OF DR. E. W. LASSITER, '01

After a brief illness of influenza which developed into pneumonia, Edgar Wingate Lassiter, '01, a physician of Rich Square, N. C., died at his home Saturday, October 12, 1918. Eight years after his graduation at Trinity Dr. Lassiter received his degree of M. D. The report of his death tells of his untiring labor during the epidemic and of his attention to suffering patients even after he was too ill to travel.

Dr. Lassiter is survived by his wife, who before marriage was Miss Mary R. Vann, by two small daughters and a mother.

The news report continues: "For several years Doctor Lassiter has been of inestimable value to his community in the

capacity of physician and he won the love and confidence of his people. As a citizen and patriot he was thoroughly progressive and a man of highest ideals. He spent his life in service and made the supreme sacrifice when he gave it for others to live."

REGISTERED AT THE UNIVERSITY UNION: LONDON, PARIS AND ROME

The following Trinity men have registered at the University Union in Europe.

Brown, Robert S., '08, Cpl., Co. A, 42nd Engrs., A. P. O. 705.

Cannon, R. M., '18, Govt. Mission.

Cannon, James, '14, 12 rue d'Aguesseau, Paris.

Carver, Gordon M., '15, 2d Lt. Motor Trans. Service.

Eatman, Willard G., '17, Pvt., Co. B, Mil. Police, 6th Div.

Foreman, Wm. Blades, '10, Lt. Engrs., R. C., A. P. O. 715.

Jenkins, Sanford S., '15, 2d Lt. F. A., U. S. R., A. E. F.

Patterson, Eugene K., St. Flyer, 2nd Aviation Ins. Center.

Shelton, Rufus H., '17, 2d Lt. 371st Inf., A. E. F. R. C. "F."

Thompson, John E., '17, 2d Lt., Co. A, 371st Inf.

Towe, K. C., '18, Lt. Q. M. C., Wells, Fargo & Co.

Woodard, Chas. A., '00, Capt. M. R. C., Base Hosp. 41.

C. R. WARREN, '06, VIRGINIA EDITOR

For several years Charles Ransom Warren, '06, has been editor of the Chatham, Va., *Enterprise*. He has recently enlarged his editorial work by acquiring another paper, regarding which change the *Danville Register and Bee* has the following statement:

We have received a copy of the *Tribune-Enterprise*, published at Chatham, the county seat of Pittsylvania, one of Virginia's imperial counties. The *Tribune-Enterprise* is owned and will be edited by C. R. Warren, who has for some years conducted the *Enterprise* and has made that paper a force for usefulness and development and for the public welfare. By acquiring the *Pittsylvania Tribune*, an old and successful weekly, conducted for many years by the late W. S. Davis, Mr. Warren has consolidated the two and is thereby enabled

to give patrons of both a better paper than either, as the first number clearly indicates.

Mr. Warren is a gentleman of education, culture and character, and to this he adds an experience in newspaper work and a general business equipment which will enable him to make the *Tribune-Enterprise* one of the most influential newspapers in this section of the two States. He is a man of ideas and of force and has consecrated his abilities to the paper. The editor's salutatory is in excellent tone and temper and fully sustains the forecast we have made of higher influence for valuable and constructive service.

DEATH OF AN ALUMNUS OF '70

At his home in Hertford, N. C., a few days ago William Gassaway Gaither, '70, A. M. '71, after a short illness passed into the great beyond. For many years he had been one of the most prominent and highly esteemed citizens of Hertford and of Perquimans county and always he was a loyal alumnus and friend of Trinity, his *alma mater*. Thus has passed from the stage of action another of the older alumni.

The Hertford paper in announcing the sad news of his death says:

William Gassaway Gaither was born in Davie county, North Carolina, November 29, 1848, and was, therefore, in the seventieth year of his age. He was the son of Burgess S. and Sarah McMahan Gaither, from whom he inherited many of those admirable traits of mind and character that marked his life. His early education was received in the schools of his native county, from which he went to Trinity College, at that time located in Randolph county and presided over by the distinguished educator, Dr. Craven. Graduating with honor from this institution, Mr. Gaither came to Hertford at the age of twenty-one to become principal of the old Hertford Academy, a position he filled with signal ability. From this time on, he was prominently identified with the affairs of Hertford and Perquimans county, holding many positions of honor and responsibility, discharging the duties of each of them with that painstaking care and scrupulous attention to details that ever marked his life.

THE SERVICE FLAG

The following poem was composed by Dean Samuel F. Mordecai, of the Trinity College School of Law. Every inch a patriot and every inch a genuine teacher of the law, he is re-

garded with great admiration by the generations of law students that have been at Trinity. One of Dean Mordecai's sons is in France and another is preparing to go.

I have many times stood in sixty-one—when I was a child of nine—
And watched, with a thrill that was never done,
The Confederate soldiers in a long gray line
Marching away to a glorious strife
Where American valor won eternal life.
And as they marched the bands burst forth with that stirring song of war:

“Hurrah, hurrah, for the Bonny Blue Flag that bears a single star!”

Those times have long since passed away.
The Confederate star long set;
Only mem'ry today sees the soldier in gray
Though he and his flag are living yet
On the Island of Long Ago.
And the winds will take to that beautiful isle—
As sure as the winds do blow—
The voices of sons of the blue and the gray—united at last and united
for aye—
As they mingle and blend in that grand shout of war:
“Hurrah, hurrah, for the good Service-flag though it bear but a single
star!”

—S. F. MORDECAI.

LIEUTENANT S. A. RICHARDSON, '08.

After an illness covering several months Sanford Amon Richardson, '08, law 1910-'11, died at his father's home near Monroe, N. C., on Friday, October 4, 1918. This announcement will cause sorrow to a large number of friends who knew him while in College here and in the after years. He was known among the boys as “Tammany” and admired for his genuine manhood and strength of character.

S. A. Richardson was born near Monroe, N. C., September 2, 1886, and attended the Monroe graded schools, which he finished in 1904. That fall he entered Trinity College and four years later graduated. The year following he was principal of the Bryson City graded school and the year 1909-'10 he was superintendent of the Beaufort graded school. He

then took up the study of law and in September, 1911, he was admitted to the bar and located at Lenoir, N. C. He was a successful lawyer and established an extensive practice.

Immediately after this country entered the war he heard the call and gave up his law practice and raised a company of one hundred and ninety-six men. In July, 1917, he was commissioned first lieutenant and remained in the service of his country until failing health caused him to seek a leave of absence. This summer he spent on his father's farm, vainly hoping for the return of the robust health of former years so that he might return to his post in the army. Early in the fall he made a tour of the West, hoping for strength through change of climate. On September 26, while in Oklahoma City, his condition suddenly grew alarming and he hurried home, where pneumonia developed and the end soon came.

Beneath a wilderness of flowers, in the uniform of his country, they laid away the soldier who was denied the privilege he so much coveted—the privilege of fighting for the flag and the land he loved so well.

IN MEMORY OF ROBERT BANKS ANDERSON, '17

The following from the *News and Observer* tells of a movement in Wilson, N. C., that will be of interest to the friends of the noble Robert Banks Anderson, '17:

Mr. James Dempsey Bullock, Wilson county historian, met with P. L. Woodard, W. A. Finch, W. P. Anderson, W. F. Woodard, L. T. Dildy and H. G. Connor, Jr., a few days ago and the suggestions by Mr. Bullock that a bronze tablet commemorating the death of Lieut. Robert Banks Anderson—the first to give up his life from Wilson county for the freedom of the world—be placed at the left entrance to the court house door, was adopted.

The tablet will be 30x20 inches with raised letters with the following inscription:

The First to Fall From Wilson County

*Sacred to the memory of
Lieutenant Robert Banks Anderson*

Born October 15, 1892.

*Killed in action Cantigny, France,
after leading his command in successful advance for his
country and all mankind, May 29, 1918.*

Trained at Oglethorpe was first to volunteer for France.

*To every man upon this earth death cometh soon or late and
How can man die better than facing fearful odds
For the ashes of his fathers and the temples of his gods?*

The tablet will be only a temporary memorial of heroic Lieutenant Anderson. After the war a monument to his memory—surmounted with his statue—will be erected on the court house green.

JAMES A. GRAY

The following announcement in the state papers marks the passing, on August 14, 1918, of another great-hearted friend of Trinity College:

James Alexander Gray, Vice-President of the Wachovia Bank & Trust Co., and one of Winston-Salem's honored and most useful citizens, died at 11:35 today at his home on Cherry street following a lingering illness of several months. He was 70 years old.

The passing of Mr. Gray comes as a distinct shock not only to his business and social associates and acquaintances, but to the people of the entire piedmont section, which he has had a large part in developing.

He had been active in the development of many interests which have exerted a state-wide influence, and in matters of benevolence and charity he had always been a liberal contributor. He had exercised an active interest in the progress of the Methodist denomination in the state. He was one of three North Carolina men who came to the rescue of Trinity college at the most critical period of its history. It was by liberal financial aid, as well as by superior management rendered the

college by Mr. Gray, Gen. J. S. Carr and the late Col. J. W. Alsbaugh, that this splendid institution was saved for the denomination and state. For many years he had been a trustee of that institution, having served as trustee from 1885 to 19.

Mr. Gray was born at Trinity, Randolph county, January 2, 1846, the third child in a family of nine, his parents being Robert Gray and Mary Millis Gray.

At the age of five years he moved with his father's family to Winston. In 1864 he enlisted in the Confederate army, and was captured in the battle of Fort Fisher and held prisoner at Elmira, N. Y. He had since been a member of the Norfleet camp of Confederate veterans. After the close of the war he entered the mercantile business.

On September 21, 1869, he was married to Miss Aurelia Bowman, of High Point, who preceded him in death August, 1914. To this union there were born six children, four of them now surviving, Bowman Gray, Mrs. A. H. Galloway, Mrs. Bess Gray Plumly and James A. Gray, Jr.,

J. A. Gray's two sisters, Mrs. Thomas Barber, of Winston-Salem, and Mrs. Mattie Gibson, of Shreveport, La.; two brothers, E. E. and E. S. Gray, of Winston-Salem, survive.

In 1917, Mr. Gray was one of the organizers of the Wachovia National Bank, entering upon the duties of assistant cashier at the time the bank began business and serving thereafter as cashier and president, holding the latter position until the consolidation of the Wachovia National Bank and the Wachovia Loan & Trust Co.

Since 1911, he had served as first vice-president of the Wachovia Bank & Trust Co., being active in its management up until the time of his death. For over 39 years he had been an official of the Wachovia, and had a large hand in building the institution from its modest beginning in 1879 to North Carolina's largest financial institution today.

The following official document will be of interest to the alumni as it relates to Captain Robert Gregg Cherry:

HEADQUARTERS 60th INFANTRY BRIGADE
American Expeditionary Forces

August 21, 1918.

From: The Adjutant.

To: Commanding Officer, 115th Machine Gun Battalion,
A. E. F.

Subject: Report of Division Machine Gun Officer.

1. The Brigade Commander directs me to forward to you

the enclosed copy of report by the Division Machine Gun Officer August 21, 1918.

2. The general tenor of the report is most gratifying and the Brigade Commander directs me to convey to Captain Cherry his commendation for the excellent state of affairs as shown to exist in his Company.

(SIGNED) GORDON SMITH,
Major N. G.,
Adjutant.

OFFICE OF THE DIVISION MACHINE GUN OFFICER
30th Division, American Expeditionary Forces

August 21, 1918.

Memorandum to the Commanding General, 60th Brigade.

1. On the night of August 19-20th, I visited 14 Machine Gun emplacements in your line, 12 of which were occupied by members of Company "A," 115th Machine Gun Battalion, and two by members of the 120th Regt., Machine Gun Company.

I found the gun crews strictly on the job, never failing to challenge us as we approached, and they knew their business as Machine Gunners, knew where the nearest guns to the right and left were, distance to various points, names of prominent woods, farms, etc.; in fact they were the best instructed gun crews I have ever visited. Captain Robert G. Cherry, 115th Machine Gun Battalion, deserves much credit for the splendid instruction he has given his 12 gun crews.

(SIGNED) L. E. HOHL,
Major Infantry N. A.,
Division Machine Gun Officer.

TRINITY MEN AT PLATTSBURG

The following Trinity men attended the Officers' Training Camp at Plattsburg this summer, July 16 to September 16:

Aldridge, Fred Cutler; Bradshaw, Robert; Braswell, Marion A.; Bryan, Junius H.; Calfee, Frank; Cherry, Hix; Craft, Eugene Charles; Daniel, Garland B.; Davis, James W.; Evans,

W. N.; Fussel, Paul D.; Geddie, Hendrix R.; Harmon, George D.; Harrison, Edward Thorne; Harrison, John Henry, Jr.; Hathcock, Joseph W.; Hix, Linwood L.; Howard, William Edmund; Ivey, George M.; Jones, Bernie P.; Jones, Joseph S.; Lee, Thomas Newton; Loftin, Madrid B.; McCullen, Jesse B.; Mallard, John Collins; Nichols, Charles L.; Norton, John Roy; Pitts, Henry Preston; Powell, Willie E.; Price, Robert M.; Scarboro, Frank L.; Shinn, James Harris; Smathers, Ray Kenneth; Smith, Earl D.; Smith, Larry W.; Smoot, J. Clinton; Stevens, Everett A.; Spivey, Lenol Wayne; Starling, George B.; Taylor, James W.; Taylor, Wesley; Thomas, James A.; Turner, Reginald; Tysor, Ray J.; Wannamaker, F. M.; Wannamaker, T. M.; Woltz, Howard Osler.

Representing the faculty were: Boyd, William K.; Newsum, Dallas W.; Peele, William W.; Wannamaker, William H.; and Webb, Albert M.

Wannamaker, William H., was commissioned a lieutenant and sent to Trinity College as adjutant and personnel officer.

The following students were commissioned as second lieutenants: Braswell, Marion A. (sent to Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.); Craft, Eugene C. (sent to Camp Grant); Daniel, Garland B.; Harmon, George D. (sent to State College, Pennsylvania); Harrison, Edward F., and Harrison, John H. (both sent to Camp Grant); Ivey, George M. (artillery—to Camp Taylor, Ky.); Jones, Joseph S. (sent to Camp Grant); Lee, Thomas N. (sent to Camp Grant); Loftin, Madrid B. (sent to Camp Grant); McCullen, Jesse B. (sent to Camp Grant); Mallard, John C.; Nichols, Charles L. (sent to Camp Grant); Norton, John R. (artillery—to Camp Taylor, Ky.); Price, Robert M. (sent to New Hampshire College, Durham, N. H.); Pitts, Henry P. (sent to Carthage College, Carthage, Ill.); Smathers, Ray K. (sent to the University of Georgia); Smith, Larry W. (sent to Georgetown University); Smoot, John C. (sent to Bowdoin College); Taylor, Wesley (sent as personnel officer to William and Mary College); Turner, Reginald (sent to Emory University); Tysor, Ray J.; Wannamaker, Frank M. (sent to Colby College, Me.); Wannamaker,

Thomas M. (sent to Va. Christian Coll., Lynchburg, Va.);
Woltz, Howard O. (sent to the City College of New York).

WILLIAM N. REYNOLDS

H. R. DWIRE, '02

Among the alumni of Trinity College who occupy positions of commanding importance in various lines of endeavor, none has had a more consistently successful career than William N. Reynolds. Today, at the age of fifty-four, he is the active head of a business with a capital of thirty million dollars, and, as president of the R. J. Reynolds Company, is one of the leading figures in the tobacco world.

Mr. Reynolds was born in 1864 in Patrick county, Virginia. His early life was spent with his father on the farm and in the factory, he receiving an elementary education in neighboring schools. In 1882 he went to Trinity College, "Old Trinity," as it was familiarly known, and entering the Freshman class he remained through the session of 1884.

This was a notable period in the career of Trinity. Dr. Braxton Craven, that great educator who was the first president of the institution, died while he was a student there, President Wood being elected as his successor. Among the members of the faculty at that time were Profs. Johnson and Gannaway; Prof. Heitman came to the college at this period. When Mr. Reynolds is in a reminiscent mood it is exceedingly interesting to hear him relate his experiences at "Old Trinity."

From college he went to Winston-Salem and began his career in the tobacco business. He formed a co-partnership with his brother, Mr. R. J. Reynolds. This continued for a few years when the corporation known as the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company was organized. He was vice-president of the corporation from its beginning until a few months ago when he succeeded his brother, the late lamented R. J. Reynolds, as president of this gigantic business enterprise.

Mr. Reynolds has an intimate knowledge of all features of the tobacco business, having worked in the various departments, getting first hand information about the different pro-

cesses. He started in the lump room, going from there to the picking room and then buying on the leaf market. He had experience in the business even before he went to Winston-Salem, as his father had a tobacco factory in Virginia. He has had particular charge of his company's leaf business during recent years, though taking an active interest in all branches.

He was married in 1889 to Miss Kate Bitting, of Winston-Salem, a charming woman who is a leader in the National Society D. A. R. and other prominent women's organizations of the state and nation.

In addition to holding the presidency of the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Mr. Reynolds is a director of the Wachovia Bank & Trust Company and the Chatham Manufacturing Company. He is president of the Forsyth County Association of Trinity College Alumni.

Mr. Reynolds is not merely a captain of industry in the true sense of that term and a business man of rare judgment and ability. He is a public-spirited citizen, deeply interested in the progress and development of his community and state, a man of democratic ideas, who is known to the community generally as "Will" Reynolds, a gentleman ever loyal to his friends and exceedingly popular with all who know him. He is an alumnus of whom Trinity may well be proud.

MARRIAGES

Lieutenant Walter Marie Edens, '13, on Saturday, June 8th, was married to Miss Mary Schwenck, in Petersburg, Va.

Saturday evening, September 21, in Durham, N. C., Pearl Eugene Greene, '15, of Naugatuck, Conn., was married to Miss Margaret Edna Thomas.

William Warren Watson, '09, now in the training camp at Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C., and Miss Ellen Constable, '15, were married on August 29, 1918.

In Richmond, Va., on August 12, Arthur Russell Council, '16, was married to Miss Annie Broadus Allen. Mr. Council has recently entered military service.

Gilbert Harmer Smith, '04, last year instructor in sociology at Oklahoma University, and Miss Sarah Eula Loutzenhiser, were married in Danville, Ill., July 31, 1918.

Lieutenant John Edgar McLean, '15, was married to Miss Ada Velma Bostian, of Waco, Texas, on Saturday, June 29th, at home 2003 Ethel Avenue, Waco, Texas.

Dwight Alton Petty, '18, now serving as pastor of two churches near Roxboro, N. C., on Monday morning, September 30, was married to Miss Pearl Griffin, of Durham.

Rev. Frank Swindell Love, '08, A. M. '09, president of Louisburg College, Louisburg, N. C., was on Tuesday, August 27, married to Miss Phala Hawkins, of Nashville, Tenn.

Daniel Lane, '13, who has been serving pastoral work at Kinston, N. C., is now Chaplain in the U. S. Army. On July 15 he was married to Miss Juanita Elizabeth Dixon, at Ayden, N. C.

On Friday evening, August 16, 1918, took place the marriage of Wilton Henry Pridgen, '18, to Miss Ione Bivins, '18. Mr. Pridgen is in the training camp at Camp McClellan and the marriage was solemnized at Anniston, Alabama.

In Dallas, Texas, on August 6, Robert Lawrence Ferguson, '11, was married to Miss Eula Pearle Turner. Mr. Ferguson is a camp pastor and is doing religious work among the soldiers. Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson will have their home in Santa Rita, New Mexico.

ALUMNI LOST IN SERVICE

*On fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.*

On May 30 Robert Banks Anderson was killed bravely fighting at the front. This notice appeared in the July number of the REGISTER.

Then came the news, early in August, that on July 25 Allison Martin Page, ex-'20, of Aberdeen, N. C., had been severely wounded. But the report was not full, for, as the wounded soldier was being carried to the rear, he died and loving hands of comrades laid him away. His grave was marked and he rests on the shell-torn fields where he breathed his last. A memorial service was held in his home town, Aberdeen, and President W. P. Few and Prof. R. L. Flowers were present, representing the deep, abiding interest of the College in its sons everywhere.

Thomas Raysor Summers, '17, of Orangeburg, S. C., joined the military forces of the United States on August 5, 1917, and went into training at Camp Sevier, S. C. He entered the ranks and at the time of his death was first sergeant. On August 7, 1918, he died of wounds received in action.

John Thomas Ring, '16, of Kernersville, was one of the heroes lost in the magnificent fighting by the Americans since the great advance began on July 17. The last number of the REGISTER contains a most interesting letter from him; yet, before his friends read his words he was dead on the battlefield. On September 21, at Kernersville, was held a memorial service, President W. P. Few and Prof. R. L. Flowers representing the College.

Another loss sustained was in the death on the front lines in France of Lynn S. Holcombe, ex-'19. He registered from

Durham but was with a Tennessee regiment when he met his death.

Lt. Paul C. Venable, ex-'14, was among the first to go into military training, and by his marked ability gained rapid advancement. Only July 20 came the announcement that he was among those honored dead who had died in France fighting for justice and right.

The last death among the alumni has just been reported, on October 29. Sergeant John Marshall Faucette, ex-'12, was killed in action on the front lines in the great American drive which has been culminating so victoriously.

The announcement of the death of John W. Hutchison, '07, in the second Oglethorpe Officers' Training Camp, came in a former issue of the REGISTER. And now in the present issue are two accounts, in which great-hearted and brave men died before they were permitted to enter the arena of battle. Lt. Sanford A. Richardson, '08, died just when he was ready to go to the front. And to Donald F. Cheatham, ex-'11, was not to be granted the privilege of going across the waters to the fighting line. He died on October 27th in the training camp at Camp Lee, Va. During the summer he had been in training with the Technical Corps at the State College of Agriculture and Engineering at Raleigh, and now he was just ready for his task when the Reaper came.

ALUMNAE DEPARTMENT

TRINITY ALUMNAE WAR WORK

In June at the business meeting of the alumnae the question of the alumnae's taking some action and aligning Trinity with those colleges that are working for the cause in France was broached; but owing to the brevity of time and the meagerness of report, little or no discussion was given it. Along with all other business matters the proposal was turned into the hands of the new president of the Alumnae Association, Miss Mamie E. Jenkins, now in Greenville, North Carolina. She immediately became deeply interested in the possibility of Trinity's answering the call that has come to the college women of the country and in following the trails made by Smith, Vassar, and Wellesley, who have sent units of workers to devastated France.

Even at first glance the possibility of Trinity's sending through her rather thin ranks of alumnae a unit, the cost of which is \$30,000 for one year's work, seemed a not-to-be-thought-of accomplishment. And so the idea of forming a unit of Southern college women grew up. Miss Jenkins appointed a committee on investigation: Polly Heitman, chairman, Maude Upchurch, and Mrs. Fannie Carr Bivins. The work assigned this committee was to find out as nearly as possible how many colleges throughout the South would be interested in the formation of a unit and the financing of her own representative. The committee addressed all the leading colleges of the South and found almost without exception that each and every one was enthusiastically eager to join. However, many of the larger colleges were already doing things on their own account—either forming units of their own, sending detached workers, or helping in relief work.

Then, somehow the idea expanded, and the committee began addressing all schools and colleges for women on the subject of an association made up of Southern schools, the purpose of which was service in France. Through this as-

sociation all those smaller institutions throughout the South that, because they could do only a little would hesitate to do anything will be brought together and through their combined effort can work effectively in the great cause that is so in need of all help, both great and small.

On August 31, the committee on investigation met in Greensboro with the president, Miss Jenkins, and there drew up definite plans for the Trinity alumnae. These plans were submitted to the American Red Cross, and that organization has given Trinity alumnae the privilege of "raising funds for the support of a woman worker in Foreign Service." The alumnae hope to have a worker ready for France by Christmas. To that end an appeal has been made to every alumna who holds the love of Trinity and the desire for glorifying achievement through Trinity's name deeply in her heart. Trinity's men are fighting and falling in the trenches beyond the seas. Trinity's women are taking up the lines as they see them and in their way are working as surely and as valiantly toward a world-wide safety and security.

This appeal should have double force in that it comes from both the Red Cross and Trinity, and those who answer it may know that their offering is serving the American Red Cross and is placing Trinity where she should ever be—the pioneer in a cause the worth of which is just now inestimable. And so from every one to whom the appeal reaches the alumnae are confident that the response will be such a one as will show that the lovers of Trinity, of America, and of France are joined hand and hand, heart and heart in the cause that must never die.

Checks for the Trinity Alumnae War Work are to be made payable to Lucile M. Bullard, Treasurer, Trinity College, Durham, N. C.

MEETING OF DURHAM ALUMNAE

On the afternoon of September 26 a meeting of the Trinity alumnae who live in Durham was held in the auditorium of the Durham High School. The purpose of the meeting

was to present the War Work undertaken by the alumnae and to launch the campaign for raising funds. Sallie Beavers, '08, who is treasurer of the Alumnae Association, presided over the meeting. Miss Annie E. Tillett, '07, read "The Road of the Broken Heart," an article picturing the great need for reconstruction work in France; Mrs. Fannie Carr Bivins, A. B. '96, A. M. '02, gave a report of the work which had been done by the War Work Committee; Mary Loomis Smith, '13, secretary of the Alumnae Association, read the appeal and the report to be mailed to each alumna; Lucile M. Bullard, '16, treasurer of the War Work Committee, presented and distributed the pledge cards. The local alumnae were delighted to have with them Mrs. John Sprunt Hill, president of the Durham Red Cross Chapter, who expressed her interest in the work the Trinity alumnae have undertaken and told us something of the need for such work. It was a keen delight to the alumnae to have introduced to them just before the close of the meeting Miss Martha Buchanan, Dean of Women at Trinity College. She expressed her pleasure in meeting the Trinity women of Durham and her interest in the work Trinity alumnae were undertaking.

ALUMNAE NOTES

Nan Maxwell, ex-'20, is teaching in West Durham School.

Edna Taylor, '17, is teaching this year at Raeford, North Carolina.

Eunice Jones, ex-'14, has a government clerical position in Washington.

Ina Young, '17, is teaching in the high school at Ayden, North Carolina.

Pearl Brinson, '09, is teaching Latin and history in the Raleigh High School.

Estelle Flowers, '14, is taking a business course at the Durham Business School.

Mrs. H. E. Spence, A. B. '06, A. M. '08, is teaching in the Durham High School.

Ila Howerton, '14, is teaching at Chowan College, Murfreesboro, North Carolina.

Margaret Martin, '17, is teaching science in the high school at Concord, North Carolina.

Edith Bain, ex-'20, entered the nurse's training school at Watts Hospital in September.

Eleanor Erwin, ex-'19, is teaching the fifth grade in Edgemont Graded School, Durham, N. C.

Emeth Tuttle, '06, has charge of a price interpreting division of the State Food Administration.

Willietta Evans, '15, is assistant in English at Tennessee Polytechnic Institute, Cookeville, Tennessee.

Ella Worth Tuttle, '16, is assistant to Dr. Walter Pitkin, professor of journalism at Columbia University.

Annie T. Smith, A. B. '17, A. M. '18, is taking a pre-medical course at the University of North Carolina.

Rose Davis, '16, is head of the Department of Chemistry in John Marshall High School, Richmond, Virginia.

Irene Abernethy, '13, has charge of the Department of Mathematics at Louisburg College, Louisburg, North Carolina.

Daisy Rogers, '12, who taught last year at McFerrin School, Martin, Tennessee, is this year teaching in Durham.

Born on August 25 to Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Briggs (Frances Markham), '09, of Durham, a daughter, Frances Markham Briggs.

Sadie McCauley, '16, who taught last year at Elm City, is this year teaching in the high school at Farmville, North Carolina.

Miss Matilda Michaels, '10, taught grammar grade work in the Teachers' Institute held at West Durham during the month of August.

Laura Tillett, '14, who taught last year in one of the grammar schools in Raleigh, is this year teaching Latin in Raleigh High School.

Irene Pegram, '03, took graduate work at the Summer School of Columbia University. She is teaching again this year at West Durham School.

Mamie Hoover, ex-'14, who also taught last year in one of the grammar schools in Raleigh, is this year teaching science in Raleigh High School.

Lucile E. Baldwin, '16, is teaching in a private school for girls at Trenton, New Jersey, and her address is 17 South Westfield Avenue, Trenton, New Jersey.

Grace Cockerham, ex-'11, who taught last year at Redwood School in Durham county, has been elected principal of Snead's Grove High School, Laurel Hill, North Carolina.

Annie E. Tillett, '07, assistant principal of the Durham High School, is now acting principal since the resignation of Mr. W. M. Upchurch, who was principal of the High School.

Florence Holton, '16, who last year taught in the Winston-Salem High School, has accepted a position in the office of Liggett & Myers Tobacco Company, Durham, North Carolina.

Iris Chappelle, '16, who has returned this year as a teacher at Carolina College, Maxton, North Carolina, spent the summer doing work for the Aviation Department in Washington.

Mrs. J. T. Jerome (Annie Brown), '07, has been elected primary supervisor of schools in Hoke County, of which territory her husband, Mr. J. T. Jerome, ex-'07, is county superintendent.

On August 16 Ione Bivins, '18, and Sergt. W. H. Pridgen, '18, were married in Anniston, Alabama, where Sergt. Pridgen is stationed. Mrs. Pridgen is teaching modern languages at Louisburg College.

Born on August 2 to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Herring, of Roseboro, North Carolina, a daughter, Eleanor Jane. Mrs.

Herring was before her marriage Mary Freeman, ex-'11, of Dunn, North Carolina.

Mrs. Talmage T. Spence, '15 (Cora Wescott), is in New Jersey with her husband, who is in the Medical Department of the U. S. Army and is stationed at Camp Raritan, Metuchen, New Jersey.

Adelaide Lyons, '17, is on the staff of the *World Outlook*, a Methodist missionary magazine which is published at 150 Fifth Avenue, New York City. Her address is 269 West 12th Street, New York City.

Born on August 13 to Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Maynard, of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, a daughter, Sarah Virginia. Mrs. Maynard was before her marriage Swannannoa Ellis, ex-'14, of East Durham.

Frederika Jenkins, '03, who returned in September to her position as teacher of history in the Wilmington High Schools, spent the summer in doing clerical work in the office of the State Food Administration at Raleigh.

Lou Ola Tuttle, '11, was on August 14, at 12 o'clock, married to Mr. Ira Cleveland Moser, a rising young attorney of Asheboro. The marriage was solemnized in the First Methodist Church, Washington, North Carolina.

The following Trinity women have been elected officers in the Durham Branch of the Southern Association of College Women: Estelle Flowers, '14, president; Mrs. Holland Holton, '12, secretary; Mollie Speed, '07, treasurer.

On August 29 at Lake Landing, North Carolina, Ellen Constable, '15, was married to Mr. Warren Watson, '09, who is with a Motor Supply Company of the 12th Division of the U. S. Army and is now stationed at Camp Devens, Massachusetts. Mrs. Watson is just now visiting her brother, Mr. Palmer Constable, in Durham.

Anna Rigsbee, '15, was married on August 31 to Sergt. Stroud Brewer, of the U. S. Army Medical Corps, stationed at Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, Texas. Before entering

the army Sergt. Brewer was a pharmacist and practiced his profession at Salisbury. Mrs. Brewer is teaching at West Durham School. The marriage took place at the home of Mrs. Brewer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Rigsbee, in Durham.

The following Trinity women attended the Durham County Teachers' Institute which was conducted during the month of August at West Durham School by Dr. E. C. Brooks and Mr. Holland Holton: Alberta Aiken, who was a special student at Trinity in education, and is teaching at West Durham this fall; Nellie Airheart, ex-'18, who is teaching at Lakewood School; Mrs. Otho Andrews, '17, who is teaching in the high school at East Durham; Grace Holton, '17, who is teaching in the high school at High Point, North Carolina; Vera Leathers, ex-'17, who is teaching at Mangum School in Durham County; Vurtie Leathers, ex-'20, who is teaching at Reservoir School in Durham County; Lillian Pickard, ex-'18, who is teaching at West Durham School; Mrs. Stroud Brewer, '15 (Anna Rigsbee), who is teaching at West Durham School; Mary Sears, ex-'18, who is teaching at East Durham; Kate Goodman Umstead, '18, who is principal of Lakewood School; Nan Maxwell, ex-'20, who is teaching at West Durham.

In the July REGISTER only a partial account of what the girls of the class of 1918 are doing was possible. The complete list is as follows: Hallie Baldwin is teaching in the Kinston graded school; Maude Bass is teaching in the high school at Lucama, North Carolina; Mrs. W. H. Pridgen (Ione Bivins) is teaching modern languages at Louisburg College, Louisburg, North Carolina; Mary L. Bynum has a position in the Foreign Department in Washington, D. C.; Janie Chandler is teaching Latin at Louisburg College, Louisburg, N. C.; Mary White Cranford is teaching in the Kinston graded school; Catharine Crayton spending the year at her home in Oakbow, N. C.; Mary Erwin is teaching mathematics in Durham High School; Kath-

leen Hamlin is spending the year at her home in Durham; Lessie Harward is teaching French and Spanish at Randolph-Macon Institute, Danville, Virginia; Margaret Kornegay is teaching French in the high school at Hagerstown, Maryland; Lucile Litaker is a member of the faculty of Athens College for Women, Athens, Alabama; Laura Matthews is teaching in Lowe's Grove Farm Life School in Durham county; Grace McGranahan is teaching English in Durham High School; Cora Moss has a clerical government position in Washington, D. C.; Elizabeth Newton is principal of Winecoff High School near Concord, North Carolina; Mary Newton is teaching Latin and French at Roanoke Rapids, North Carolina; Madge Nichols is teaching at Glenn School in Durham county; Myrle Pritchard has a clerical position with the Norfolk and Western Railway office in Durham; Evelyn Reade is teaching in the high school of West Durham School; Lucy Rogers is teaching at Greenville, North Carolina; Kate Goodman Umstead is principal of Lakewood School in Durham County; Minnie Wilkerson is teaching French in the high school at Farmville, North Carolina.

LIZZIE TAYLOR WRENN, '12

The announcement of the death of Lizzie Taylor Wrenn, '12, on September 6, will bring sadness to the hearts of all who knew her. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Wrenn, of Siler City, North Carolina, where she was born on September 26, 1891. She attended the Siler City Graded School and Davenport College before entering the Junior Class at Trinity in 1910. During the two years she spent in college Miss Wrenn made a good record and was popular with both students and faculty. Miss Wrenn received the A. B. degree in 1912, and the year following taught in the primary department of the Winston-Salem city schools. From 1913 to 1917 Miss Wrenn taught in the Siler City Graded School, and was considered by the people of her home town as a remarkably fine primary teacher. She had been ill since the middle of March and never recovered from an operation for peritonitis

on July 2. Miss Wrenn was one of those mature characters which may be called noble and sweet and lovable. It is no exaggeration to say that she possessed a strong, deep, abiding personality and influence. She was eager to live in order to do a still greater work in the world. The ranks of Trinity women are the loser by her death.

KATIE JOHNSON HARRISON, '02

Just as the last issue of the REGISTER was going to press, news came of the death of Mrs. Edgar Harrison. Mrs. Harrison, who before her marriage was Katie Johnson, died at her home in St. Louis on July 18. She was buried in Durham July 22. Mrs. Harrison was a graduate of Trinity College in the class of 1902. After her graduation she lived in Durham until her marriage in 1917. Trinity College has never had a more loyal graduate. She was deeply interested in everything connected with her *alma mater*. In every movement undertaken by the alumnae of the College she took an active part. She was an officer of the Alumnae Association and for several years was alumnae editor of the ALUMNI REGISTER. She kept in touch with the alumnae, and was diligent in keeping a record of their work. She was an enthusiastic member of the Southern Association of College Women, and was actively interested in every movement looking to better educational advantages for the women of the Southern States. Mrs. Harrison was popular to a marked degree. She had a peculiar faculty of making friends. Trinity College has lost a loyal and enthusiastic graduate. The ALUMNI REGISTER is grieved at her death and wishes to pay a tribute to a noble Christian woman whose life, though short, brought sunshine and cheer to all with whom she came in contact.

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Vol. IV

JANUARY, 1919

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Trinity Alumni Register

Published in the Interest of the
Alumni and the
College



Trinity College Alumni Association
Durham, N. C.

TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER

Published at Trinity College, Durham, N. C., by the
Alumni Association of Trinity College

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The executive committee of the Alumni Association has elected the following board of advisers for the REGISTER: M. T. Plyler, '92, J. S. Bassett, '88, Z. F. Curtis, '96, W. D. Turner, '76, and Fred Harper, '91.

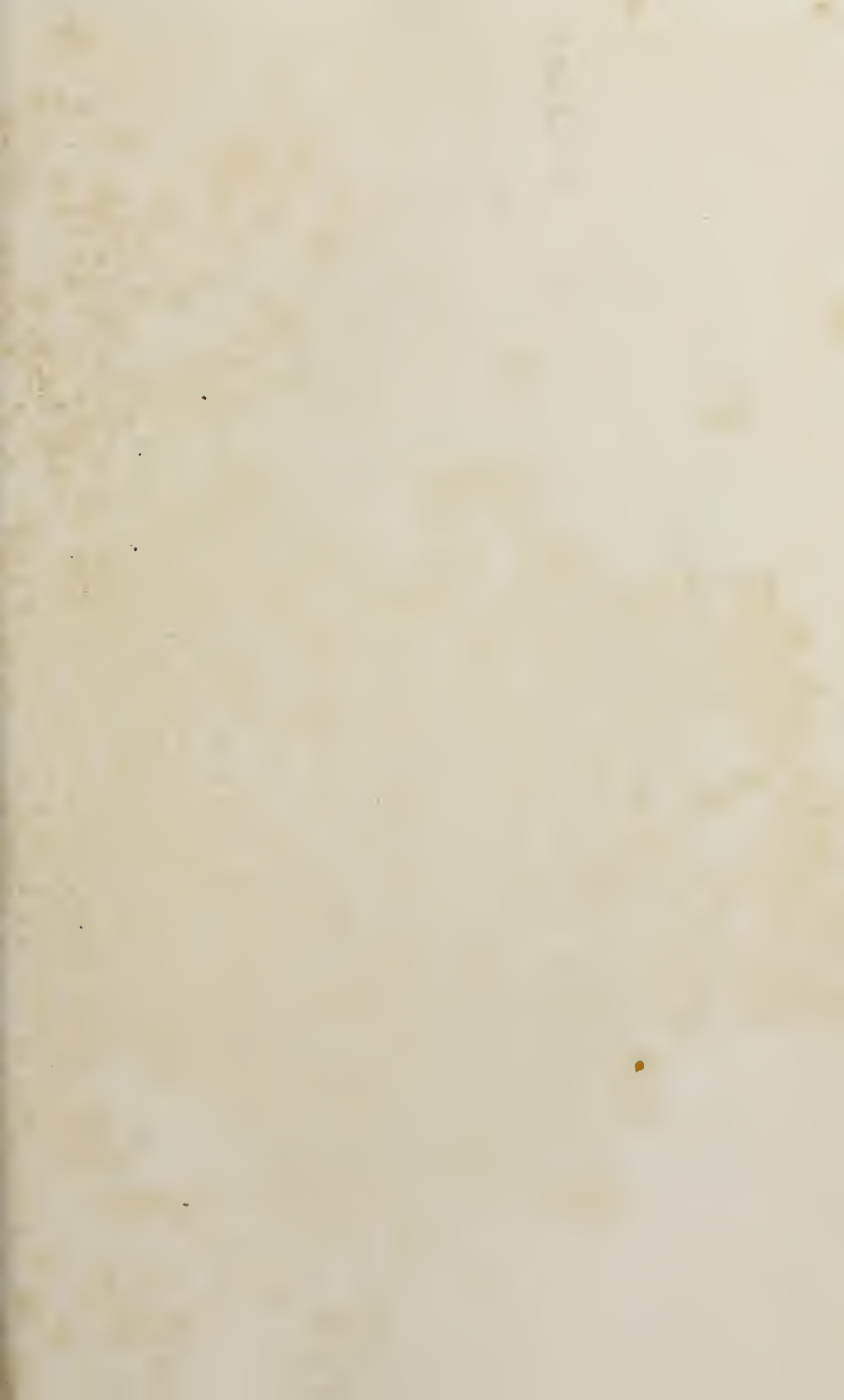
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CAPTAIN GEORGE A. BREWER
Commanding Officer S. A. T. C., Trinity College, Fall 1918

Trinity Alumni Register

VOL. IV.

JANUARY, 1919

No. 4

THE BEGINNINGS OF THE HESPERIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

HOLLAND HOLTON, '07

[Mr. Holton, when managing editor of the REGISTER in 1915, planned a series of articles on the college literary societies. B. W. Barnard, '15, A. M. '16, contributed the first article in the series, "The Columbian Literary Society," to the REGISTER of October, 1915. The present article continues the series. Other articles have been planned to follow these.]

The Columbian and Hesperian societies have enrolled a large majority of the students who have attended Trinity College. They have given many an awkward boy the opportunity he needed to find himself in public speech; and more important still, they have been decidedly democratic social forces training generation after generation of Trinity students in the art of working together, man with man. They have encouraged initiative and developed the student leaders of each college generation, and they have been the centers from which student movements to advance the interests of the College have been launched.

The Columbian Society was the first organized, in 1846. The Hesperian Society dates from June 26, 1851. The minutes of the first meeting read as follows:

"NORMAL COLLEGE,
June the 26th, 1851.

"Hesperian Society met and organized. B. Craven was called to the chair. On motion the following officers were chosen, viz.:

A. Weaver, Pres.
J. C. Andrews, Sec.
S. D. Peeler, Librarian
J. W. Alspaugh, Marshal
O. M. Shemwell, Monitor

"On motion the following question was proposed and agreed upon for the next debate: 'Which deserves the greater honor, Christopher Columbus, for finding America, or George Washington, for gaining her independence?'

"Moved we adjourn until Saturday, July 5th, 1851."

In an amendment to the minutes dated March 18, 1854, and signed by J. W. Alspaugh, the statement is made that "the President of the College was requested to draft a constitution, which was, by the modification of a few articles, unanimously adopted." The mention of President Craven in the minutes and in the amendment to them is interesting. He had decided that the College had grown sufficiently to support two societies instead of one, and he probably expected the spirit of emulation that would naturally arise between the two organizations to improve the general tone of the work. It was characteristic of his attitude toward the students for him to show an active interest in their affairs and keep his hand firmly in control. The fact that the students called him to the chair during organization and requested him to draw up the constitution shows the other side of the picture. It seemed natural to them to look to him for interest and leadership in their affairs. Men who were students during his administration have handed down the tradition that the average boy in college during that period felt Dr. Craven to be the greatest man he knew and himself [the student] to be almost as great. Probably no teacher ever connected with the College has surpassed the founder in this ability to associate intimately with the students and dignify their activities.

No explanation appears in the minutes of the Society as to the origin of the society name. The tradition is that it was originally intended for the boys from the western half of the State to join the Hesperian Society, the name etymologically meaning "western." Tradition is probably correct; but if it

is correct, the original scheme was never rigidly enforced; for the first roll of the society contains at least a few names from eastern Carolina. In recent years certainly no attempt has been made to confine the membership of either society to territorial limits.

The original roll contains forty-seven names as follows: J. C. Andrews, Abram Weaver, J. W. Alspaugh, Elias P. Hester, (W. M. Pickett), Wesley M. Smith, Jacob O. Miller, S. A. Harris, C. J. Hix, F. P. Julian, (A. M. Holderby), B. F. Beckerdite, T. R. Williams, A. W. Scott, J. E. Douthit, G. H. Eagle, J. N. File, S. B. Huff, J. W. Lambeth, Levi Branson, W. T. Doub, W. W. Thomasson, J. R. Speer, A. C. Spears, O. M. Shemwell, W. R. Wellborn (or, Wilborn), Simeon D. Peeler, Nathan York, J. F. Leach, Frederic Pierce, Wyatt H. McNairy, S. C. Hill, D. M. Payne, J. H. Robbins, R. H. Eaton, T. J. R. Griffith, L. P. Matthews, E. W. Griffith, J. R. Bulla, J. W. Dorsett, (J. P. Holderby), Moses P. Nickleson, Lawson H. Carter, Limmo Steel, W. W. McKenzie, H. H. Gray, and (M. C. Crews). The names inclosed in parentheses are apparently marked through in the record book and seem to be those referred to in the minutes of October 11, 1851, when it is stated that a motion was carried to "erase from our book the names of those members who have joined the other society without resigning" from the Hesperian. This would indicate that transfer of membership from one society to the other was permitted in the early days of the Society although not allowed in recent years. A member's right to withdraw was expressly recognized in the first constitution upon condition of paying any indebtedness he had incurred to the society. It is interesting to notice that A. M. Holderby and W. M. Pickett were elected president and vice-president respectively in the Columbian Society about the time the entry of October 11 was made in the Hesperian minutes. They and the others had probably returned to the Columbian Society after helping to organize the Hesperian. It is interesting to notice also that R. H. Eaton had been president of the Columbian Society in 1848, Thomasson a Co-

lumbian president in 1849, and Speer in 1850. Simeon D. Peeler, who became one of the most active members of the new society, had already in 1851 served a term as vice-president in Columbia.

The original constitution and by-laws contain many interesting provisions. The Society was to meet weekly at 2 P. M., Saturday. The Scriptures were to be read as part of the opening exercises, as is still required. The officers were a president, a secretary, a librarian, a marshal, and a monitor, elected the first meetings of September, November, January, March, May, and July of each year. An officer paid a fine of twenty-five cents for absence or failure to perform a duty imposed by the Society. The librarian was an important officer, for apparently the literary society libraries constituted the library of the College. The College and the Society were to raise annually the sum of twenty-five dollars each "to be expended upon the library," and the librarian was to receive free tuition when the library should contain five hundred volumes. The Columbian and Hesperian libraries became the nuclei around which the present library of the College has grown, and there are old books in the library today bearing the society labels. The marshal was "to arrange and guard the rooms, keep the lights in order [not so simple a problem as it is today], attend to whatever the comfort of Society may demand," and "also be master of ceremonies." The monitor performed the duties now performed by the chaplain, the vice-president, and the critic. As critic he made a report on the deportment of the Society during the meeting as well as upon the literary program. Just as today, the President of the College was authorized to veto any action of the Society he deemed detrimental to the College, and "nothing of a political or sectarian principle [could] be introduced either by debate or otherwise." In so far as political discussions go, the latter provision has apparently never meant much more than a weapon in the hands of the presiding officer to keep discussion within moderate bounds. Probably more questions in-

volving party politics have been debated than any other kind of questions.

The society initiation fee was one dollar, and a fine of ten cents was imposed upon each member absent without adequate excuse. Apparently excuses were sent in to be considered on the date of absence, the Society as a whole passing upon the question of adequacy. Non-performance of duty was punishable by a fine of twenty-five cents as at present, and a fine of two dollars was imposed for divulging any of the secret work of the Society. This provision referred especially to the elaborate degree, or "sectional," work originally planned after the pattern of secret fraternal orders. There seem to have been ten "sections" planned, of which at least three were carried out for a time. Section 14 of the by-laws enforced some of the secret ceremonies as follows: "It shall be the duty of every member, before addressing the President, to arise and give the sectional sign; on failing so to do, if detected, he shall be subject to the fine of an instantaneous speech, not exceeding five minutes, on any subject the President may choose." The time limit of course was designed to protect the Society.

Honorary members might be elected and public debates might be held by two-thirds vote of the Society. No public debates are recorded for the first two years, but honorary members were elected galore. There were more honorary members elected the first two years than there were active members in the Society. President Craven may have somewhat encouraged the election of such members as a courtesy to friends of the College, or the students may have vied with one another in obtaining recognition for local celebrities. Nearly fifty names, including prominent politicians (practically all of the living ex-governors of the State), college presidents, and ministers, appear in the first list, July 26, 1851. Another list, in which prominent editors predominate, appears in the records of November 15, 1851; and a third list, consisting principally of ministers and containing over forty names, appears January 25, 1852. A humorous incident, taken very seriously

by the Society at the time, seems to have cooled the ardor of the students in electing honorary members. A Mr. W——, of Randolph County, evidently a wag, appears to have written a crude invitation to honorary membership and displayed it to his friends as an invitation from the Hesperian Society. At a meeting of the society May 5, 1852, called to adopt resolutions of respect for Wm. T. Doub, an original member who had just died, the secretary presented a crushing letter he had written Mr. W., and it was unanimously approved by the Society and spread upon the minutes.

The literary program of the Society today has been inherited in outline unchanged from the original constitution. The president appointed an orator each meeting to appear two weeks later, and a debate consumed most of the program. The subjects of the orations are not always recorded, but those recorded are much like those of later years. "Perseverance" was a favorite subject. All questions proposed for discussion had to be written and laid on the table; the author of the query chosen by the Society had to open the debate at the next regular meeting. After a time a regular query committee was appointed to consider questions proposed and select three, or provide three, to submit for the Society's choice. The first query committee consisted of Levi Branson, S. D. Peeler, and L. H. Carter. The time limit for each debater was thirty minutes, instead of eleven as today. The Society evidently found the same difficulty in obtaining satisfactory subjects for debate that is found today. The relative merits of Washington and Columbus were twice discussed within the first year. "Would the South be justifiable in seceding from the Union if Congress should repeal the Fugitive Slave Law," was decided affirmatively the next meeting after Washington won over Columbus. "Have Americans a right to assist the Hungarians?" was decided negatively January 10, 1852. A week later the affirmative won on the query, "Should the public be taxed for the support of common schools?" These questions and decisions are the more interesting because decision was by majority vote of the Society and in a rough way probably

represented student sentiment on the questions involved. It should be remembered that the question of public schools was very much alive in North Carolina in 1851. A few other public questions debated in 1851-52 are as follows:

"Would the annexation of Mexico be advantageous to the United States?" (Decision not recorded.)

"What is the greatest evil in our land?" ("Intemperance.")

"Should immigration to the United States be tolerated?" (Affirmative.)

"Which would redound more to the prosperity of North Carolina as a State, if she had ten million dollars, to expend it in internal improvement or in educating her sons and daughters?" (Affirmative.)

Not all of the queries were public questions, however, as the following suffice to indicate:

"Which has the greater influence on society, female virtue or classical education?" ("The majority appeared in favor of female virtue.")

"What is the ruling passion in man?" (Proposed by J. W. Alspaugh, who appears more frequently than anyone else in the early minutes as propounder of queries. The answer accepted by the majority of members was "Love.")

"Has war been a blessing or a curse to mankind?" ("Blessing.")

An interesting variation from later rules of the Society was the habit of inviting prospective initiates to hear the society constitution read before making up their minds to join. This entry from November 1, 1851, is typical: "Three gentlemen not members being present and wishing to hear our constitution, by-laws, etc., read, it was accordingly done, after which two of them were duly proposed, balloted for, elected, and initiated members of this Society." The minutes do not record what the third gentleman found unsatisfactory. In recent years the constitution of the Society has been kept secret.

It is noticeable that the names of the new members were not recorded in the minutes. The Society had been organized

nearly two years before it occurred to a secretary to give the names of the members joining. Fortunately, however, they were added to the roll that has been preserved, although the dates of initiation do not appear. The names added before November, 1853, were John F. Cotton, Zebedee Pearce, Thomas C. Hursey, Bryant C. Hall, J. F. Keerans, James C. Zimmerman, Stephen Crump, King (C. W.?), Levi W. Pigott, James P. Bell, S. R. Trawick, Cornelius Carter, Man-lef Jarrell, H. H. West, W. B. Richardson, C. G. Hix, W. C. Gannon, J. R. Williams, W. Vuncannon, J. M. File, Wyatt H. McNairy, J. D. Bruce, R. G. Barrett, S. A. Harris, W. S. Moore, H. A. Davis, D. Davis, J. L. Robbins, F. C. Robbins, J. R. Parker, G. L. Stearns, W. C. Christian, S. G. Matthis, J. H. Carr, Wm. B. Carr, O. W. Carr, E. K. Kern, Wm. D. Carr, E. H. Armstrong, M. H. Seaford, F. Cicero Frazier, Henry Mullins, C. B. Cook, G. C. Buchan, J. H. Farrar, D. M. O'Hanlon, T. R. McRae, John Sunday, C. Chesnutt, D. C. Harris, W. D. Meacham, V. Johnson, J. C. Thomas.

These names apparently complete the roll of the Society for the first two and a half years of its history. There were a hundred names, including the four who transferred to the Columbian Society. Out of a student body of one hundred twenty-nine in 1850-51 and twenty or twenty-five more the next year, this was a good membership. The Columbian Society as the older organization probably had a still larger membership. President Craven's natural desire to hold the organizations on an equality would explain the fact that for some years members of the Columbian Society were inclined to grumble that he leaned too much to the Hesperians.

The majority of the early members were freshmen and preparatory students; in 1851-53 the upper classmen in College were relatively few. The first officers were for the most part freshmen. Abram Weaver, the president, was a freshman from Salisbury; and J. C. Andrews, the secretary, was a freshman from Eden, Randolph County. The marshal, J. W. Alspaugh, later a prominent member of the Board of Trustees of the College, was a member of the same class. Weaver

and Andrews did not return to college in the fall and did not have the shaping influence on the Society that others of the first set of officers had.

The three names that stand out most strikingly in the record book of 1851-53 are J. W. Alspaugh, Simeon D. Peeler, and Lawson H. Carter. Carter was several times secretary of the Society, and he and Alspaugh seem to have been more careful than anyone else to preserve the early records. The three names almost invariably occur on important committees and are usually well represented in the list of officers. S. D. Peeler was the second president of the Society, being elected in September, 1851, with C. King as monitor. He was elected again in November with E. W. Griffith as monitor. J. H. Robbins and J. W. Alspaugh succeeded them in January, 1852; and in March, Alspaugh became president, B. C. Hall monitor, and S. D. Peeler was appointed to deliver an inaugural address. In May, S. R. Trawick became president and W. B. Richardson monitor; in July, Peeler was again elected, the monitor's name being omitted from the minutes; in September, L. H. Carter was permitted to relinquish the secretary's book for a term in the chair with Trawick as monitor; in November, R. G. Barrett was elected president and Peeler monitor; in January, 1853, Peeler and Barrett changed places; in March, J. W. Alspaugh and Peeler were chosen; in May, Barrett and Carter; in July the records are incomplete, but in September, F. C. Robbins appears with Carter; and in November Carter and Thomas have the chairs. Alspaugh, Peeler, and Carter also received their full share of committee appointments and other offices. Alspaugh seems to have been a kind of floor leader for the more active members. Jan. 1, 1853, Alspaugh, Peeler, and Carter were appointed with S. R. Trawick to draft an initiatory ceremony simple enough to be carried out in the society hall, the original initiation ceremony of ten "sections" having proved too elaborate for the Society's equipment and surroundings. In September, 1852, Trawick, Barrett, Alspaugh, Peeler, and Pigott were appointed by Carter

as the committee to disburse the funds raised during the summer for the library. When, as is recorded December 11, "the kind and gentle young ladies of Silvia Grove made us a present of \$5.25 to purchase some books," the committee appointed to return thanks were Alspaugh, Parker, Carter, Peeler, and Trawick. June 5, 1853, Carter, Alspaugh, and Peeler were the committee appointed to confer with a similar committee from the Columbian Society to select a person to read the Declaration of Independence on the approaching July 4 and to select badges for the occasion. These examples suffice to show the varied duties imposed on the triumvirate aside from frequent service on the query committee.

The minutes of the early years were kept very much as they are today. The secretary was sometimes careless as to spelling, especially of names, and sometimes vague in recording what happened. He usually recorded the query adopted and the name of the propounder but ordinarily did not record the part other members had in the debate. He recorded the name of the orator appointed two weeks ahead but more often than not said not a word as to the topic he discussed. For the first two years, as we have seen, he recorded the fact of initiation of members without recording in the minutes the names of the initiates. Now and then he recorded the mover of some important resolution. He sometimes recorded the general attendance as good or poor and frequently named any officers absent and stated by whom the vacancies were filled. September 18, 1853, he stated that only ten members were present, all the officers being present but two. February 17, 1852, he recorded a motion carried to purchase a life-size portrait of H. Clay, "also a bust of Dr. H. B. Bascom," also a motion to appropriate thirty-three dollars for the purpose of purchasing furniture for the room. Sometimes he expressed an opinion as to the merits of the program; e. g., when in March, 1852, the query "Would North Carolina do well to adopt the 'Maine' liquor law?" was argued, the secretary states that it was carried by the affirmative speakers, "bursting forth occasionally in strains of eloquence not insignificant to the ear

of a Cicero." The secretary also recorded from time to time the various attempts of the Society to procure an annual commencement speaker. One year the Society started four or five months ahead of time to invite a speaker, the man invited failed to accept, a second choice and an alternate were agreed upon, they failed to accept the invitations, then a list was made out to invite in order, and finally at the last moment President Craven lent his aid in obtaining a friend from Greensboro. Every now and then a patriotic secretary like Carter would write the society motto, "*Dieu et Notre Droit*," adopted November 22, 1851, at the bottom of a page in the record book. It is interesting to notice that some later generation of Hesperians converted this into the Greek, "*Theos kai Themis*," of today. July 17, 1852, the secretary recorded this item of interest: "On motion, R. G. Barrett, J. H. Robbins, and J. W. Alspaugh were released from the fine imposed on them by the President of the College and by him transferred to the Society. The secretary was instructed [to notify] the President of the same." What the offense was does not appear.

Many of the entries in the minutes refer to the society library. There seems to have been some rivalry among the book dealers of Salisbury, Greensboro, and Raleigh in the matter of selling books to the boys. The summers were utilized in begging donations of books and money, and not the summers only. At a call meeting July 26, 1852, a motion was carried "awarding a premium of five dollars to the Rev. S. H. Helsabeck for his zeal in begging books for the library," and the president urged "the members to exertion in procuring books during the coming vacation," his remarks being received "with applause." In September votes of thanks were tendered the donors of books procured during the summer. January 15, 1853, a motion was carried to "appropriate ten dollars to purchase Clark's Commentaries on the Bible." This is the only record of a specific book ordered by the Society; it was probably a reference book needed for one of President Craven's courses.

In conclusion, one or two interesting sidelights on the life of the College as suggested in the minutes of 1851-53 may be mentioned. The college year in the old days seems to have extended from the middle of September to the last of July, with a short recess the latter part of February. February 14, 1853, Carter makes this entry after signing the minutes, in which he gives the "program for the first meeting in next session":

"Hurrah, Boys! Vacation.

Sec.

Dieu et Notre Droit."

July 4 seems to have been the great holiday of the year, and the minutes record various preparations for its celebration. W. M. Smith and S. B. Huff were chosen orators for a public program in 1851, and the sum of nineteen dollars was appropriated for a flag and regalia "purchased in Salem." The program of 1852 is not given, but H. Mullins and J. H. Robbins were the speakers elected in 1853, and a resolution was passed assessing each member of the society "the sum of ten cents for the purpose of procuring the services of the College Musical Band at the celebration of the Fourth of July next."

THE THREE MEN WHO LIVED IN THE NORTH- WEST CORNER OF RANDOLPH COUNTY

ROSE LEACH JOHNSON

Some 75 years ago, more or less, three men lived in the northwest corner of Randolph county. These men builded better than they knew. At that time, 75 years ago, there were very few educated people in, or around what is now known as Old Trinity. These three men, Joseph Mendenhall, James Leach, and Joseph Johnson, we have been told could all read and write, but there their learning stopped. But they were men of fine motive and ability all of them.

James Leach and Joseph Mendenhall were brothers-in-law, as were Joseph Johnson and James Leach. So they were united by family ties, as well as by a fixed purpose to improve their neighborhood, which at that time would bear improvement.

James Leach and James Mendenhall were reared in this vicinity as were all their ancestors as far back as can be ascertained; but Joseph Johnson, while the name would suggest only English ancestry, strange to relate, was Irish, his father and mother both having been born in Ould Ireland. So Joseph Johnson was what would be called a full blooded Irishman. Now why the father and mother of Joseph Johnson should have left the Emerald Isle and settled in this part of the globe no one has ever been able to tell; but here they did come and here they lived to an advanced age, we have been told.

These three men were agreed upon one subject, and that subject, it seems, was to bring learning into the corner of Randolph now known as Trinity.

Seventy-five years ago near where the old College now stands was a log school house, which would probably seat 30 or 40 pupils. I think I have heard that two months was about all the school they could count on, beginning probably about the first of December and running until February.

The little Leaches, Mendenhalls, Johnsons and some others had a very poor chance to make much progress in the great fields of learning. So these men must have had a vision, any way the thought took possession of their minds that something might be done. To send the boys and girls off was out of the question, they were not financially able for this sort of thing so, as Mahomet could not go to the mountain, the mountain must come to Mahomet. These men wanted a teacher for the children. They were no doubt tired of the Ichabod Cranes, who had been teaching the two or three months school in the log school house.

There was not much advertising at that day, as there were few newspapers, and we do not expect they dealt much in newspapers. But these three men kept a sharp lookout—they let it be known that an up-to-date teacher was wanted for the log school house in upper Randolph; and it was not long before a man was heard of that they thought would probably fill the bill. The community had heard some talk of grammar being a very useful study, and of great benefit to those who would become scholars, so they made inquiry as to this man who had applied for the school, and learned without any doubt that he was well up in English grammar; and so Brantley York from some remote corner of Randolph county was employed to teach in the log school house. We have been told that Brantley York came fully up to the expectations of the Board of Education. He knew so much about grammar that he finally made one. This great grammarian, out of the goodness of his heart instituted a night school and after teaching all day would go around to the homes at night and give lessons in pure English.

The school prospered wonderfully under the management of Brantley York. They had school now about five months of the year. Things were looking up around the northwest corner of the county. Several had decided they would like to go further up the hill; and peep into the beyond. They probably thought there must be something beyond Pike's Arithmetic and York's Grammar. And then the school house was

rather small for such visions as they were having in the north west. Some whispered that a larger house might be built; and the whisperings grew louder, and yet still louder, until the men who had seen the first vision saw another. The log house was supplanted by a framed building where the mind could have breathing space, and then a distant murmur was heard that Latin must be taught in the new school house; and Brantley York, the worthy preceptor and great grammarian, was asked to find a man who could teach Latin.

It is possible the man was raised up for the work, at any rate it was not long before a man was spoken of as being the exact person for the northwest corner of Randolph; and that man was Braxton Craven.

JULIUS LINES TOMLINSON, '72

Under the heading "Our Early Graded Schools and Their Founders" has appeared an interesting article on the life and work of Julius Lines Tomlinson, '72, by Prof. M. C. S. Noble, in the *High School Journal*. This is one of a series of articles on the educators of the state, among whom Mr. Tomlinson was one of the pioneers.

With permission we cull from the articles the following paragraphs:

"Julius Lines Tomlinson, the son of Rev. A. Tomlinson and Mrs. Rachel Tomlinson, was born in 1852 at Archdale, Randolph County, North Carolina. His parents were Quakers and opposed his being educated for either a military or a political life. He prepared for college at New Garden School, now Guilford College, graduated at Trinity College, N. C., when he was only twenty years of age, and spent the next year at Haverford College, where he took the degree of A. M."

The first school in this state to which he went as superintendent was at Wilson, N. C. Into this school he introduced order and precision, almost the military discipline of a well-trained battalion.

"Superintendent Tomlinson was an organizer in every sense of the word. His manner was quiet, methodical, and impressive. He knew what a school ought to be and he knew how to make it what it ought to be. He was scholarly and ever strove to instill in both teachers and pupils an abiding love for genuine scholarship. Not only was he an organizer and a scholar but he was a teacher by nature and by training. In his office he talked freely about his hopes, his ideals, and his plans for the school he was building. He looked personally after every detail of the work that was done by his teachers in carrying out his plans.

"At the weekly teacher's meetings he would outline the work and afterwards in his office he would write out for each teacher detailed directions for the teaching of every subject to be

taught in the grade, and in addition to this laborious work he spent all of the time of school hours in either inspecting the work of the teacher or in taking the teacher's place so that she might see how he wanted the work to be done. Being, as I have said, a teacher by nature and by training, his method of conducting teachers' meetings, his written outlines and directions for each teacher, together with personal inspection and illustrative teaching were in effect a splendid normal training for the teachers. So well, in fact, did he train his teachers that many from a distance requested to be allowed to teach under his direction for the experience and training.

"In the spring of 1882 he was elected superintendent of the Wilson State Normal School and in this position he again demonstrated his power as an organizer and a leader to a better service in the teacher's work.

"Superintendent Tomlinson had the good sense to take the public into daily contact with the school. Through public notice and private request he invited the citizens to visit the school at will and to bring their friends with them. During the first year it is recorded that more than one thousand people visited the school during school hours. The skill of the teachers, the orderly conduct of the pupils, the clock-like regularity of every movement of the school, and the quiet, courteous, and effective manner of the superintendent delighted every visitor and sent him away a hearty, aggressive friend of popular education.

"Professor Tomlinson's success at Wilson was so pronounced that he received calls to other positions in the state and out of it but he preferred to work in his native state, and therefore he accepted in August, 1883, the superintendency of the city schools of Winston, North Carolina.

In 1888 he was called to the superintendency of the graded schools of Greensboro, North Carolina, where he again devoted his fine power to organize and his contagious enthusiasm to increase the efficiency of the schools which had been in existence for several years. But the strain and labor of laying foundations and building systems had been undermining his

constitution and lowering his powers of resistance to a fatal disease which for years had been sapping away his life, and on Sunday, May 11, 1890, he died at his home in Greensboro while yet a young man. When he died, the state lost the service of one of its very best teachers and school superintendents.

"In this brief sketch it has been possible merely to touch upon the stronger points of his character which made him an effective and popular leader in the cause of education at a time when leaders and constructive schoolmen were sorely needed in the state. He has been dead for more than a quarter of a century, but his work is still bearing fruit in the public schools of three of our most progressive cities."

DANIEL CALHOUN ROPER, '88

Under the title *The American Tax-Gatherer* in the *Outlook* for October 23, 1918, there is an article by Theodore H. Price and Richard Spillane dealing with the enormous task of collecting the \$8,000,000,000 tax through the Internal Revenue Bureau and appreciatively discussing the life and work of Daniel Calhoun Roper, United States Commissioner of Internal Revenue. Mr. Roper is one of the host of Trinity alumni now engaged successfully in the world's work and contributing a vast share of energy and constructive ability to that work.

In speaking of the vast flood of wealth that during the fiscal year will be managed by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue the question is asked: "Who is this man Roper upon whom the work rests, and what are his qualifications?"

"Daniel Calhoun Roper was born in Marlboro county, South Carolina, April 1, 1867. He was educated at Trinity College, North Carolina. Few men have had a wider experience in the public service. From 1892 to 1894 he was a member of the South Carolina House of Representatives. Then he was appointed Clerk of the United States Senate Committee on Inter-State Commerce, which position he retained for three years. Next he was engaged as expert special agent of the Census Bureau. He prepared the various census reports on the textile industries and incidentally devised and put into operation the method now in vogue of compiling statistics of cotton production through the reports of ginning. For ten years he has been connected with the Census Bureau. Then he was engaged as Statistical Expert for the Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives. In this capacity he had much to do with the framing of the revenue bills from 1911 to 1913. Few men know more of the ramifications of customs duties. In 1913 he was appointed First Assistant Postmaster-General. He reorganized the business methods in the post offices throughout the country, was instrumental in extending the civil service

to postmasters, and put into effect a model system for the conduct of a city post office.

"Just prior to the enactment of the War Revenue Bill of October 3, 1917, he was appointed Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

"Mr. Roper has a man-size job. He reorganized the Bureau from top to bottom. The aid of commercial bodies, newspapers, bankers, credit men, certified public accountants, editors and many other agencies was enlisted to simplify the methods and assist tax-payers in the preparation of their returns. In every way possible he has endeavored to make people appreciate the work the Bureau must do to support the Government in its war programme and how much the public can aid through co-operation."

LETTERS FROM ALUMNI

LT. JAMES W. SMOOT, '17

SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE.

DEAR SIR:

I have thought of you and my Trinity friends many times since I left you and regret that I have not kept in touch with you more closely. By this time I suppose the new college year is well on its way, and I am glad to learn that the men are taking more interest in military training. I recall how we drilled with wooden guns that spring preparatory to real training. And believe me all of us have learned lots since that time, and now we are playing the real game and playing it well, even though none of us ever dreamed of leading a military life.

I left the States the first week in August and arrived in England in seven days, so you know we had a good ship. The voyage was most pleasant indeed—uneventful as far as submarines were concerned. After a few days' stay at rest camps we entrained to cross England and take a boat across the channel for France. We arrived at——— and hiked to a camp and ever since have been like gypsies, for we have been moving every few days. After a long train trip in cattle cars we reached——— and hiked to a village where we were billeted for several weeks. Here we found the typical French peasant life, and I was astonished to learn that the well kept farms and vineyards were almost entirely cared for by the women, old men and children. At my house old Grand Mère (76 years of age) climbed the barn lofts, cooked, and moved about with the agility of a sixteen year old girl. The villagers liked the American soldiers very much and when we started away on our march they waved, cheered, and many cried. I truly hope to return there some time to get my trunk which I left there and to see those gentle people.

I have had the opportunity of visiting a magnificent chateau and some places famous in history.

Speaking of this place called Somewhere, isn't it a vague

and abstract term? Something intangible—far away. I prefer Gus Newberry's term "Hither and thither in France."

I guess by this time you are wondering why I do not discuss the war. Well, I can't on account of the censor laws, so I must content myself by rambles about. Every time I go to write something which I think would be interesting I catch myself in time to say no, I can't do that. Just read the N. Y. Herald and Times for the war news. They are fairly authentic.

A few days ago I was given a map and two men and sent ahead on a certain mission some 27 K. from there. I started out with my rations and side arms, etc., over mountain roads, trails, etc. I preceded my outfit by 12 hours. Much to my surprise whom should I run across in a few hours but Godfrey Kimball with a small detachment of men. He was on a similar mission as myself, so we hiked together until our courses changed. He read me a letter from Andrew Nelson stating that he (Andrew) and Lee were both quite well, and had just gone in the trenches on another tour.

I ran across Dr. Graves yesterday and Dittie Hall today, so you see the Trinity men are fairly close to each other.

Just tell those young Plattsburg boys who are back at college that when they can shave, take a bath, and have drinking water left all from one canteen of water they can say they are soldiers. And when they can ride cattle cars for two or three days and live on canned goods and bread; get off and hike 20 miles in the rain with a pack that weighs 75 to 90 pounds—then they can call themselves soldiers. It is remarkable what the American soldier can do! And this old Third Platoon of mine is there with lots of pep and ginger all the time and if their bayonets won't reach the square-headed bosches they'll add a step to it.

I have received very little mail from the States so far and none from Durham at all. Remember that we have little time to write and when we do there is very little we can say. As one of my men wrote his girl, who couldn't understand why he wrote so seldom, "You know there's a war on over here

and I've got to get it stopped first of all, then I'll come back to you and explain everything." By the way, censoring our men's mail is a big job but an interesting one. Ring Lardner and Irwin Cobb would be tickled to death to get some of the wit and ideas in these letters.

In conclusion I wish to say that we'll pay most willingly and proudly our debt to Lafayette and Rochambeau for their substantial and moral help they gave us in 1776. Our hearts are right, our mission is glorious and we are equal to the task, and soon Old Glory will be flying over Germany.

"Sunset Bells of Trinity!" Why, I have heard them ring so many times, and I'm sure every Trinity man thinks often and most pleasantly of Trinity and of the many ties that bind.

And in after years may it be said of my class that "None loved Old Glory ne'er so much nor served it better than the men of '17."

J. W. SMOOT,
2nd Lt. 374 Inf.

LT. JOHN W. CARR, JR., '15

FRANCE.

TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER,
Trinity College,
Durham, N. C.

GENTLEMEN:

Just received the July copy of the REGISTER. Have been on the move quite a bit lately and that accounts for the time it took for the publication to arrive. Yours was the first magazine I have received over here and interesting? I devoured every word! I had heard of the glorious death of "Kid" Anderson, but the tribute to his memory in the REGISTER made me realize how Trinity loves to honor her sons. He has set the example for all of the Alumni on this side of the ocean. He was always a leader of men and in his supreme sacrifice he has taught us all how to do our duty.

I think I can add a little to your information concerning Trinity men, and that is my main reason for writing this letter.

I will give you the names of some of the men I have met over here in hopes that it will enable you to complete your records and perhaps to give them the pleasure which I have derived from reading our magazine.

John W. Glaze ('16) was with me at Saumur and was commissioned second lieutenant from there. Lt. Ralph Paris ('14, Law '17) is in the Eleventh Field Artillery, the same regiment as I. While stationed here I have met Weaver Marr ('12, M. A. '17) and Tilley ('15). They are both in the "Wild Cat" Division [censored] F. A. Just ran across "Hip" Martin ('16). He is still an aerial observer, having "been up front" several times. One of the most pleasant experiences that ever comes to a man is the meeting of a former friend when he is a stranger in a strange land, and we Trinity men always love to get together and talk about college days. This country is plentifully sprinkled with the alumni, and one seldom changes stations without meeting some friend of former times. When I walk down the streets of Berlin, I know I shall meet some alumni, and we will found the German branch of the Association on the spot!

With sincere regards,

JOHN W. CARR.

Lt. Headquarters Co., 11th Field Artillery.

EARL R. SIKES, '15

MY DEAR EDITOR REGISTER:

I have just spent about the most pleasant evening I have had since I came to France. I have been reading the July number of the ALUMNI REGISTER. It was some four months in reaching me, but what did I care for that. It contained news of old Trinity. After reading it I felt I was not so far away from home after all. When I was in the States I enjoyed reading the REGISTER. Over here I devoured every word of it, advertisements and all. I am sure that every Trinity man

in France who receives the REGISTER appreciates the work you put on it.

I have been in France about three months. The greater part of the time I have been working in the Ordnance Repair Shops at Mehun. There I pushed trucks, dug ditches, painted, worked in the office, etc. I had no permanent employment. I was simply a day laborer. I have a better place now. I am working in the ordnance offices at Tours. When I think of the splendid record the Trinity men are making at the front, I feel ashamed that I am so far from the firing line engaged in punching the typewriter and pushing the pencil. But I was turned down by the fighting branches, and it is up to me to do the best I can wherever I am put. I am sure most of the men of the S. O. S. would prefer to be at the front.

I like Tours very much. There are two distinct parts to the city, the old and new parts. In the old part the streets are narrow and crooked, and the buildings date back as far as Charlemagne's time. The newer part of the city looks very much like some of our American cities. The streets are well paved and lighted, and there are some very good looking business houses. There are several magnificent buildings here. Of course, the most prominent of these is the cathedral. It dates back to the twelfth century, and is a wonderful example of the architectural genius of the people of the middle ages. The Hotel de Ville, Palais de Justice, etc., are also very handsome buildings.

I am in the best of health. Army life seems to agree with me, for I weigh twenty-five pounds more now than when I entered the army. Hard work is good for me, I suppose.

Are you wearing a uniform under the military regime at Trinity? It must be great to be able to courtmartial a man if he is unable to conjugate some irregular French verb. I should like to see General Few preside over a meeting of the colonels who compose his faculty. I hope Trinity is prospering and is going a great service for the country.

I should be very glad if you could find time to write me any Trinity news which it is not judicious to publish in the

REGISTER. Please continue sending the REGISTER. I will pay up when the war is over.

Sincerely yours,

EARL R. SIKES.

Ordnance Department, Headquarters, S. O. S.,
A. P. O. 717, A. E. F.

LT. LINVILLE K. MARTIN, EX-'17

TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER,
Durham, North Carolina,

MR. EDITOR:

I just procured a copy of the July REGISTER from John W. Carr, now a 2nd lieutenant in the 11th Field Artillery over here, and it contained so much interesting dope from home that I beg of you to establish liaison with me via the REGISTER route.

As a casual officer in the Air Service I have bumped around France quite a bit, taking in all of the places of interest, and strange to say have seen a Trinity man at most every place. I came over with three of the old men, "Skin" Ferrell, '16, Harry Dalton, '16, and Sam Lee, ex-'19, but knew nothing about it until a week later when I saw Ferrell in———. He told me the other boys were at camp, Dalton a mechanic in the aviation, and Lee in the same truck train that he was in, so I proceeded immediately to hike out to the camp, a distance of five miles, only to find that they had pulled out a couple of hours before. When I hit Tours I found "Bishop" Erwin, '16, in charge of the flying field. He had tried to run a "Soph" through good old mother earth and as a result was in drydock for about three months. He is all O. K. now and is in the air again. "Panic" Patton, '16, and Percy Young, '17, are both in the Air Service, stationed at the same field. G. K. Snow, Law '18, is in the Q. M. at Tours. Ralph Paris, Law '17, is a lieutenant in the 11th F. A. Saw an old Durham boy, Hubert Teer, in Paris and he gave me some interesting dope about the Trinity men on duty with the 371st (negro) Infantry. They were brigaded with the

French, and although suffering severe casualties, were fighting like veterans. None of our boys had been hit at that time, but were all giving a good account of themselves under fire.

I am at an artillery school just back of the lines, in a quiet sector however, adjusting fire for my old brigade, the strange thing about it being that I haven't seen a Trinity man in the whole outfit. I sure would like to get in some active service soon. It seems though as I will get mine training. I am now in a hospital as a result of a shell, having had one operation and due for another one tomorrow—a couple of bombed-up ribs.

Was glad to see Trinity take up military training and hope to see some good products turned out.

With best wishes to all.

Yours truly,

LINVILLE K. MARTIN,
2nd Lt., U. S. Air Service, A. E. F.

CORPORAL JOE OSBORNE, '16

November 6, 1918.

DEAR EDITOR:

Your letter came just at the right time to make me feel good.

Today is one of our numerous rainy days; so I am sitting in one corner of the hangar writing. The other boys are singing, telling some war rumors, for rumors do come and go in the army, but I am going to let the girl stories rest.

The suspense of army life is enough these days. The peace clouds get mighty favorable at times, but in such a stage of the war it is hard to tell how one feels. Give me honorable peace and no more army for me.

There are two more Trinity boys working in the same hangar that I am. Also my senior adviser, Wagner, is here in this camp. He was telling me how I looked when I was a Freshman.

If nothing prevents I am going on a two weeks pass soon. The place I am going to is on the English Channel, St. Malo,

between Le Harve and Brest. I will have eight days to go and come in, and of course that will give me four days in Paris. All the boys that go on a pass say that they have a good time.

Winter is drawing near. Almost all of the trees have shed their leaves. The vineyards look barren; so the big old rabbits that haunt such places find it hard to find a hiding place.

Yes, wine making time is over, but the cobble stones of the towns are still painted with "*vin rouge*." But the stones being red does not muffle the sound of the wooden shoes that come down the street with a "clap bang! clap bang!" When you hear this sound you know that an old woman is approaching, or it may be some youngster that has spied you—"Chew gum, souvenir," will be his greetings.

I just heard one of the boys say, "This is a great war if you don't weaken." In *Collier's Magazine* of September 21 you will see a picture of the exact place in which I work. 1155 is a plane I worked on not over a week ago. A great many of the pictures you see about action are taken at this field. In fact, the 3 A. I. C. is the largest flying field in the world. In good flying weather the whole universe quivers from the buzz of the motors.

I have been up over two miles high. It is a perfect scenery to be above the clouds; there you see one perfect and spotless sight. The sensation was great at first, but sailing about in the air now is nothing new any more. Last week one of our pilots chased some wild ducks. The fun was fine at the expense of the ducks.

J. H. Small, Jr., is training at this camp. I see him pass almost every day.

We have a bunch of our own captured Huns here. Some of them are real young. They were taken in the last big drive.

I am glad to hear about the fine record Trinity is having this year. Some change from what it was when I loafed about the campus. My life in the army has been a happy-go-lucky way just like it was in my college days. Of course I have enough stuff to look out for. I do little things and I get confined to camp for it, but by telling some things for the truth

that are not really the truth I get by with most of my stuff. Not long ago a boy and I wanted to go to Versons, about fifty miles from Issoudun, but we were not allowed to go to that town. So we went but the M. P.'s got upon us, but by telling we had been out on a truck and we wanted to get back to camp the quickest way we came by train around this way. It worked and we got by. You have to take chances if you see all there is to be seen.

I get plenty to eat, but it is a small variety, so don't worry about us starving over here. I guess from the looks of things we have more than you do back in the States. Give us eats and we will soon end the war.

My thoughts are so juggled that it is almost impossible to write a letter for the REGISTER. As you see I write about one thing while I am thinking about another.

With best wishes to all at Trinity. Thanks for the REGISTER.

Yours sincerely,

CPL. JOE OSBORNE.

802 Aero Squadron, U. S. Air Service, A. E. F.

SGT. MILLARD G. EATMAN, '17

Chancenay, near Verdun, France,

25 November, 1918.

DEAR SIR:

I have traversed France all the way from the coast to Alsace, and across the country again to the Argonne region, then back again to Verdun, where I remained several days. I was in the Argonne during some of the hardest fighting there and was near the line there when the armistice was signed. November 11 was my birthday, and of course I shall remember such a memorable day.

There is little excitement here now. All of us are trying to figure out when we will return but of course we realize that many must remain here to enforce the peace terms. My experiences have certainly been numerous and some of them I'll never forget, especially the bombing the German aeroplanes

gave me in early November. I am now in the office handling personnel work, much like some of the library work.

I hope your work is progressing nicely and that you will enjoy a pleasant Christmas and a prosperous New Year. Accept my very best wishes.

Very truly yours,

SGT. MILLARD G. EATMAN.

2594175, 6th Train Hq. and M. P., 6th Division, A. E. F.,
via New York. A. P. O. 777.

CAPT. ALAN R. ANDERSON, '15

[The following appeared in the *Charlotte Observer* of December 9.]

The hundreds of friends of Capt. Alan R. Anderson, of Statesville, N. C., will read the appended letter with interest born of affection for himself and his parents, Dr. Thomas E. Anderson and Mrs. Anderson, of Statesville, the latter Miss Ina McCall, of Rockingham, before marriage. Capt. Anderson graduated from Trinity College in 1915. In the spring of 1917 he was teaching at Trinity Park School and volunteered and went to the training camp at Fort Oglethorpe. He was commissioned first lieutenant at Oglethorpe and was promoted to the rank of captain just as he attained his 22nd year. He was captain of company A, 321st Infantry, 81st division, and went to France in July. The letter, which is descriptive of the part his company and division played in the last battles, on November 9, 10, 11, follows:

"On the 31st of October I left Sercoeur, a little town in the Vosges, where I had been billeted after returning from a month at the Vosges front. We took the train at Chatlsur-Moselle and rode all night to Sampigny, a little town which Poincare has some interest in. We were detrained there, marched northward thru shell-ridden St. Mihiel, where the Americans made their drive. After three days' hard marching we arrived at Faubourg Pave on the outskirts of the most historical battlefield of France—Verdun. There my footsore outfit stayed in old French barracks for two days. Then we

were shoved into reserve positions behind the 2nd and 3rd Battalions at an old powder mill—deepest dugouts I have ever seen. Well, we were fairly well housed there and expected to stay for two weeks at least. Then suddenly at 4 A. M., November 9th, Saturday—we were jacked out of our position, packed up and moved to a support position for two regiments, who were going over the top at 8 o'clock. By 8 we were on our way with every gun along the line firing at full capacity. It was a crisp morning, and every man on his toes—we were expecting the heaviest sort of German artillery against us. Not a shell reached the back area, however, and we moved to our reserve position unharmed. Saturday night we spent in miserable woods near a little town, Chatillon, with the happy prospect of moving in relief. We slept miserably cold in the woods.

"Next morning, Sunday, November 10th, we left the woods with orders to relieve the 322nd that afternoon. This regiment had attacked in an oblique direction without much preparation by artillery. We moved up that day to the roar of German artillery and machine gun fire all day. We ate dinner in our old front lines, and at 3:30 P. M. left for a two kilometer walk to relieve the front line battalion.

"The town we were approaching was Moranville, about due southeast of Verdun. The battalion deployed under heavy shell fire west of town and we moved to our position north of the town just before dark, and just then our experiences started. We walked to the town—A company on the right in the front line and B Company on the left. We caught nearly all the artillery fire on the right, and it was fearful. I cannot describe the terrible shell fire we walked thru. I lost eleven men that night—two were killed outright and one will die later. I was knocked down once by the great explosion near me, and I can hear now the fragments as they go humming overhead. That night was awful. I won't try until I come back to tell you of it. Two of my officers had to go to the rear on account of wounds. We were ordered over the top at 6 A. M. All morning we moved forward under heavy artillery and ma-

chine gun fire. I have a mess can to show you when I come home with a machine gun bullet thru it. I felt my pack raise up on my back as the bullet tugged its way thru. Two prongs of the fork were broken off, the knife was cut half in two and spoon badly bent. It's a great souvenir and I shall bring it home.

"We advanced perfectly one and one-half kilometers by 11 o'clock. We found then that one-half of B Company was held up and only the right half was with us. I held up on the reverse slope of the hill and stood fast until I could get some word from the rear. And always that fearful German barrage a few yards to our rear and constantly creeping up on us.

"Honestly, I did not see much hope for us. The German had machine guns all through the fields—the heavy fog had saved us so far—but by 11 it was just lifting. I was lying behind my lines trying to get liaison with Capt. Angel, our new battalion commander. And just then, as I was waiting again to advance, here came the welcome news of peace. I can never tell you the experience—the feeling as I and all my men rose from the battlefield and looked around us. The Germans came out and we met just between the lines. And then I thought how unspeakably foolish—at 10:30 killing each other and at 11:15 talking quite peaceably. And it seemed horribly useless to me as I went back over the field and saw one of my men lifeless with a machine gun bullet thru his forehead. I had sent at least 12 to the rear during the fighting. The great fog saved us, saved us all. If it had been a clear day we would have been slaughtered.

"How did I feel?—hardly at all. I don't think I thought one time during the whole night or day of any danger. All we were interested in was going over and doing a good day's work. And we did. The first battalion and especially my company came back like a million dollars. And now we seem to be veterans, old soldiers who have been under fire. I don't see how we did it, but during the five hours morning fight we had only one man slightly hurt from those hundreds of shells.



LT. CLINTON W. TOMS, Ex-'18
Infantry 6th Division. American Expeditionary Forces

It was due to two things—steady advance and skillful handling of men by platoon leaders. Here's another remarkable fact—not a message that was started in my company failed to come through. Every man performed his duties remarkably well. Our battalion made the best advance in the whole army corps attack and made a slight salient in the line. The action was fine."

CAPTAIN SIDNEY S. ALDERMAN, '13

October 15, 1918.

THE TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER:

You reached me today through the multifarious and circuitous means of postal transmissions of the A. E. F. in my P. O. in the front line trenches in northern France. I am snatching a moment from this "bloomin', bloody, misty, muddy, rawther unpleasant mawning" to enter for you my military record. Doing so I cannot forego the opportunity of a word to endeavor to re-establish a "liaison," that oft-broken *military* relationship with *alma mater*. Tell Professor Wannamaker that I have bandied gutterals and umlauts with wounded German prisoners, in testimony of the practical character of the much Kultur with which he inoculated me in the days of collegiate adolescence. Tell Professor Webb that the fluency of my French waxes in proportion to the lateness, coldness, and wetness of the night as I arrive in a dark French village and endeavor to get my company, *très fatiguée*, billeted over the rapid fire complaints and nasal wailings of an old snaggle-toothed woman or "sourd patron" who fears the men will trample her or his oats or hay. Particularly give my love to Dean Mordecai. Tell him I found in this dug-out a fine old copy in French of Don Quixote which I am "scrounging" as my sole souvenir of the sector. Also tell him Blackstone's remark about how the possession of private property "engages the affection of man" is mild description of the frenzy with which the French peasant sticks to his chattels and to his hereditaments, corporeal and incorporeal.

My best to all of my friends of the faculty, any old landmark students who may remember me, and to John Love. Tell them all the American soldier is the greatest thing on earth in the way of man flesh.

Fondly,

S. S. ALDERMAN,
Captain 321st Inf.

CAPTAIN CHARLES R. BAGLEY, '14, A. M. '15

21 November, 1918.

DEAR SIR:

Your kind letter which reached me only yesterday was a great pleasure. I reread it several times.

Your reference to the many prayers sent up for us reminds me of our feelings in the matter. Prayer was our only hope when under severe fire. I have learned to do this "bare heart" praying since feeling my own incompetency to save my men.

I have been keeping a diary since we sailed from the U. S. A. Here are a few notes I jotted down on my experiences and feelings the last day of the war and almost the last day of my life. I am sure you will be interested in the account, seeing that it is true and full of compressed emotions.

As I begin, we were lying in a shallow trench under heavy shell fire waiting to go "over the top."

"11th November, '18, 1:30 A. M. I walked up and down the line, looked over the sleeping men, who were cold and exhausted, and wondered how many would be there in the morning. Lord, it was cold! We (Sgt. and I), would walk for an hour to keep warm, then lie for a while crowded together in a small hole under no covering. It was now about 15 degrees below freezing. At 4:00 A. M. I could stand it no longer, so I climbed in with Cpl. McFarland where a sentinel had just come out to go on guard. I was scarcely beginning to thaw out when the order came to report to Battalion Headquarters. I remembered the greeting, 'Get your men out and get ready to advance at 6:00 sharp. Keep me in-

formed where you are and good luck.' It was then about 5:30. I ran back hurriedly, called Lieutenant Hall and Sergt. Shinn, woke the platoon leaders, and prepared to go 'over the top.' Our supporting artillery had already opened up with a heavy barrage but unfortunately not on our first objective.

"The day broke, extremely foggy, making it impossible to see more than 10 meters away. The fields were white with frost. There was a death-like silence as the line formed, the 2nd platoon on the right and 1st on the left in assault formation, followed in line of combat groups by the 4th and 3rd respectively, at a distance of 100 meters. I could barely see the dim outlines of the men in the first wave as we moved out briskly at 6:05 A. M.

"Our artillery had now died down, and the enemy batteries began to reply with a dense barrage just a few meters behind our fast moving line. A large jack rabbit hurried across our path to the left; he looked as large as a calf. The pace was fast. Down through the first line of wire, then a marshy lake waist deep and we reached the lane which lies between the two strips of ———— woods. Already I could recognize the metallic beat of the Maxim guns ahead. The two assaulting platoons under Lieutenants Blackman and Campbell had passed on; so I yelled to Lieutenant Howard to clear the right strip and to Lieutenant Crawford to clean up the left timber. They broke into 2 lines as skirmishers and disappeared in the woods. I didn't expect to see them again. In the meantime, the assault *echelon* had moved on, and I was left alone with Lieutenant Hall, Sergeant Shinn, and the platoon runners, bewildered and lost in the thick fog. I yelled to Privates Candler and Patton to hold up the first wave until the 3rd and 4th could clear the woods. The Boches heard my voice and turned the machine gun fire on us. We went down into the nearest shell holes. These were full of melting ice, the coldest water I have ever felt, but anything is preferable to sure death. We were now caught in a heliva trap. The Boche artillery boxed us in from behind while the machine gun bullets whistled thick and fast over our heads from the

front and flanks. The 1st and 2nd platoons went down a few seconds before the heavy fire opened, my message, by some good fortune, reaching them just in time. Now we all lay there, up to our necks in freezing water, pushing our noses deeper into the dirt each time shell fragments fell on us or the machine gun bullets threw mud into our faces. It was time to do something. The scouts, under Corporals Marvin and Kinlaw, had gone forward and by this time had crawled up to the enemy's wire. As they dashed through the opening, Pittman and Fauro were shot dead, and Carpenter fell mortally wounded. John D. Kelly, of the A. R. squad, was struck as he rose up to find a fresh shell hole. 'Boys, they've got me,' he groaned, as he sank down.

"On the right Campbell and Howard had routed the first few guns, killing several Huns and capturing rifles and ammunition. Edwards fell here, shot through the right lung, and died just as he reached the dressing station.

"About this time the machine guns opened up on our right rear. I felt that it would mean suicide to remain there. I called to Lieutenant Hall, 2nd in command, who dived head-long into my shell hole as bloody as a newly stuck pig. As we talked it over, Lieutenant Blackman came zig-zagging across the field from the front wave. He was purple from cold and the mud was frozen over his face save for mouth and eyes.

"It took but a few whispers to decide what was best to be done. I hurriedly wrote out the following message to the battalion commander:

"'We are caught in a trap by machine guns in woods to front and flanks. Our position is in a marsh waist deep, with the machine guns holding the heights. It is impossible to advance without artillery support. I am withdrawing my platoons in order that artillery fire may be concentrated on—— woods, co-ordinates——. I shall wait your orders here.' Bagley.

"I gave the message to Private Permutt, the old faithful, and he started out bravely with compass in one hand, mes-

sage in the other, through the fog and terrible shell fire. The odds were greatly against him, But we had to take the chance. It meant the lives of the whole company. We withdrew the 1st and 3rd platoons about 700 meters to the west and waited.

"Howard and Campbell had already cleared the wood by swerving to the right and guiding on Co. A, under Captain Anderson.

"It was not long before a battery of 75's, in response to our appeal, took up a position on the hill to our right and fired point-blank on the machine gun nest, causing the Boches' gunners to fall back hurriedly, leaving one gun, 5,000 pounds of ammunition, and other pieces of *matériel*.

"I was just beginning to consider the enormity of the task ahead and the possibility of an infantry attack on machine guns well protected by wire. It was sickening to think of the slaughter ahead. Just then the message arrived saying that an armistice had been signed and all hostilities would cease at 11 o'clock. We could hardly realize it. To think that the war was over and that we really had a chance to come out alive after all! We stood there half dazed like a chicken just turned out of a coop. It was then exactly 7 minutes to eleven. I thought of the old declamation I had heard so often, 'If he lives till sundown, he will get well.' With us it was a question of living until eleven o'clock. The Boches seemed intent on killing as many as possible during the last few minutes. The shell fire increased in intensity, and we moved our position further to the left. By this time every one was yelling and crying 'hurrah' at the top of his voice, the French were singing the Marseillaise, and all of us were doing our best to dodg'em until eleven hours o'the morning. Suddenly all firing ceased. It was the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month. Our most unexpected dreams had come true. I felt like saying, 'Why-er-this is so sudden.'

"We rushed back to our line of furthest advance and there witnessed the strangest and most spectacular sight I ever hope to see. The Germans on one side of the wire and

the Americans on the other rose up from their positions behind their guns only a few yards apart and shook hands. Men who had but a few moments before been killing each other in a cold-blooded way now smiled at each other and exchanged helmets for souvenirs. It was truly the millenium and one of the most spectacular finishes the world has ever seen. After having escaped death by a sheer miracle time after time during the 8 kilometers advance, we rested at the finish at the front edge of the German wire. Three of our men lay stark dead with their hands almost on the enemy guns; two others were mortally wounded, and eight wounded with varying degree. We had killed a good many of them, and one machine gun, several rifles, and loads of ammunition remained in our hands.

"The German officers with a cold, military air pointed out our dead behind their wire. I thanked them without smiling and had our men bring them out. They informed me that Carpenter had been sent to a German hospital. I anxiously looked up Campbell and Howard, placed outguards along the line, and sent the co-ordinates of my position to Captain Angell, who was greatly surprised and pleased with our advance.

"Then the reaction came on, and I felt limp and hungry. We built a fire in a captured German shack and spent a restful night.

"The German soldiers spent the entire night in a grand celebration over the ceasing of hostilities. The sky everywhere along the line was lighted up by rockets and flares of every color. Somehow they had lost their sinister look of the previous night. Now they seemed less ominous and more like a Fourth of July celebration.

"Before leaving the lines I talked to a few German officers of high rank. The poor devils were still wearing iron crosses and 'Gott mit uns' belts. On their caps we read 'Für Gott und König'! I trust that they got some consolation out of their crosses and mottos. The 'König' had already fled into Holland, the 'Clown Prince' lay dead, and 'Gott' had been

with B Co. all the morning. There were members of the 5th Prussian Guards, and a fine looking bunch of soldiers they were." End of November 11, 1918.

At present we are on the march, headed southwest to spend the winter, I guess. The army of occupation has already been formed and sent into Germany. I believe we shall be sent home within three or four months. Of course the wish may influence our belief, but the chances are we shall be there by the middle of March.

I am glad Trinity came out so well in the fight against influenza. I had the stuff, coming over on the transport.

Please remember me kindly to all. I still have a great interest in all my old Trinity friends.

Yes, I hope to go on with my course at Oxford. Mr. Wylie writes that everything is ready for me to take up residence at St. Johns, incidentally the best college in the University. Not until I have had several months' visit at home, though.

Good-bye and good luck.

CHARLES R. BAGLEY,
Capt. 321st Inf., A. E. F., A. P. O. 791.

EDITORIAL NOTES

With this issue the REGISTER closes the fourth year of its existence, having been founded early in 1915. We thank the alumni for the generous aid and helpful sympathy that has characterized their magnificent support of their publication. This issue is the first that has not come forth amid war conditions and the stringent circumstances begotten by hostile turmoil. So we enter the future confidently, knowing well the caliber of the great body of helpful loyal sons and daughters of Trinity.

Relative to the renewed interest in college athletics we quote from one of the editorials of a daily paper of the state in the issue of December 31:

AFTER-THE-WAR
ATHLETICS

"The National Collegiate Athletic Association met last Friday night in New York to discuss physical training in our colleges. There seemed to be a unanimous opinion that the before-the-war method of such training was utterly inadequate. Professional coaching was condemned, and the establishment of a department of physical training as a part of the college faculty advocated. They adopted the motto, 'Athletics for everybody and everybody in athletics.' Better equipment, play room and playgrounds were demanded for the students. The building up of the body was impressed as quite as essential as building up the mind.

"We trust that this vital matter may be worked out satisfactorily. All must agree that the old methods were faulty. Every student should be made to take regular exercise as a part of his college course, and there should be marking for it as for study."

It looks now as if this feature of college life will play a more important rôle and assume a new dignity extending to all the students of all the institutions. The physical examination of young men by the government during the past two years has taught educational institutions that they must in some marked degree be held responsible for the physical well-being of the youth. The country was astounded at the results of the

examinations and the physical unfitness of so great a percentage of young men. Health, athletics, hygiene—sanitary science under competent, well-regulated direction—will become an important feature in college life and college curriculums.

By our computation 1,029 Trinity alumni have been in war service since the epochal days of August, 1914, and April, 1917.

A blank, "Trinity War Records," has been sent TRINITY AND to each one in service when the address could THE WAR be secured. These records will be filed in the archives of the College and it is important to see that no name is omitted, no important fact unrecorded. If you have been in service for the government during the war please write to the REGISTER for one of these blanks and fill it out and return. We also desire as many photographs of alumni in service as possible and quite a large collection of these are now in the care of the REGISTER.

According to our information twenty alumni have given their lives on the battlefields of France or have died in the service. Kindly aid us by sending in information and referring us to sources from which war record information may be secured.

ON THE CAMPUS

During the past few weeks the residence formerly occupied by Bishop J. C. Kilgo and more recently used as a woman's building has been occupied by the U. S. Army officers having in charge the Students' Army Training Corps at Trinity.

Owing to the demobilization of the Students' Army Training Corps and to the increase of the influenza situation the Christmas holidays were moved back a week and work was suspended on December 13, thus giving a longer holiday than usual.

During the early part of December Prof. R. L. Flowers visited his brother, W. W. Flowers, '94, in New York and on his way back to Durham stopped over in Washington to hear the President's address to Congress before he sailed for Europe to attend the Peace Conference.

Mrs. C. W. Peppler spent most of the fall with her mother in Baltimore. On Saturday, December 1st, Mrs. Peppler's mother died after a lingering illness. Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Peppler spent the Christmas holidays with relatives in Baltimore.

Saturday, December 7, was celebrated on the campus as Britain Day and in the Memorial Hall at 11 o'clock appropriate exercises were held. Among those taking part in the occasion were President W. P. Few, Dr. W. K. Boyd and a number of talented musicians of the city.

Regular College work after the holidays Friday morning, January 3. Almost all the former collegiate students were back and a large percentage of the Students' Army Training Corps of the fall. Quite a number of former students who had been in military service returned and a few new students.

Rev. Michael Bradshaw, D. D., '78, who has been pastor of Edenton Street Church, was appointed pastor of Memorial Church, Durham. This is Mr. Bradshaw's second pastorate

at Memorial Church. He will receive a warm welcome back to Durham. He is a member of the Board of Trustees of the College.

Rev. H. E. Spence, '07, who has been Sunday School Secretary of the North Carolina Conference, has been elected to a Professorship in the Department of Biblical Literature. He has been a member of the teaching force of the College and he will take up his new work with a peculiar knowledge of and fitness for the task. He has been and will continue to be actively identified with the REGISTER.

Among a large number of alumni, who, having served in the Army or Navy and having been mustered out, have been to visit their *alma mater* recently were: Colon C. Parker, ex-'21, after a year in the Navy, having made seven convoy trips across the Atlantic; Joseph H. Britt, '17, who had been at the officers' training school at Camp Zachary Taylor; J. A. Bolick, '18, and Robert A. Few, ex-'19, both having recently received the ensign's commission; Linville B. Parker, '17, who has been in the Army for the past six months, having been mustered out at Fort Moultrie, S. C.

Frank Nicholas Egerton, Jr., A. B. '09, A. M. '11, and formerly Instructor in Electrical Engineering in Princeton University, has been elected a member of the faculty in the Department of Engineering. Mr. Egerton entered military service and received a commission as lieutenant in the Signal Corps of the Army. He secured his release from service and began his duties January 3. He was formerly an instructor of Electrical Engineering at Trinity.

At the session of the Annual Conference of the M. E. Church, South, held in Goldsboro, several appointments were made which are of special interest to the College community. Professor W. W. Peele, '03, Professor of Biblical Literature and Acting Dean, was appointed pastor of Edenton Street Church, Raleigh. The whole college community is sorry that he is not to be at the College. He had been identified with

the College and Trinity Park School for so long that it will seem strange not to see him on the campus.

Rev. Harry M. North, '99, who has been pastor of Memorial Church for four years, was appointed Presiding Elder of the Rockingham District and his home will be at Rockingham, N. C. He will be greatly missed at the College and in the city of Durham. He was Headmaster of Trinity Park School and later Presiding Elder of the Durham District. He has been actively identified with the College in many ways. He was Chairman of the Committee appointed by the Alumni Association to arrange for issuing an alumni publication. He has been identified with the REGISTER since its establishment.

Quite a number of former students who have been in military service have returned to College recently. Among these are :

Ensign C. B. Cooper, '19, U. S. Navy, R. F.; Lieut. R. K. Smathers, '19, Infantry; Lieut. H. L. Caviness, '19, Infantry; A. W. Oakes, Jr., '18, Field Artillery; Lieut. Reginald Turner, '19, Infantry; Lieut. J. C. Mallard, '19, Infantry; Lieut. C. C. Edens, '19, Field Artillery; Lieut. W. A. Thompson, '19, Field Artillery; Lieut. Wesley Taylor, '20, Infantry; Lieut. J. E. Gilbreath, '20, Infantry; Dent Turner, '20, U. S. Navy, Radio School; Lieut. Geo. M. Ivey, '20, Field Artillery; Lieut. M. A. Braswell, '20, Infantry; Lieut. M. B. Loftin, '20, Infantry; Lieut. J. H. Harrison, '20, Infantry; A. S. Barnes, Jr., '20, Naval Aviation; E. A. Houser, '20, Army Air Service; Lieut. J. W. K. Norton, '20, Field Artillery; Lieut. Geo. D. Harmon, '21, Infantry; Earl Southard, '21, Infantry, U. S. A.; L. B. Hathaway, '21, U. S. Navy, R. F.; Frank M. Page, '21, Marine Corps; Lieut. Ray J. Tyson, '21, Infantry; C. C. Parker, '21, Seaman, U. S. Navy; Henry P. Cole, '21, Naval Aviation; Nathaniel S. Greene, '21, Infantry; H. V. M. Dorrity, '18, Field Artillery; Lieut. W. Swain Elias, '18, Field Artillery; L. H. McNeely, '18, Field Artillery; Lieut. T. N. Lee, '19, Infantry; Lieut. T. M. Wannamaker, '19, Infantry; Ensign R. A. Few, '19, U. S. Navy, R. F.; Lieut. J. B. McCullen, '19, Infantry; W. C. Ormond, '19, Air Service, U. S. S. M. A.; Lieut. F. M. Wannamaker, '19, Infantry; Lieut. Garland B. Daniel, '20, Infantry; Paul F. Evans, '18, Exemption Board Service, has returned to take graduate work.

ALUMNI NOTES

David Dunlap Crawford, ex-'17, is a lieutenant in the army and is stationed at Camp Dix, N. J.

Robert Percival Reade, '00, early in December assumed his duties as county attorney for Durham county.

James Bruce Thompson, ex-'09, is now an ensign in the navy and is located at the Naval Base, Norfolk, Va.

John Nelson Duncan, '16, has recently accepted a position with the Norfolk Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company, of Norfolk, Va.

Claude Bascom West, '10, after having served in Army Y. M. C. A. work, is now connected with Y. M. C. A. work in Wilson, N. C.

Frank Nicholas Egerton, '09, A. M. '11, on December 3rd was commissioned second lieutenant at Camp Alfred Vail, Little Silver, N. J.

Lloyd A. Rone, '01, who for several years has been engaged in mining enterprises in Torreon, Mexico, was a recent visitor at the college.

Jule B. Warren, '08, after having served on the exemption board here for some time, has accepted a position with the Raleigh *Evening Times*.

For several years John Bailey Walker, '04, has been employed in a tobacco warehouse in Durham and has developed into a successful tobacconist.

Hughes B. Holland, ex-'92, is now living at Kinston, N. C., and is auditor of two railroads, the Carolina Railroad and the Kinston Carolina Railroad.

William James Justus, '06, after a successful year at Belhaven, N. C., as superintendent of schools, has located there as cashier of the Farmers Bank.

David Brady, '17, has recently been honorably discharged

from government military service and has gone to the University of Virginia to study law.

Thomas Newton Lee, ex-'19, who has been a second lieutenant stationed at Camp Grant, Ill., was mustered out December 3 and has returned to college.

Edward Chadwick McClees, ex-'13, is with the American Expeditionary Forces in France as a first lieutenant in the Medical Corps, Evacuation Unit No. 29.

Isaac Shirley Richmond, '18, entered the Methodist ministry soon after graduation and was sent to a circuit in West Virginia. His post office has been Matewan, W. Va.

Sometime ago William Armistead Bivins, '02, volunteered for Y. M. C. A. work in this country. He has recently completed the course at Blue Ridge and gone to Washington, D. C., to enter upon his duties.

On December 2 Isaac Richardson Strayhorn, Law 1914-'16, was sworn in as city attorney for the city of Durham. He succeeded James Washington Barbee, ex-'09, who was also a student in the Trinity School of Law for two years.

Lawrence Pugh Zachary, ex-'19, has been in training at the St. Helena Training Station for the past few months. Recently he has received his honorable discharge and he will take a business course at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., next spring.

Dr. Plato T. Durham, '90, of Emory University, Georgia, has been ill for some time. He has been in Gastonia, North Carolina, with relatives for several weeks. The REGISTER wishes for him a speedy restoration to health and strength.

Leon Cranford Larkin, '17, of the Army Y. M. C. A. service, who has been stationed in Greensboro, N. C., for the past few months, has joined the North Carolina Conference and has been stationed at North and South Henderson.

The friends and fellow alumni of Junius Wrenn, ex-'00, will deeply sympathize with him in the loss of his wife, whose death occurred November 7th. The husband and three chil-

dren are left. Mr. Wrenn is engaged in the mercantile business in Siler City, N. C.

The following alumni have been elected directors of the Summer School of Theology at Trinity: William Walter Peele, '03; Marion Timothy Plyler, '92, A. M. '97; and John Council Wooten, '98, two years; Jessie Marvin Ormond, '02; and W. A. Stanbury, three years.

Mr. C. M. Fuller, of Lumberton, recently received a cablegram from his son, Capt. David H. Fuller, '11. The message was dated December 9 and was sent from Nice, France. Capt. Fuller stated that he had recovered from a case of "flu" and would report for duty at an early date.

Linville Benjamin Parker, '17, was mustered out of military service as corporal on December 7th at Fort Moultrie, S. C. He entered the technical corps on May 4 and was sent for training to the N. C. State College of Agriculture and Engineering. On September 24 he was sent to Fort Moultrie.

James Ralph Rone, '16, during the summer was commissioned a second lieutenant at an officers' training camp and during the last few months of the war was stationed at Camp McClellan. He was at a port of embarkation when the armistice was signed and was ready and eager to go across.

Lieut. Benjamin Lee Smith, '16, after having been mustered out of military service, has accepted a position as superintendent of the Forest City, N. C., schools. He entered upon his new work January 10.

Kenneth C. Towe, ex-'18, has recently been made captain in the Q. M. Dept., A. P. O. 713, American Expeditionary Forces, France. Among other promotions to captaincy are those of Dr. G. S. Graves, formerly of the Department of English at Trinity, and C. F. Matton, '16, the former of the 322 Infantry and the latter of the 321 Infantry.

Marvin Olmstead Crane, ex-'19, after having received his second lieutenant's commission at Camp Gordon, Ga., has again taken up civilian duties and is now connected with the United

State Savings Bank at Bessemer, Alabama. While in college Mr. Crane did some fine work for the *Chronicle* and *Chanticleer* in the way of pen and ink sketches.

Since June 1, 1918, George W. Harley, '16, has been in government army service and has been at New Haven as assistant in the Yale Army Laboratory School and was detailed as instructor in Autopsy and Museum Technique. He will continue his medical studies, having been mustered out, and will assist Dr. Winternitz, of the Yale Medical School.

Dr. George W. Reade, ex-'17, osteopathic physician, who some months ago gave up his practice in Durham to enter the service, has reopened his offices in the First National Bank building, fourth floor. Prior to entering the army Dr. Reade practised in Durham for more than a year. During his several months of service he was located in Durham for a majority of the time as an aide to the medical examining board.

Jessie Blake Adams, ex-'10, of Four Oaks, N. C., who has been in military service as a first lieutenant instructor at Fort Oglethorpe, has accepted a position with the War Risk Insurance Bureau at Washington, D. C. He has been assigned to the department of the administration of compensation and claims. After his graduation at Trinity, Mr. Adams studied law at the University of Virginia and for a number of years he practised law in this state before he volunteered for war service.

Daniel Newton Farnell, '82, resides at 813 Bank St., Suffolk, Va. His office is in the National Bank of Commerce Building, Norfolk, Va., and since July 25, 1917, he has been acting in the place of his son, First Lieutenant William E. Farnell, Air Service, U. S. A., now in France, as southern manager of the Private Estate Coffee Co., of New York, one of the largest coffee houses in the country. Mr. Farnell was awarded the debater's medal by the Columbian Literary Society in 1880. He was one of the pioneers in journalism at Trinity and was one of the editors of the *Trinity Herald*, a

weekly paper, which was soon converted into a monthly publication known as the *Trinity Magazine*.

JOHN IRVIN FAYSSOUX, EX-'14, KILLED

The casualty lists of December 20, 1918, contained the news of the death of John Irvin Fayssoux, ex-'14, of Gastonia, N. C. The details and the exact date could not be secured. He was a member of Co. L, Fifth Pioneer Infantry, at Camp Wadsworth, S. C., before he sailed for France and was sent to the front.

THREE CASUALTIES REPORTED

Recently in the casualty list the fact has been announced that Raleigh Allen Bagley, ex-'12, had been severely wounded in the fighting at the front.

In the casualty list of January 9 was announced the death of Millard G. Eatman, '17, of Cary, N. C. The serious wounding of Eli Warlick, ex-'14, 775 North Main St., Newton, N. C., was also announced in the same list. Confirmation of these reports has not yet been secured.

JAMES LEE HESSE, EX-'19, KILLED IN FRANCE

In the terrible fighting that marked the last days of the Great War, James Lee Hesse was killed on September 29, 1918. He was a member of Company M, 120th Infantry, and his home was in Durham, where his mother, Mrs. Lena Hesse, now lives. Thus again Trinity proudly mourns over one of her brave sons who made the supreme sacrifice and through the years the sixteenth gold star marks the passing of this noble youth who sleeps on the poppy fields of France with countless heroes on "Fame's eternal camping ground."

DURHAM COUNTY SUMMER SCHOOL

The first session of the Durham County Summer School opened August 5, 1918, and continued four weeks. Prof. E. C. Brooks, '94, of the Department of Education, planned

the school in conjunction with County Supt. C. W. Massey and Assistant Supt. Holland Holton, '07. Forty-three teachers, representing seven counties, enrolled for work in the school. The faculty consisted of Supt. Massey, who delivered a series of lectures on the school law; Prof. Brooks, who lectured on current topics of especial interest; Mr. Holton, who offered the courses for the high school and primary teachers; Mrs. M. Louise Bullard, who offered the fourth and fifth grade courses; and Miss Matilda O. Michaels, '10, who offered the sixth and seventh grade courses, writing, and drawing.

REV. W. A. LAMBETH, '01, TENDERED RECEPTION

The following from the Greensboro *Daily News* relative to a reception given William Arnold Lambeth, '01, upon his removal from Salisbury to High Point, will be of interest to the many alumni friends of Mr. Lambeth:

One of the largest and most brilliant receptions ever given in Salisbury was the one tendered Rev. W. A. Lambeth at the palatial home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Norwood Monday evening, December 3rd. Mr. Lambeth is leaving the city for High Point, having been assigned to a pastorate in the latter city after two years as pastor of the First Methodist Church, this city.

Hundreds of friends, not only from his congregation but from the city in general, gathered to say good-bye to this popular pastor. A feature of the evening was the presenting of a beautiful watch to Mr. Lambeth, the presentation speech being made by Prof. T. W. Andrews. During the evening a number of musical selections were given by splendid local talent.

DEATH OF MEMBER OF CLASS '91

On Thursday morning, December 5, in Durham, N. C., Rev. Edward Eugene Rose, ex-'91, died after a lingering illness that had lasted for more than a year and kept him from his chosen work. Since 1891 he had been a member of the North Carolina Conference and was a preacher of deep spirituality and a man of strong, forceful character.

He was born near Ridgeway in Warren county, March 20, 1866. His family was of that strong type that seems naturally

to foster leadership. A brother, who died a few years ago, was also a Methodist preacher. Both men were closely connected with Trinity College and the sons of both have at various times been students here. In the Conference and at the gatherings at Trinity this loyal son will be sadly missed.

W. R. WILLIFORD, EX-'17, DIES IN FRANCE

Recently has come announcement of the death of William Richard Williford, ex-'17, of influenza-pneumonia. He came to Trinity in the fall of 1913 from Hertford county, near Harrellsville. He enlisted in the Raleigh home guards and went to Fort Caswell August 30, 1917. He was moved to Fortress Monroe in November, 1917, and to Pensacola, Fla., in March of last year. About the middle of July he crossed to France.

On the 12th of November his mother received a letter from his chaplain announcing his death, saying, "After a brief illness in an American hospital, cared for by Red Cross nurses, he passed away on October 1."

DEATH OF ALUMNUS OF '62

In the death of W. C. McMakin, '62, which occurred in Florence, S. C., on October 26, the Alumni Association loses one of its oldest members. He entered the preparatory department of Trinity in Randolph county in 1857 and after one year he entered college, graduating four years later.

On November 4, 1863, he was married to Miss Annie E. Stedman and in November, 1917, their fifty-fourth anniversary was celebrated. Besides the wife three daughters survive: Mrs. A. L. McDonald, Rockingham, N. C.; Mrs. W. H. Hodges, Denver, Col.; and Mrs. John A. Chase, Florence, S. C. In the home of the last named he died.

During the greater part of his active life he lived in Raleigh, N. C., and conducted a livery stable and dealt in horses, having been interested also in an equine hospital.

**PROF. EUGENE CLYDE BROOKS, '94, STATE
SUPERINTENDENT**

At the close of the year 1918 State Superintendent J. Y. Joyner resigned after seventeen years' service, and at once Governor T. W. Bickett appointed as State Superintendent of Education Prof. Eugene Clyde Brooks, '94, of the department of Education at Trinity College and a member of the Editorial Board of the TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER. Professor Brooks is regarded as one of the leaders in the educational field in North Carolina, having been a teacher in the graded schools and at Trinity for almost a quarter of a century. He is eminently qualified for this high position in which his strong character and aggressive and constructive attitude will bring to the administration the force and constructive power of ripe experience and executive ability.

PROF. E. C. BRANSON, EX-'82, HONORED

Prof. Eugene Cunningham Branson, ex-'82, head of the department of rural economics and sociology at the University of North Carolina, has been sent to France by the government as an agricultural specialist in rural life. He goes to aid in the demobilization of the great American army and rehabilitation and restoration of the war zone from the North Sea to the Swiss border.

Called from the University of Georgia in 1914 to take charge of the department of rural economics and sociology at the State University, Professor Branson, entering an unexplored field in his work in North Carolina, has not only won the esteem and confidence of the people, but has gained state and national recognition. His work as director of the North Carolina Club, whose membership has constantly increased, and as editor-in-chief of the University News Letter, which now enjoys a circulation of over 15,000 per week, has attracted no little attention.

CAPTAIN B. F. DIXON, '03, POSTHUMOUSLY DECORATED

Soon after the United States entered into the war Benjamin Franklin Dixon, '03, volunteered and in the severe fight-

ing in France on September 29, 1918, he gave his life gloriously in the cause of his country. As captain of the 120th Infantry he led his men into the most difficult and dangerous tasks and in it all he showed the true bravery of the real soldier. After having been twice wounded in the struggle on the fatal 29th he still led his company, inspiring them by his words and electrifying them by his magnificent courage. At last the deadly missile of the enemy found its mark and Captain Dixon fell mortally wounded, and in dying he shouted to his men to go on, to break the Hindenburg line—that he was still with them. Who shall say that he was not with them when the final goal was reached by the remnant of the brave!

Posthumously Captain Dixon has been granted the distinguished service cross and surely there can be no worthier name in all that host of worthy and brave men to be fittingly honored by this signal recognition.

JAS. CANNON, III, '14, CHAPLAIN

In the November issue of *The Stars and Stripes*, the paper of the American Expeditionary Force, there is an article referring to the work of the chaplains in the army at the front in France from which we give an extract concerning Rev. Jas. Cannon, III, '14, one of our Virginia Conference men:

"That new chaplain of ours is no slouch, either," said a man from the Engineers who had dropped in hopefully, smelling the griddlecakes from afar. "Name's Cannon. Don't know where he comes from. Not a Catholic, I imagine. Don't know just what his church is. Nobody does. When they ask him, he just says, 'I'm what you are.'" He made a good many friends on Hill 269.

"I guess you know it was the Engineers who took that little old hill for you, and a rotten hard fight it was, for we haven't a lot of machine guns and hand grenades and fancy things like you fellows have. Just rifles and shovels for us. Well, the chaplain, he was in the thick of it every minute. I'll never forget him burying that officer. Dug the grave

with one of those dinky little Medical Department axes. Covered him over, dropped on his knees and whistled taps over the grave. That chaplain doesn't know what fear is."—*Baltimore Christian Advocate*.

WILEY JAMES BROWN, EX-'12, DIES IN CAMP

Another brave soldier alumnus has had to give up his dream of service in the ranks of his country's warriors and has had to bow to the sovereignty of Death while in the training camp. Wiley James Brown died of pneumonia in the training camp at Fort Oglethorpe on October 8, 1918.

After leaving Trinity Mr. Brown taught school for several years and then took up the study of dentistry and graduated from the Medical College of Virginia on June 1. He passed the examinations of the boards of the states of North Carolina and Virginia and received license to practice in both states.

On July 13 he was married to Miss Chloe Johnson, of Richmond, Va. A few days later he went into military training at Fort Oglethorpe. The latter part of September his wife visited him. On October 1st he became violently ill with pneumonia and loved ones were summoned and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Brown, of Greenville, N. C., were with him at the end.

His body was brought to Greenville and interred with Masonic honors.

LT. WILLIAM LAWRENCE McCULLEN, EX-'14, KILLED

Among the heroes who made the supreme sacrifice of life at the battle front in France was William Lawrence McCullen, ex-'14, first lieutenant in Co. H, 120th Infantry. He was killed in the battle of Bellecourt, near St. Quentin, by a shell explosion.

He entered college from Rockingham, N. C., in 1910, while his father was pastor of the Methodist Church of that place. His father, Major A. McCullen, has for the past few years been a chaplain in the Army and is now stationed at Camp

Jackson. Lieutenant William L. McCullen had a brother, Jesse B. McCullen, who attended the Plattsburg Training Camp last summer and was commissioned second lieutenant, having been mustered out at Camp Grant, Ill., December 3, 1918.

The message conveying the sad news of the gallant deeds and heroic death of Lieutenant William L. McCullen stated that he was buried in France with highest military honors.

DEATH OF REVEREND A. D. BETTS, D. D.

Rev. A. D. Betts, D. D., died at the home of his son, Dr. J. S. Betts, in Greensboro, North Carolina, December 18. His death was due to an accident sustained at Goldsboro where he was attending the session of the North Carolina Conference. He was eighty-six years old.

For a number of years Dr. Betts has sent to the College each year a sum of money to be used in helping needy students. This has been a much appreciated gift and the money has been used to carry out the wishes of the donor. This spirit of helpfulness should be an incentive to others to carry on the work which Dr. Betts began by making additions to the funds which he has contributed. It would be a most commendable thing if the many friends of Dr. Betts would make contributions to the fund to be known as the "A. D. Betts Loan Fund." No better and no more appropriate memorial could be established. The REGISTER would be glad to see this fund increased in order that future generations of students might honor the memory of a benefactor of the College.

In addition to his yearly gifts, he gave a valuable collection of books to the library. These books will form the nucleus of a collection to which it is hoped many additions will be made. The College has lost a benefactor and a friend, and it is the love and devotion of men like him which are the institution's richest heritage.

HAS THE "Y" AT TRINITY BEEN A SUCCESS?

WILBUR WADE CARD, '00

Let facts and figures tell the story. The "Y" work was postponed just one month on account of the "flu". The work began October 21st and closed for the Christmas holidays December 12th.

During this time about 8,000 boys visited and used the "Y" room. There were more than 10,000 letters written. This is a good record when you take into consideration that there were just two hours during the day that the room was open. Three-fourths of the work was done from 6 to 7:15 P. M. Paper, envelopes, ink, pens, and blotters were furnished.

There were over three hundred (300) games played and more than 5,000 boys participated in these games. There were about 5,000 spectators to enjoy the sports. More than 7,000 took part in singing the war songs. There were between 200 or 300 personal talks to the students on religious and moral lines. There were 500 or more present at the religious meetings. The boys read hundreds of pamphlets.

There were three inner circles, composed of five men from each company, totalling 15 men, who met and discussed the best ways and means of rendering the best service to the students. There was also a unit cabinet composed of five members of the faculty who acted more in a supervising way. These organizations had just got to work when the S. A. T. C. was demobilized.

This work will continue during the spring term and as the boys will have more time off for recreation and Bible study, the "Y" should have a great future at Trinity. There should be at least ten Bible Classes organized for spring work.

**SOME CHANGES AMONG ALUMNI IN WESTERN N. C.
CONFERENCE**

By the appointment of Bishop Darlington at the W. N. C. Conference November 25, a few changes were made in the work of some of the alumni members of that body. E. R.

Welch, '99, after having served in the Army Y. M. C. A., is now stationed at Wadesboro. B. C. Reavis, ex-'20, was sent to Dudley Shoals and M. B. Clegg, '00, was moved from Henrietta to Connelly Springs, W. R. Shelton, '17, going to Henrietta. W. A. Lambeth, '01, was moved from Salisbury to High Point, and John Cline, '17, from Ansonville to Jonathan (P. O., Webster). R. C. Goforth, '15, and E. O. Smithdeal, '02, were appointed to Army Y. M. C. A. work. R. M. Courtney, ex-'96, was made Conference Missionary Secretary with headquarters at Thomasville. E. K. Creel, '97, entered Army Y. M. C. A. and is at Camp Sevier. R. S. Howie, '95, moved from Madison to Albemarle; W. C. Jones, ex-'01, from Gibsonville to Ruffin; D. V. Howell, ex-'16, from Highlands to Albemarle; D. M. Litaker, ex-'90, from Lenoir to Lincolnton; E. K. McLarty, '95, from Winston to Asheville; J. T. Ratledge, ex-'95, from Mooresville to Catawba; G. T. Rowe, '95, from High Point to Winston-Salem; W. M. Smith, ex-'15, from Ruffin to Ramseur; A. L. Stanford, ex-'97, Wadesboro to Gastonia; J. E. Thompson, '78, Winston-Salem to Belmont; E. L. Shelton, '17, from Winston-Salem to Mill Spring; M. B. Woosley, '17, Granite Falls to Davidson.

DEATH OF AMBASSADOR WALTER HINES PAGE, EX-'76

In the last number of the REGISTER mention was made of the resignation of Ambassador Walter Hines Page, ex-'76, who returned from England October 12 in ill health. On the night of December 21 he died at Pinehurst, N. C.

Dr. Page, who was born at Cary, N. C., August 15, 1855, before being appointed Ambassador to Great Britain more than five years ago, had devoted himself almost entirely to literary work and was the author of a number of books. While editor of the *State Chronicle* at Raleigh, he started the movement which resulted in the founding of the State Agricultural and Mechanical College.

He entered Trinity College in September, 1872. After leaving Trinity he attended Randolph-Macon College in Virginia and was a fellow at Johns Hopkins University from 1876

to '78. He had received degrees from the Universities of Cambridge, Aberdeen, Oxford and Edinburgh.

He was a student at Trinity with Senators Simmons and Overman and the following tributes will be acknowledged as true by all who knew Mr. Page:

SENATOR OVERMAN'S TRIBUTE

"I am sorry to hear of Mr. Page's death. We were college mates and classmates. He was a great and a good man. I am glad to hear that he died in the State where he was born and raised. He made a good representative, popular in England and in his own country. Everybody spoke highly of him. I talked to Lord Reading about former Ambassador Page when the British Lord Chief Justice was in this country as special ambassador. He spoke of Mr. Page in terms of the greatest warmth and admiration."

SENATOR SIMMONS PRAISES HIM

"I have known him since his boyhood and regard him as one of the most valuable men in this country, a man of broad views and wide policy. He is not only a loss to his State but to the country. We were college mates together."

N. C. CONFERENCE ALUMNI CHANGES

At the meeting of the North Carolina Conference in Goldsboro December 16th the following changes were made in the appointments of the alumni members of that body:

J. W. Autry, '06, went from Clarks to Magnolia; M. Bradshaw, '78, from Edenton Street, Raleigh, to Memorial Church, Durham; W. A. Cade, '13, from Edenton to Rocky Mount; C. O. DuRant, ex-'89, from Snow Hill to McKendree; K. F. Duval, ex-'12, from La Grange to the Goldsboro circuit; G. M. Daniels, '10, A. M. '11, from Aberdeen to Caledonia; R. G. L. Edwards, '12, from St. Johns, Goldsboro, to La Grange; E. W. Glass, '17, from Richlands to Ayden; R. R. Grant, ex-'00, from Swan Quarter to Oriental; J. W. Hoyle, Sr., ex-'98, from North and South Rocky Mount to the Wilmington circuit and J. W. Hoyle, Jr., '16, was placed as a chaplain in the

Army; W. V. McRae, '08, after having served in Army Y. M. C. A. work, went as pastor to Hay Street, Fayetteville; H. E. Lance, ex-'07, moved from Roseboro to Hemp; J. H. Miller, '11, from Winter Park, Wilmington, to Wilson; H. M. North, '99, was appointed Presiding Elder of the Rockingham district, having served four years at Memorial Church, Durham; A. L. Ormond, '92, who has been in Y. M. C. A. work at Camp Greene, went to Rockingham; W. W. Peele, '03, from the chair of Biblical literature at Trinity College to Edenton Street, Raleigh; I. T. Poole, '15, from McKendree to North and South Rocky Mount; C. L. Reade, ex-'01, having served four years as Presiding Elder of the Washington district, was sent to Kinston; J. L. Rumley, '92, from Fremont to Farmville; H. E. Spence, '07, after having served as S. S. Field Secretary, was appointed to the chair of Biblical literature at Trinity College; L. T. Singleton, '06, went from Ayden to Swan Quarter; H. C. Smith, '14, from the Durham circuit to Carr Church, East Durham; R. H. Willis, '93, from Oxford, was appointed as Presiding Elder of the Elizabeth City district; A. P. Tyer, ex-'78, was placed in the superannuated relation from Littleton; L. C. Larkin, '17, was sent to North and South Henderson after having served in Y. M. C. A. work in the Army; D. E. Earnhardt, '18, from Army Y. M. C. A. work was sent to Tarboro; G. B. Starling, ex-'94, was sent from Carr Church, East Durham, to Littleton; H. B. Porter, '13, from Lillington to Siler City; L. C. Brothers, ex-'21, went to Columbia, having recently been mustered out of the Army; W. G. Lowe, '14, from Y. M. C. A. Army work was sent to the Battleboro and Whitakers charge; L. M. Hall, '17, from Army Y. M. C. A. to Caswell Street, Kinston; G. F. Smith, ex-'84, from Rockingham, was sent to Louisburg; G. T. Adams, '89, went from Presiding Elder of the Elizabeth City district to St. Pauls, Goldsboro.

**TRINITY COLLEGE NORTH CAROLINA CONFERENCE
ALUMNI BANQUET**

The Trinity College Alumni Banquet of the North Carolina Conference was held in the Woman's Club Room in Goldsboro

Friday evening, beginning at five o'clock. Covers were laid for one hundred and fifty and the seats were nearly all taken. A delightful turkey supper was served. At the table of honor were seated Mr. Joseph G. Brown, President W. P. Few, Professor W. W. Peele, Professor R. L. Flowers, Dr. Fitzgerald S. Parker, and Revs. H. M. North, M. Bradshaw, J. W. Shackford, A. D. Wilcox and H. E. Spence.

After the physical man had been fed to fulness, Mr. Joseph G. Brown, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, and toast master for this occasion, began to call on various men for responses to toasts. He prefaced this work with a fitting tribute to the Trinity men who had been in the service and especially those who had fallen in the fray.

The first speaker introduced was Rev. A. D. Wilcox, pastor of the church in which the conference was being held. Mr. Wilcox made quite a happy speech of welcome and was admitted into the family of the sons of Trinity by adoption. Rev. J. W. Shackford then gave a toast to the good fellowship of college men everywhere. Rev. H. E. Spence fired his usual rapid fire gun loaded with fire, fun and foolishness. His speech was not altogether in humorous vein, however, and his appeal to Trinity men to "Carry On", seemed to have met with a ready response. President W. P. Few was gladly heard as he held up high ideals to Trinity men and urged them to live true to the things which the College had committed unto them. Dr. F. S. Parker expressed the regret that he had not come into the same fellowship with the men of Trinity that his brother, Dr. F. N. Parker, had possessed.

After these men had been heard from there was a general speech making among those at the other tables. Rev. J. M. Daniel, who has done so much to make these occasions a success in former years and who assisted Rev. C. B. Culbreth in making the present banquet so successful, was called out. Mr. S. B. Underwood was introduced as the "Kid delegate to the General Conference." He acquitted himself like a man. Sergeant W. G. Shepherd showed that he had not lost all oratory

in the army. He said that the men in the trenches thought more of their old college than they did before enlisting. At the conclusion of the affair, Rev. H. M. North, the bachelor member of the party, was instructed to make an oration expressing to the ladies the appreciation of the alumni for the splendid supper which they had provided. Although taken unawares, Mr. North was unabashed. Eloquence was manifest. "Why," asked he humbly, "is so much that is good and pleasant thrust upon me?" "Because your life is so barren," retorted the toast master. To prove that he thought highly of women Mr. North put the married men to a test. "Now," said he, "all of you men that have stopped beating and scolding your wives hold up your hand." His point was proved as only Rev. O. I. Hinson, '05, held up his hand. Then turning to the ladies, Mr. North completed his oration. "What shall I say as to our attitude to you?" he cried. "We should like to adopt you, to include you, to take you into our fold, what shall I say?" "Embrace you," answered a ready tongue in the audience. After the laughter had sufficiently subsided, Mr. North intimated that he would accept the suggestion if he were allowed to do the embracing. The toast master, however, feared that he was so unskilled that he would not do the work well and he was not appointed to that task.

The banquet was one of the most successful and delightful of recent years.

DEATH OF LT. EDWARD HARRIS, '17.

Once more on Trinity's great service flag a gold star covers a blue star for another—the fifteenth in that brave army of Trinity soldiers—has died in the service of his country. Lieutenant Edward Cedric Harris, '17, was killed on the battlefield of France November 11th in the crash and din of that historic day when at 11 o'clock the armistice was signed and the great, booming guns grew silent. It is sad to die in youth,—doubly sad is it to die when the victory is just in sight. Like a brave, true soldier that he was Edward Cedric Harris died like a man, with his face toward the enemy and with no dark sullied

spots on his soul, worthy of his noble parentage, of his college and of his great country.

Five years before his graduation he came from Wendell, N. C., and entered the Trinity Park School. After his graduation there he entered Trinity in 1913 and for four years was a student of high rank, affable, studious, faithful and true to the very heart. So the announcement of his sad but glorious end comes as a shock to his wide circle of friends.

The *Wendell Times*, in making the announcement, says:

A letter received here Wednesday morning by his parents announced the death in France of Cedric Harris. He was twenty-one years old and the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Harris, of Wendell, and was popular and well known in this community. The news of his death was a distinct shock to his many friends here, and much sympathy is felt for the bereaved parents and relatives. Though saddened and grieved as are his friends and relatives, they have the satisfaction of knowing that he made the supreme sacrifice in fighting bravely for his country and in the glorious cause of human liberty.

A letter from Lt. Banks Arendell, '19, to the bereaved parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Harris, is also published in the *Times*:

Nov. 18TH, 1918.

*Mr. E. W. Harris,
Wendell, N. C.*

MY DEAR MR. HARRIS:

Perhaps you don't remember me personally, but I feel that you are not the stranger to me that the father of practically any other one of my boy friends might be. Since you and my father were such good friends and since your son, Edward, and I were associated with each other in college and in the army for five years, I consider you a rather close friend of mine; perhaps even you recall our meeting at Camp Jackson a year ago.

I write you now, Mr. Harris, to offer my heartfelt condolence and sympathy in the loss of your beloved son and my prized companion, Edward. As thousands of other game and gallant Americans, Edward paid the supreme cost in his effort to help stem the tide of Prussianism and to free thereby a democratic world from its horrors. This effort was all but in vain.

I was with him on the battlefield when he received his mortal wound. I saw the difficult task which he paid his life in endeavoring to accomplish; every chance was against him; yet he went on to do what hundreds of infantrymen around him needed to be done, that is,

to neutralize a deadly nest of German machine guns. He advanced to a picked position, helping to care for his wounded men as he went. He reached his chosen objective and there received a fatal shot, while again administering aid to one of his wounded men. Officers and men alike who saw his game are in no wise reticent in speaking in highly admiring terms of Edward's pluck.

I pride myself in saying I knew Edward as no one else in my regiment did. We were classmates at Trinity for four years. During that time we were thrown together in one way or another till we came to be fast friends. Then for nearly a year we were in the same company of our regiment. A real friend is almost as rare a thing as an only son. I can truly sympathize with you, not express sympathy alone. I feel that, as a lasting friend, Edward will never be replaced with me by anyone.

We must all be philosophical now, Mr. Harris, for in philosophy we can find great consolation. With Edward there were two million more of us ready to sacrifice all in bringing the victory which the world so needed. Some of us had to pay dearer than others that that great triumph might come. It fell to Edward to pay the highest price. The tens of thousands of our invincible American soldiers that have fallen with him have not died in vain. Victory in its completest form, is now America's and the world's. Humanity owes an unpayable debt to them all. In your sad hours, realize that there should be comforting glory in your sadness.

Give my love to Mrs. Harris and all your loved ones; and believe me always,

Your friend,

BANKS ARENDELL,
Raleigh, N. C.

LT. BANKS ARENDELL,

M. G. Co., 321st Inf., U. S. A. P. O. 791, A. E. F.

MILITARY TRAINING AT TRINITY

The following telegram has been received by the President: "You may proceed with organization of Reserve Officers' Training Corps pending official notification from the Adjutant General of the Army. Professor of Military Science and Tactics will be assigned your institution in near future.

"COMMITTEE EDUCATION."

"The primary object of establishing units of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps is to qualify, by systematic and stan-

dard methods of training, students at civil educational institutions for reserve officers."

"Members of the R. O. T. C. will be supplied with uniforms and military equipment—rifles, etc. 'After two years of military training, members of the senior division of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps, selected for further training by the president of the college and by its professor of military science and tactics, and have agreed in writing to continue in the Reserve Officers' Training Corps for the remainder of their course in the institution, and have agreed in writing to pursue the courses in camp training prescribed by the Secretary of War, may be furnished at the expense of the United States, with commutation of subsistence at such a rate, not exceeding the cost of the garrison ration prescribed for the army, as may be fixed by the Secretary of War, during the remainder of their service in the Reserve Officers' Training Corps.' That is, during their last two years in college.

"The purpose is to establish Reserve Officers' Training Corps in both college and academy.

"University, college, and school authorities will retain their ordinary powers of supervision and control." The military feature should be a help and not a hindrance to school work, and the present indications are that Trinity will have a large corps. This training will be co-ordinated with the universal physical training that will mean much for the future physical welfare of the youth of our country.

MARRIAGES

On September 20 Uriah Benton Blalock, ex-'96, of Wadesboro, N. C., was married to Miss Bessie Dunlap, of Ansonville, N. C. Rev. John Cline, '17, assisted in performing the ceremony.

Dr. Rayford Kennedy Adams, ex-'08, physician at the State Hospital in Raleigh, N. C., and Miss Mary Belle King, a graduate nurse of Charlotte, N. C., were married in Charlotte on Saturday, November 2, 1918.

Cadet Eugene Graham Grady, ex-'15, was married during

the fall to Miss Kathleen Upton, of Fayetteville. Cadet Grady is now at the School of Fire, Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of John Benjamin Holloway, ex-'17, to Miss Lillie B. Morris, of Rutherford College. The ceremony was performed last August by Rev. William Arnold Lambeth, '01.

William Wilcox Matthews, '17, lieutenant in the United States Army, was on Thursday, December 12, 1918, married to Miss Marion Gertrude Sherman, in New York City. Lieutenant and Mrs. Matthews are at home, 170 West 85th Street, New York City.

ALUMNAE DEPARTMENT

Mabel Bruce, '11, is teaching at Scranton, N. C.

Orpie Rogers, ex-'16, is teaching this year at Spring Hope, N. C.

Lillian White, '09, has a clerical position with the War Trade Board in Washington, D. C.

Ruth Fallon, ex-'17, has recently accepted a position as teacher in Watts Street School in Durham.

Polly Heitman, '12, holds a clerical position in the Department of Agriculture in Washington, D. C.

Ethel Crompton, ex-'16, has charge of the department of home economics at East Durham High School.

Irma Tapp, '15, who is teaching in the high school at High Point, was a recent welcome visitor on the campus.

Emeth Tuttle, '06, was recently a welcome visitor at Alspaugh Hall, as the guest of her sister, Sallie May Tuttle, '19.

Dr. and Mrs. T. E. Spence, of New Brunswick, N. J., announce the birth of a daughter on December 23. Mrs. Spence is well remembered as Cora Wescott, '15.

Miss Mamie E. Jenkins, '96, who teaches English at East Carolina Teachers' Training School, Greenville, N. C., spent the Christmas holidays in New York City.

Mrs. Robert Haltiwanger (Janie Couch), '15, is now making her home in Ninety Six, S. C., with her husband's people. Her husband has been in the Navy for some months.

Maude Bass, '18, who has been teaching at Lucama, N. C., has recently accepted a position vacated at Lakewood Park School in Durham, by the marriage of Ethel Massey, '15.

Ruth Poteat, ex-'12, who has charge of the department of home economics in the Durham city schools, is doing special work at the college this year in the department of Biology.

Mrs. A. S. Parker (Etta Thompson), '14, is now living at Biscoe, N. C., as the recent North Carolina Conference trans-

ferred her husband, Rev. A. S. Parker, from St. Paul, N. C., to Biscoe.

Annie Reade, '14, who has for some time been with the Wachovia Bank and Trust Co., in Winston-Salem, N. C., has recently accepted a position with the Fidelity Bank, in Durham, N. C.

Grace Holton, '17, who has been teaching in High Point High School this fall, has recently resigned to accept a position as teacher of modern languages at Davenport College, Lenoir, N. C.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Hickman Ray on December 12 announced the birth of a son. Lieutenant Ray is with a medical detachment in France, and Mrs. Ray (Ethel Thompson), ex-'14, is living with her mother in Durham.

Nellie McClees, '02, has recently resigned her position in Watts Street School, Durham, and expects to spend the remaining winter months in Florida with her mother, Mrs. T. L. McClees. Her address is Captiva, Florida.

Kate M. Herring, '06, who for the past year has been publicity director of the War Savings campaign in North Carolina, has returned to her former work in charge of the publicity work of the State Board of Health, at Raleigh, N. C.

Several of the alumnae war workers in Washington, D. C., were visitors in Durham and on the campus during the holidays. Among them were: Mary L. Bynum, '18, Cora Moss, '18, Eunice Jones, ex-'14, and Huldah Jones, ex-'15.

Mrs. J. W. Fitzgerald (Ruth Kluttz), ex-'20, is now living at West Durham, N. C., as her husband, Rev. J. W. Fitzgerald, was given an appointment at the recent session of the Western North Carolina Conference as student at Trinity College.

Mrs. J. H. Britt (Laura Mae Bivins), '16, has recently resigned as teacher of domestic science at West Durham. Her husband has been discharged from the Army, and they will make their home in Asheville, N. C., where Mr. Britt will be in the brokerage business.

Ethel Greenberg, A. B. '12, A. M. '16, represented the

5,000 Jewish people in North Carolina at the National Jewish Convention held in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, during the week beginning December 15. She was one of a small number of women delegates.

Nina Troy, ex-'00, who taught for some years in Virginia School, Huchow, China, is now a student secretary for the Woman's Missionary Council of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. She expects to pay the girls of Trinity a visit January 9 and 10.

Mrs. W. A. Cade (Iver Ellis), '09, who has been living in Edenton, N. C., has recently gone to Rocky Mount to make her home. Her husband, Rev. W. A. Cade, at the recent North Carolina Conference received an appointment as pastor of the Methodist church at Rocky Mount.

On November 19 a beautiful wedding was solemnized at Memorial Methodist Church in Durham when Lillian Herndon, '12, became the bride of Mr. James Bourne, Jr., of Savannah, Ga. Mr. and Mrs. Bourne are making their home in Savannah, where Mr. Bourne is in the electrical business.

On Tuesday, December 31, 1918, Ethel Massey, '15, was married to Mr. G. Glenn McKnight, of Charleston, S. C. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's father, Professor C. W. Massey, in Durham. Since her graduation Mrs. McKnight has been teaching at Lakewood Park School in Durham. Mr. and Mrs. McKnight will make their home in Charleston.

Sudie Whitmore, ex-'07, has just returned from New York City, where she took a seven weeks' course with the Municipal Bureau of Research. Miss Whitmore's course was directly concerned with her work as a member of the personnel staff of welfare workers of the Durham Hosiery Mills. During her stay she visited and observed a similar work in a number of the large industrial plants in and around New York, among them the Edison plant.

TRINITY ALUMNAE IN WASHINGTON

On November 23, 1918, a group of Trinity girls who are employed in the various departments as war workers in Washington met for a social hour in one of the parlors of the College Woman's Club-house in that city. The decorations consisted mainly of college colors and roses. Refreshments of tea, cakes, and candy were served. No formal attempt at organization was made in view of the near approach of peace, and the consequent release of many war workers. Much college news was reported and discussed so that it proved to be a regular get-together meeting. A meeting after Christmas was decided upon in case the members were still there and organization was deferred until that time. Among those present were Huldah Jones, '15, Eunice Jones, ex-'14, Lillian White, '09; Annie West, '12; Iva Barden, '09; Amy Muse, '15; Mary Wescott, '14. Other alumnae in the city but not able to be present were Cora Moss, '18; Mary Bynum, '18; and Polly Heitman, '12.

ANNA BRANSON THOMAS, EX-'10

The following announcement in the *Durham Morning Herald* of November 6 brought sadness to many friends of Anna Branson Thomas:

"Telegram was received in the city last night announcing the death in San Francisco of Mrs. J. A. Thomas, formerly Miss Anna Branson, of this city and Concord, N. C. Mrs. Thomas was in San Francisco en route to China when stricken with influenza, from which she died. Her death occurred on the date she was to sail with her husband for China.

"The marriage of Mr. Thomas and Miss Branson last April was one of the principal social events of the season. Miss Branson had for a number of years been one of the leaders of state social realms. Mr. Thomas, a wealthy tobacco and club man of New York, was also well known in North Carolina, having formerly lived in this city."

Mrs. Thomas was prepared for college at Trinity Park School, and entered Trinity in September, 1906. She remained in college for only two years, but during that time she won a host of friends. She was a member of the Kappa Delta sorority. Mrs. Branson's family have long been friends of

Trinity College. The Odells and Bransons have been prominently connected with the College for three generations as patrons, trustees, and supporters. Mr. Thomas is also a valuable benefactor of the College. For several years Mr. Thomas has been building up a collection of books in the College Library on all sorts of questions connected with the Orient. The alumnae of Trinity deeply sympathize with the family in their great loss.

THE WAR WORKER IN WASHINGTON

MARY WESCOTT, '14

Each one of us, I think, has read with more than usual eagerness the accounts of the experiences and sensations of the sons of Trinity in camp and trench, at home and abroad. A peculiar and abiding interest has been attached to them because of our associations with the writers and those mentioned, and we rejoice in the fact that it has been our privilege to have dwelt within the walls of Trinity and to have known these loyal and valiant men. There is a group of workers connected with the great struggle for whom I have heard no voice—a band not considerable in point of numbers, perhaps, nor great in value as warring classes go; yet in future years when the great tale is being told and the millions of brave deeds are recounted, when the great battles for liberty are being fought again perhaps they will allow us of the small band a distant corner and not gainsay our humble claim that of all this we were a small part. I am raising my voice in behalf of the war workers, who gathered into Washington 90,000 strong when the call went forth that they were needed to relieve the men for duty at the front.

As every one knows, with the beginning of the war regime departments were revolutionized, old branches were expanded, new ones formed and the wheels of a mighty machinery were set in motion with such incredible rapidity as to cause the admiration and wonder of all beholders. There is neither time nor space to enumerate the great work of the Ordnance, the

Bureau of War Risk Insurance, the War Trade Board, the Quartermaster Corps, and other departments equally as important. Each of these divisions was expanded or newly created to carry on hitherto untried labors. All of these branches, mostly through civil service channels, called for girls and more girls. There was no hesitation on the part of the young womanhood of the nation; from north and south and from east and west girls by the thousand left their pleasure or employment as the case might be to answer like our heroic commander across the ocean, "We are here." As rapidly as possible these girls were allotted to the various departments and put to work where, as a rule, they have shown a high degree of efficiency. At the present time in view of the near approach of the war's end a great many of the war workers have been released and are hurrying homeward for the holiday season. It is of Washington and the war worker during the time of the war proper that I wish to speak.

The sudden inrush of clerks caused a great inconvenience to householders as well as newcomers. Rooms and even houses were requisitioned, and temporary barracks were constructed by the government. Frequently conditions were very bad; rooms were often overcrowded and unsanitary. Profiteering also had to be dealt with. For the sake of fairness, I will add that these conditions were not to be found all over the city. A great many people voluntarily opened the doors of their homes to the girls and offered them all the comforts and privileges the heart could wish.

It was a revolutionized Washington that greeted the newcomers. The quiet, easy-going city became a bustling center overnight, as it were. Sidewalks and street cars were crowded with new clerks hurrying back and forth from office. One became accustomed to a room in the outskirts or any old place that offered a roof and meals up town or in some convenient boarding place. Cafeterias and traveling canteens were hailed with pleasure, parks were a source of unending joy, and press photographers found constant use for their cameras when the war workers sought these places of refuge at lunch hour.

Sandwiches and ice cream cones were then as much a part of the program as was the click of the typewriter during business hours.

It would be needless to attempt to describe the work of the war worker. The tasks were many and varied, depending entirely upon which department and branch employed one; stenographers, typists, and plain clerks found work enough and more to occupy their seven-and-a-half hour day. Indexing and filing, however, seemed to be common to them all, and soon one began to speak glibly of alphabetizing, however much that term had struck terror to the soul at first.

The war worker's trials and pleasures are many. There is the housing proposition which is always being solved more or less unsatisfactorily. There are the resentful former residents of Washington (*natives* they call them) ably represented by the woman in the street car who remarked one morning in a heated manner as she seated herself in a place vacated for her benefit by one of the war workers, "I do wish the Government would put uniforms on these girls so one could tell if she is sitting by a lady or a war worker!" There are the endless lines one must become a part of if one desires anything from a meal to a postage stamp, but there are pleasures to balance these discomforts besides the satisfaction one naturally feels for being even a tiny part of a great whole. Our war worker has expressed her sentiments in verse which if somewhat lacking in meter yet has so near approach to the truth that it has circulated throughout the various departments. She has named it "The War Worker," and I produce it for the benefit of the uninitiated:

"I rise each morn when seven bells
Ring out from my alarm,
I wait in line to wash my face,
With towel on my arm.
I stand in line to comb my hair
(Of room-mates I have three).
At last I get to breakfast,
But there's no room for me.

"I wait in line outside the door
From second table served,
I reach the corner just to see
My car swing round the curve.
I chase a block to catch that car
And nearly break my neck,
Climb through the crowd upon the step
And gain the upper deck.

"I 'step-right-up-the-aisle-please,'
Will I see my skip stop stand?
I reach the door a block or so
Beyond where I should land.
I wait again with other weights
The tardy list to sign
And weep for that 'efficiency'
That never can be mine.

"Oh! I wait in line at the movies
And I wait in line at church,
I wait in line at the grub shop
To drink a glass of birch,
And when the shades of night descend
In line I say my prayers;
I bet sometimes I'll wait in line
To climb the Golden Stairs!"

So the war worker in Washington learns to laugh at her own discomforts and make the best of them, and the one refrain of all the farewells of the smiling clerk as she stands homeward bound, her service done, is "Well, good-bye. I shall miss each one of you. Write to me. I'm *so* glad I came!"

RECONSTRUCTION WORK PROPOSED BY TRINITY ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

MAMIE E. JENKINS, '96
President Trinity College Alumnae Association

Trinity College Alumnae War Work is to be changed into Reconstruction Work. When the armistice was signed our work was getting under way, but less than half of the amount we started out to raise had been subscribed. For a while we

were inactive until we could get our bearings and decide just where our work would count for most, but after thorough investigation of various relief organizations, we believe we have found the very best place for our worker, money, and work. We should get to work in dead earnest now. We can send a worker through the American Committee for Devastated France.

We had placed ourselves under the American Red Cross, but they informed us that they regretted exceedingly that they could not avail themselves of our offer to send a worker overseas, as they had stopped sending over workers and were recalling them rapidly.

The American Committee for Devastated France is sending over workers, and will be very glad to secure a worker from among Trinity women if we can find one who can fulfil their requirements. This committee is working under both the French and American governments, and has obligated itself to undertake the rehabilitation of a portion of the Department of the Aisne for a period of two years. The amount required for a worker is \$1800 for one year, or \$1500 for six months. This is \$200 less than we had expected to raise for the Red Cross worker. It is far more practicable for us to send a worker to France than to any other country because it would be difficult to find any one among our number who could speak any of the other languages, and speaking the native language is always the first requirement for a worker in any country.

This organization has been featured in several of the big magazines. It has worked out definitely what can be done with any amount of money, from \$400 for re-establishing a poultry farm down to 15c for an egg that will hatch. Myron Herrick, ambassador to France, is at the head of the work in France. Miss Anne Morgan is one of the leading workers over there and Miss Elizabeth Perkins over here. It has been incorporated and its affairs have been handled with great efficiency.

They are planning to launch a campaign for funds to raise \$2,000,000, and expect the South to give \$50,000 of this.

Mrs. Lindsay Patterson has taken charge of the work for the American Committee for Devastated France, not only in North Carolina but in several of the Southern States. She and I had a long heart to heart talk over ways and means of arousing interest in this work. She is ready to help Trinity women with the work.

We have the chance to lead in this work in the South. We had hoped to be able to do something that would mean more than just paying for our own worker. They are not granting to all those who raise the required amount for workers the privilege of sending workers, but they are allowing our money to go that way if we can find the worker. It will mean much to have a young woman go from Trinity.

We can and will raise the money. We already have the fund started. We had begun, though we were far from our goal. Our War Work Campaign was launched the very week that the epidemic of Spanish Influenza began sweeping over the country. Before we could pay much attention to anything else, the armistice was signed, and the work was held in suspense until we could see what was best to do. Nobody wants to give to a vague something, and there were rumors that the Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. workers were to be recalled and no more to be sent. Miss Heitman, chairman of the committee on War Work, was in Washington doing government work, and awaiting her turn to be sent overseas by the Y. M. C. A. She had little time for investigation, but in the meantime she and others were not idle. They were on the alert for any opportunity. All of us agreed that it would be better to wait until the other drives were over, and then by that time we could know just what to do.

Just after the rejection of our offer came from the Red Cross I went to New York and had the opportunity of getting at things directly, going to headquarters and finding out exactly how affairs stood with each organization. I naturally went first to Y. M. C. A. headquarters. They had shut right down on accepting any more workers for overseas except a

few expert business women, a few librarians, and these they expected to find among the applicants already filed. Two units of entertainers for organizing soldier talent, who have already been trained and have gone through most of the necessary red tape are to be sent soon. Canteen workers who had been accepted long ago and had everything ready but passports were getting nervous for fear they would be stopped at the last moment. It was clear that the Y. M. C. A. did not need either our work or our money.

The National Committee of Investigation, I soon found out, was the place to go for guidance. They keep in daily touch with all the relief organizations. They recommended the American Committee for Devastated France. While others equally worthy need money, this is the one for sending a worker through. They advised us to go on with the idea of sending a worker.

I went straight to the headquarters of the American Committee for Devastated France and was fortunate in getting there during a conference of the leaders. I talked with Miss Anne Morgan, who had just returned from overseas, and with Miss Elizabeth Perkins, as well as with others. I only wish every Trinity woman could have this privilege. I had a peep on the inside that was indeed inspiring. What impressed me particularly was that they knew just what there is to do, how to go about doing it, and how much it costs.

The bales of clothing and materials were in the building ready for shipment. Groups of women, wearing big aprons, were sorting and inspecting garments. I talked with Miss Trope, who had charge of the small Christmas stockings sent out for dimes to be placed in them. They had expected that a few thousands would call for the stockings, but more than a hundred thousand requests for them poured in. They had to have a roll even for the dimes and manage them as they do in the big banks. The money was cabled over as it came in, and Santa Claus visited the little French tots on time.

I felt as if I were in a world of wonder tales, and all I saw and heard seemed too good to be true. It does not take

much imagination to let one's mind wander from that New York office to the desolate homes of France or to connect that home with the people back here who are sending in the money and garments.

One story that impressed me was this: The children from the poorest school on East side in New York city bought a cow with their pennies and nickels and dimes; they were so pleased with what they had done that when this was paid for, they bought another one. Thus were two families in France supplied with a cow by these children of the slums.

It will be wonderful to have our own worker right there where our boys have been fighting. Chateau Thierry, Soissons, and the Forest of Argonne are in the Department of the Aisne. We can send some one to make the wheatfields come again in "No Man's Land," and put the French back in their homes. The French government is giving them a bare house, and leaving the rest to the Committee. It means bringing the people back, bringing the land back, bring the little shell-shocked children back.

I asked especially about the qualifications of the worker. The first requirement of all is ability to speak French, and they prefer having some one who has been to France, especially out in the provinces. Tact, common sense, ability to get on with people, are qualities that rank high in a worker. Of course physical fitness is necessary; there must be no physical handicap that would interfere with working. Miss Morgan spoke with feeling on the subject of personality of the workers. She has evidently had to labor with some who are lacking in tact or judgment. Some in the group at the offices said, "American efficiency is sometimes considered by the French officiousness, and there is nothing the French hate worse than officiousness." Another said, "If the French love their manure piles, why, manure piles they must have restored to them. Even if we are afraid of the germs, they are not. If we are going to rebuild for them we must rebuild their way, and not ours."

The workers are chosen directly by the personnel com-

mittee in New York. Any one who can speak French and feels that she can qualify for the work can send in her application through the Trinity Alumnae War Work Committee in Durham and we will see that it reaches the right place.

Only one of us can go, but all of us can work through that one. Surely every single one will do something to help rebuild France. Trinity boys did their part wonderfully in driving out the invader and saving this region. It is ours to reconstruct and rebuild where they have saved.

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